

Teacher: Okay, Tess, let's go. Woo! Look where it went! All right. My turn.

There it goes!

Tess: One...

Teacher: One...

Tess: two...

Teacher: Uh huh.

Tess: three...

Teacher: Yep!

Tess: four..

Teacher: Uh huh.

Tess: five.

Teacher: Good counting. Don't touch the car. Now we're going to measure my car, right?

Tess: One, two, three, four, five, six, seven.

Teacher: Seven? No, you, don't touch it yet. Let's see, is my car further away than your car?

Tess: No, but these are longer than the other one.

Teacher: It is? Are you kidding me?

Tess: Uh-uh.

Motherly: Your rope is longer than my rope? Whose is farther away?

Tess: Mine.

Teacher: Does that mean your car or my car?

Tess: Mine.

Teacher: But whose number was bigger?

Tess: Yours.

Teacher: Why?

Tess: Because we had the not same rope.

Teacher: Because your rope was what?

Tess: Long.

Teacher: Long.

Tess: And yours was... it was like a baby.

Teacher: Like a baby rope, so yours was...

Teacher: Hold them straight, though.

Tess: These are different because yours is shorter and mine is longer.

Teacher: Yeah?

Tess: And if we just take the same inch, it will be the same number and then we'll have the same thing.

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