

Chapter Five

4.

"Hello, dear," said the Grandmother. "Welcome to your new home. So glad to have you. But those clothes aren't fit for you. Really! Your elbows are showing. Christina will let you wear some of hers. Run along, now." With this introduction the Grandmother inclined her tiny china head towards the door.

"But you can't talk. You're just a doll. Let me out of here!" Diana yelled angrily. "This is impossible. Things like this don't happen!" "It's crazy. So are you!"

"Don't you dare speak to your elders that, miss! Especially when we have been so kind to you." Grandmother said sternly.

Numbly Diana walked out of the room and up the stairs.

Pausing at the tiny hall mirror she saw that she didn't look any different than she had when she was a real person.