

Mom's Red Coat

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Mom's Red Coat

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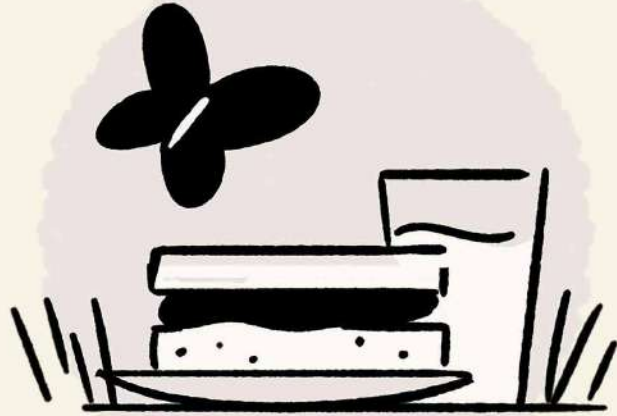


I love Mom's coat!

It's red and long and warm.
And it smells like Mom!



I love doing things with Mom!



We picnic outside.

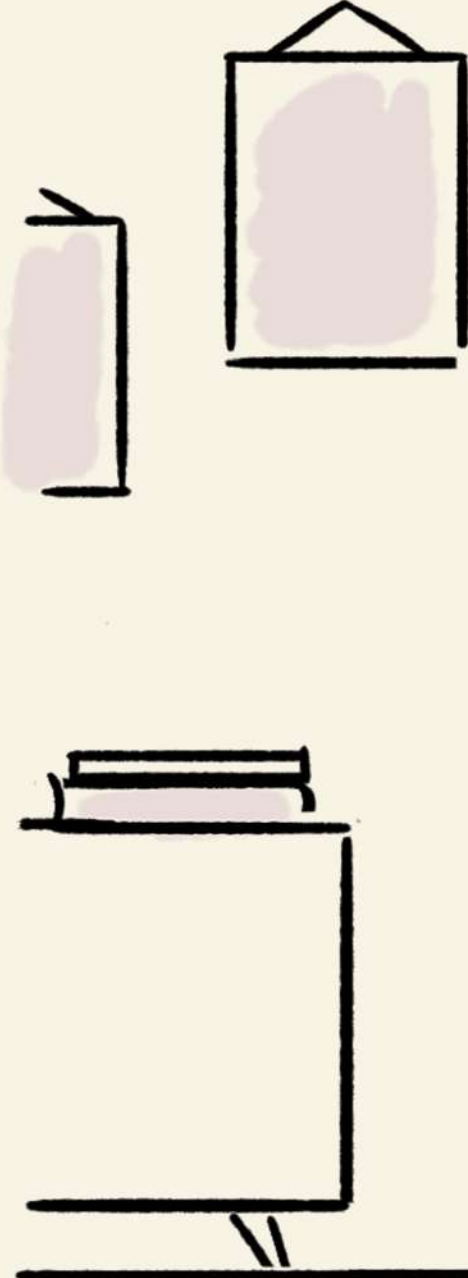
We work in the garden.



She hugs me when I come home from school.

At night, she holds me tight until I fall asleep.





‘Good news!’

says Mom.

‘I found a job! I will be away
all week, but I’ll come home
on weekends!’



‘Who will hold me at night, Mom?’

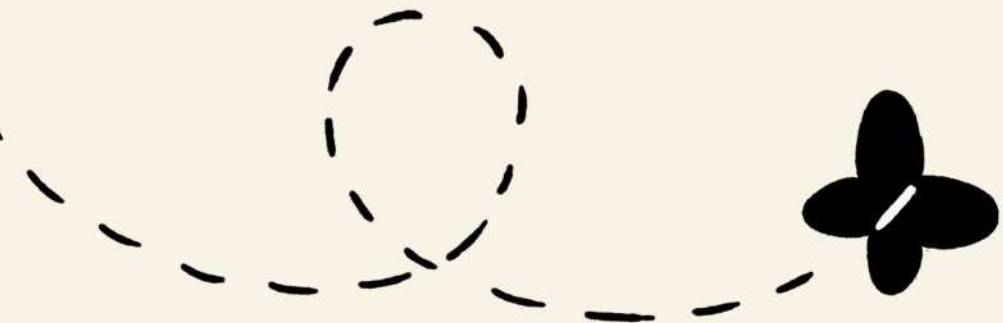
**‘Who will hug me,
picnic with me,
garden with me?’**





‘I can see that you are sad.
I will leave my red coat here
with you.’

