

Something from Nothing
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When Joseph was a baby, his grandfather made him a blanket...to keep him warm and cozy and to chase away bad dreams.

But as Joseph grew older, the blanket grew older too.

One day his mother said to him, "Joseph, look at your blanket.

It's frazzled, it's worn, it's unsightly, it's torn. It is time to throw it out.

"Grandpa can fix it." Joseph said.

Joseph's grandfather took the blanket and saw it.

"Hmm," he said as his scissors went snip, snip, snip.

His needle flew in and out and in and out.

"There's just enough material here to make..."

... "a wonderful jacket.

Joseph put on the wonderful jacket and went outside to play.

But as Joseph grew older, the wonderful jacket grew older too.

One day his mother said to him, "Joseph, look at your jacket.

It's shrunken and small, doesn't fit you at all.

It is time to throw it out!"

"Grandpa can fix it," Joseph said.

Joseph's grandfather took the jacket and saw it.

"Hmm," he said as his scissors went snip, snip, snip.

His needle flew in and out and in and out,

"There's just enough material here to make..."

...a wonderful vest.

Joseph wore the wonderful vest to school the very next day.

But as Joseph grew older, the wonderful vest grew older too.

One day his mother said to him, "Joseph, look at your vest!
It's spotted with glue and there's paint on it too.

It is time to throw it out!"

"Grandpa Can fix it," Joseph said.

Joseph's grandfather took the vest and turned it round and round.

"Hmm," he said as his scissors went snip, snip, snip

His needle flew in and out and in and out,

"There's just enough material here to make..."

...a wonderful tie.

Joseph wore the wonderful tie to his grandparents' house every Friday.

But as Joseph grew older, his wonderful tie grew older too.

One day his mother said to him, "Joseph, look at your tie!

This big stain of soup makes the end of it droop.

It is time to throw it out!"

"Grandpa can fix it," Joseph said.

Joseph's grandfather took the tie and saw it.

"Hmm," he as his scissors went snip, snip, snip.

His needle flew in and out and in and out,

"There's just enough material here to make..."

...a wonderful handkerchief.

Joseph used the wonderful handkerchief.

He kept his pebble collection safe.

But as Joseph grew older, his wonder handkerchief grew older too.

One day his mother said to him, "Joseph, look at your handkerchief!

It's been used till it's tattered, it's splotched and it's splattered.

It is time to THROW IT OUT!"

"Grandpa can fix it," Joseph said.

Joseph's grandfather too, the handkerchief and saw it

"Hmm," he said as his scissors went snip, snip, snip

His needle flew in and out and in and out,

"There's just enough material here to make..."

...a wonderful button.

Joseph wore the wonder button on his suspenders.

It hold his suspenders to hold his pants up.

One day his mother said to him, "Joseph, where is your button?"

Joseph looked, It was gone!

He searched everywhere but he could not find it.

Joseph ran down to his grandfather's house.

"My button! My wonderful button is lost!"

His mother ran after him.

"Joseph! Listen to me."

"The button is gone, finished, kaput.

Even your grandfather can't make something from nothing.

Joseph's grandfather shook his head sadly.

"I'm afraid that your mother is right," he said.

The next day Joseph went to school.

"Hmm," he said, as his pen went scritch scratch, over the paper.

"There's just enough material here to make... a wonderful story.