

## I – ZOE IS GOING OUT

Little Zoe has some pretty new clothes. She could not study her lessons, for all the time she was thinking of her fine dress, and her hat with a little bird on it. So she has tossed away her books, and is going out to take a walk. She is not going out to see how pretty the green grass is, and the blue sky, but to let everyone see how pretty little Zoe is in her new dress.

## II – ZOE AND THE SHEEP

Zoe thought every one would look at her and make room for her.

– Get out of the way, silly sheep, said she ; don't you see me ?

– Silly, am I ? said the sheep ; who gave you the wool for that nice dress you wear ? I am of some use. I can do something for others but what are you good for ?

## V – ZOE AND THE GOAT

-- O YOU ugly old goat ! said Zoé. Why don't you brush your hair and cut your beard, and look nice, like me ?

– Ah, my child, said the goat, have you forgotten the time when you were sick and I drew you about in your little carriage every day ? You were not proud and silly then, and you thought I was handsome enough. Are you doing anything for others now that you are well and strong ?

## VI – ZOE AND THE PEACOCK

– I AM not fine enough, said Zoe, or they would admire me more. So she put on her mama's shawl, and went out to show it to the peacock.

– Your tail is handsome, but it is not so fine as this beautiful shawl, said she.

– Ah, but my tail, little girl, is my own. That fine shawl you are drugging through the dust is you mamma's who will be sorry to see how you are soiling it.

## VII – ZOE AND THE BROOK

ZOE looked down into the brook to see her face in the running water.

– I am prettier than the picture you make of me, said she, pouting.

– Perhaps you are, said the brook, without stopping to look at her ; yet the roses on the bank are prettier than you, and they never complain but thank me. I cannot stop to be a looking-glass for a silly child. I must take care of my plants. Have you nothing to do for others ?

And the fairies popped their little round heads out of the flowers, calling :

– You – You – nothing to do !

Till the dragon-fly stopped to listen, and the bird on Zoe's hat heard the noise, and peeped over to see what it was all about.

## VIII – ZOE AND THE ASS

The birds on the boughs overhead were singing sweetly as this little girl went on ; but her heart was too full of foolish pride to listen.

– I can sing as well as they, said she.

She had just begun when she heard a dreadful sound close by.

– If you sing, I will sing too, said an ass. But suppose we both keep silent, and listen to the birds. They sing far better than we.

Zoe was very willing to be quiet, and ran as fast as she could from this terrible singer.

## X – ZOE FINDS SHE IS NOT THE STRONGEST.

Spreading his great tail, swelling out, puffing his feathers, and gobbling frightfully, he came down upon Zoe like a great ship under full sail. Poor Zoe ! She was so frightened she did not dare to say one word.

– I am stronger, prouder, and more angry than you, said he, and I shall not move out of your way one inch.

## XI – ZOE AND THE MONKEY

Zoe went home ashamed. But she thought, as she took off her hat,  
– Now I will try to make a nice courtesy like the ladies, my new boots are so pretty.  
Just as she looked up, a monkey, which had jumped in at the window, chattered.  
– That's easy enough ; see me do it.  
And he put out his ugly feet, and held his dress so like Zoe, that she cried with shame and vexation.

## XII – ZOE TRYING TO BE GOOD.

She did not want to be like the foolish monkey, or the angry turkey, or the proud peacock. She wanted, too, to be of some use in the world, like the good cow, and the goat, and the running brook. So she picked up her book, and carrying it to her mother, told her how foolish and naughty she has been. And when she tried to become a good child, everything loved her – the cow and the goat, the sheep and the hens ; and even the turkey smoothed down her feathers, and came and looked kindly at her.