Melvin put on his helmet and got on his bike. He had a lot to do. His first stop was his dentist.

“Those teeth look splendid, Melvin,” smiled Doc Marvin. “Keep up the good work!”

Melvin ran back to his bike, put on his helmet, and rode to his trumpet lesson.

“I have just one comment,” Miss Nutmeg told Melvin after he played his trumpet. “Splendid! I will see you at the show at six.”
Melvin smiled! Melvin ran back to his bike and put on his helmet. His next stop was the tennis game. Melvin’s club had a match. Melvin was the club mascot. He got dressed as a big rabbit. In the end, Melvin’s club came out the winner!

“Splendid!” yelled Melvin.

Melvin jumped back on his bike. He put on his helmet. It was close to show time. Melvin was riding home to get his velvet vest. He had shopped for it just for this trumpet show.

All of a sudden, Melvin ran over an old hubcap. His bike zigzagged. Crash!

At six, Miss Nutmeg was at Lentil Hall looking for Melvin. Lentil Hall was the place for the trumpet show. Miss Nutmeg spotted Melvin. He was jogging next to his bike, and he was filthy!

“Your public is ready,” said Miss Nutmeg.

“But I’m a mess,” protested Melvin. “And I need my velvet vest.”

“You cannot get that vest,” said Miss Nutmeg. “You must get on stage and play that trumpet!”

Melvin grabbed his trumpet from his bike basket. He began to play. He felt upset that he did not have his velvet vest, but he just played.

“Splendid,” yelled Melvin’s fans. “Splendid!”

It was a splendid day! Hectic, but splendid!