

One rainy afternoon, Roger found himself at his grandparent's house with nothing to do. The TV wouldn't work because of (**the**, and, right) thunderstorm booming outside, so Roger sat (at, coming, **in**) a window seat, slumped over, staring (in, **out**, with) at the wet lawn and street.

(Himself, They, **Roger**) knew his grandma was in the (rainy, study, **kitchen**) preparing dinner, but he didn't want (**to**, your, at) husk corn, so he didn't go (**in**, on, not) there. He knew his grandpa was (preparing, street, **upstairs**) in his study, and since he (was, down, **could**) think of nothing better to do, (desk, **he**, I) climbed the stairs and knocked on (the, tiny, a) study door.

"Come in," said Roger's (stamp, **grandpa**, right). "Ah, Roger," he said when he (massive, **saw**, knew) his grandson. "I thought you were (husking, **going**, all) to be your grandma coming to (spread, **ask**, since) me to husk corn."

"That's why (**I'm**, you, your) not down in the kitchen," Roger (each, **said**, knocked) with a smile as he approached (**his**, right, them) grandpa's massive desk. "I hate husking (stamps, there, **corn**) so I thought I'd see what (he, tiptoed, **you**) were doing, Grandpa."

There were tiny (**slips**, were, door) of paper spread out all over (your, **the**, and) desk. Each slip of paper bore (**a**, the, be) miniature picture, and Roger knew right (very, **away**, me) they were his grandpa's stamps. His (grandma, **grandpa**, up) had collected stamps for a very (make, slightly, **long**) time. Roger's grandpa saw him looking (by, **at**, his) the stamps and smiled.

"I was (**just**, get, out) looking at my stamps," he said. "(Both, Want, **Would**) you like to look at them? (One, The, **Some**) of them are magic, you know."

"(He, Sure, **No**), I didn't know," Roger said.

"Sure (when, he, **they**) are," said Roger's grandpa. "All you (**have**, was, magic) to do to get the magic (**to**, a, at) work is pick up a stamp, (he, stuck, **lick**) the back, and stick it to (Roger's, **your**, my) forehead. The magic in the stamp (when, **will**, want) make you invisible." The old man's (corn, **eyes**, was) twinkled. "You want to give it (the, said, **a**) try?" he asked.

Roger nodded his (**head**, forehead, but) yes, and then both he and (**his**, him, down) grandpa selected a stamp, licked it, (a, worked, **and**) stuck it to their foreheads. Roger (collected, **closed**, you) his eyes and opened them, but (to, **he**, they) was slightly disappointed when he could (thought, all, **still**) see his grandpa.

"I can see (**you**, both, he), and you can see me," his (**grandpa**, grandma, nobody) whispered, "but nobody else can see (nodded, them, **us**)."

The magic worked when Roger and (our, staring, **his**) grandpa tiptoed down to the kitchen. (He, See, **Roger's**) grandma never even saw them or (me, **asked**, approached) them to husk corn.

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