Allison had a bad night on Saturday. She went to the Smith’s house to babysit their son, Jake, and daughter, Lisa. Jake is four years old. He gets into a lot of trouble. He started the night by pouring his glass of milk all over the floor during dinner.
“Clean that up,” Allison ordered.
“You can’t tell me what to do,” Jake responded. He ran away from the dinner table.
“I’m bored. I want to play a game,” Lisa whined.
“Jake, if you clean up your mess we can play a game,” Allison said.
“Okay,” Jake said. Allison gave him a handful of paper towels and he used them to clean up the milk. “I want to play hide-and-seek,” he said.
“Okay, I will be the seeker first,” Allison said. “You two have thirty seconds to hide!” Allison covered her eyes with her hands and counted slowly from one to thirty.
“Ready or not, here I come!” she called. Allison walked downstairs and peeked into the kitchen closet. Nobody was inside. She checked under the couches in the living room. She looked in the garage. Allison decided that nobody was hiding downstairs, so she walked upstairs and continued her search. She opened the door to Lisa’s bedroom and found her hiding under the bed.
“I found you!” she squealed. “Okay, now help me find Jake,” she told Lisa. Allison and Lisa searched all over the house. They could not find Jake.
“It has been twenty minutes and he is nowhere in sight,” Allison thought. “I wonder where he is.”