

One of the reasons Becky loved traveling on the weekends to her grandparents' house in Connecticut was her Grandpa Bob. As soon as she and her parents pulled into the winding drive and stopped in front of her grandparents' house, she and Grandpa Bob would go for a walk.	13 28 42 49
Becky lived in New York City in an apartment she shared with her parents and a golden retriever named Ralph. She and Ralph walked in the city, and she saw lots of interesting things. They saw yellow taxicabs, men in suits, and women in high heels. But never in New York did she see the fantastic things she saw with Grandpa Bob on their walks.	65 80 94 110 114
Grandpa Bob knew just about everything there was to know about the forest and the animals that lived there. Once, when she and Grandpa Bob were walking, a blue bird landed on his shoulder. When it flew away, Becky remembered her grandpa had looked down at her and winked.	128 142 155 163
"It was just telling me some secrets, that's all, Becky," he had told her. "That bird just told me there would be a frost tonight and that there is a herd of deer nibbling on grass just beyond those maple trees."	179 198 204
Becky followed with her eyes where her grandpa was pointing and saw a pelt of brown fur and the long legs and the velvet nose that did indeed belong to a white-tailed deer.	219 236 238
She couldn't believe a blue bird was smart enough to tell her grandpa all that. At the same time, she wished one of those critters would land on her shoulder and sing secrets to her.	254 270 273
Later that evening, when Grandpa Bob was dozing in front of the fire with his pipe hanging out of his mouth and Becky and her mom and dad were playing a game of cards with Grandma, Becky leaned in close to her mom and whispered in her ear.	288 304 319 321
"When I grow up Mom, I think I'm going to be like Grandpa Bob."	335

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