



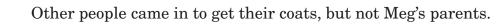
Meg rubbed her hands on the furry coats. She heard her father say, "So, you'll take Meg home?" and she heard her mother say, "Are you taking Meg with you?"





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When Meg came out, she was alone. Her red coat was still hanging on its hanger, but her mom and dad weren't there.







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Meg tried to be brave, but she couldn't help it when a tear slipped down her cheek. She felt alone and afraid.



The next time the door opened, Meg heard a familiar voice. "Meg! What are you doing here all by yourself?"

It was Mrs. Hughes, Meg's Sunday school teacher, with her baby, Robert. "I don't know where my mom and dad are," Meg said. She didn't mean to cry, but her voice sounded kind of squeaky.



