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On Wednesday, Maggie Ray cornered the mailman. "What's Mrs. Zale like? I'm supposed to go to her house on Thursday for tea, and I need to know."	95 110
The mailman smiled at Maggie Ray. "Don't tell me you've never met Mrs. Zale. You've lived down the street from her for over a year."	124 135
"Well I haven't," Maggie Ray said. "But I have to meet her tomorrow. Do you think you could tell me a bit about her?"	150 159
"Oh, no," the mailman said. "Mrs. Zale will want you to be surprised."	172
When teatime rolled around the next day, Maggie Ray's mother had to drag Maggie Ray up the sidewalk to Mrs. Zale's front door.	185 195
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Before Maggie Ray could escape from her mother's grip, the front door opened. Maggie Ray's eyes nearly fell out of her head when a monkey in a red velvet vest opened the door. The monkey squawked at Maggie Ray and her mother and pointed them toward the dining room.	225 242 255 261
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