



Love

That



Boy

by



Walter Dean Myers



Love

that



boy,



like



a rabbit



loves

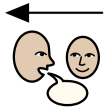
to



run



I



said



love

that



boy



like



a rabbit



loves

to



run

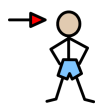


Love

to

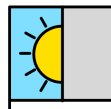


call



him

in the



morning

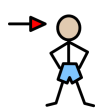


love

to



call

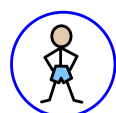


him



"Hey

there,



son!"