Mort's Porch

Mort sat on his porch in the morning. Mort watched the morning glories opening on the porch pole. He ate his porridge. Mort heard the birds singing in his peach orchard. Mort loved to sit on his porch!

Mort had a small organ on his porch. Sometimes Mort played songs on his organ. Mort tried to make his organ sound like the birds singing in the orchard. But Mort's organ did **not** sound like the birds in the orchard.

Mort played and played his organ. Not everyone on the porch liked the organ songs as much as Mort. So, Mort had to make his song short. Poor Mort!

Mort sat on his porch in the evening. Mort watched the morning glories closing on the porch pole. He heard the birds in the orchard singing good-night. Mort loved to sit on his porch.