‘When you see it, remember that
I love you
and I’m coming back.’



I drag the red coat outside – it's my picnic blanket!

It feels like Mom is with me.



I am sad that Mom's not waiting at the door
when I come home.

I put on her coat.

**It's warm and it smells like her.
It feels like a hug!**

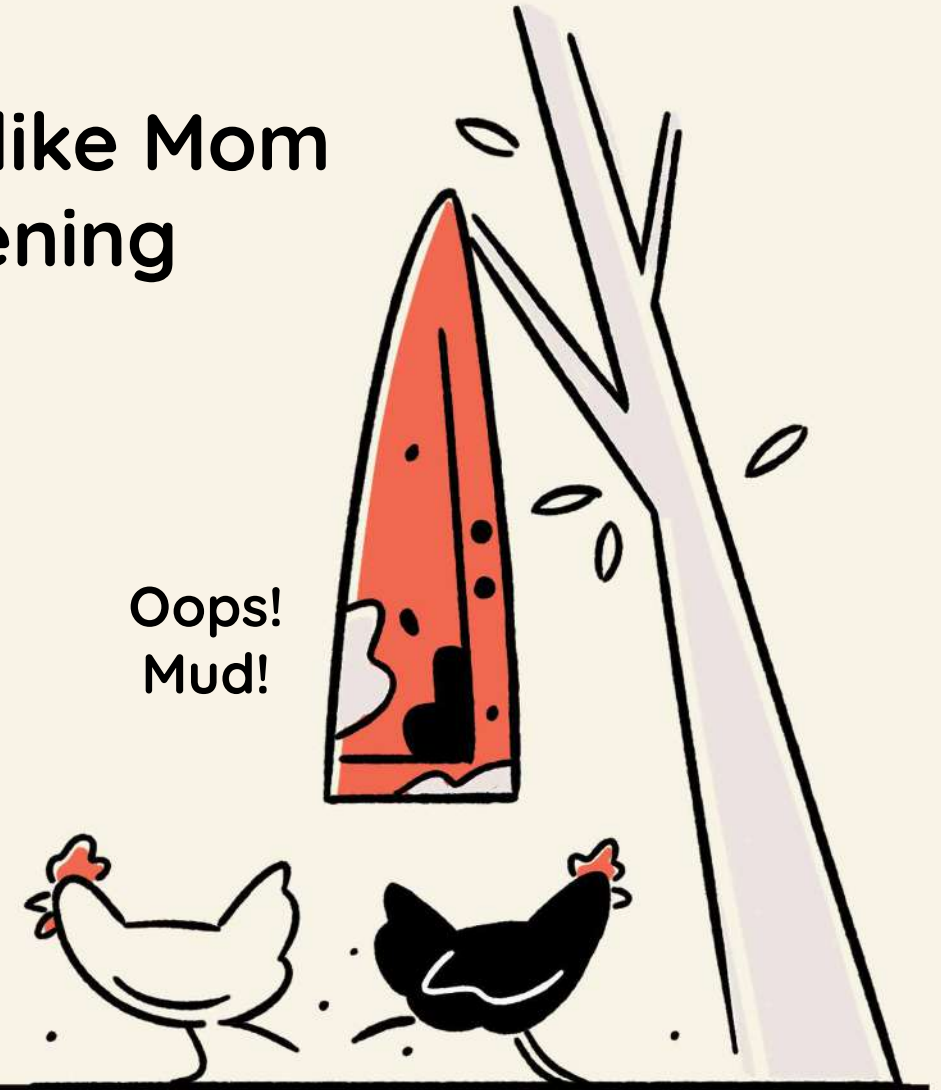


I help Gogo in the garden.



The long coat on the branch scares
away the chickens!

**It feels like Mom
is gardening
with us.**



When it's dark, I miss Mom most.

Gogo covers me with her warm coat.

**It feels like Mom is holding me
as I fall asleep.**

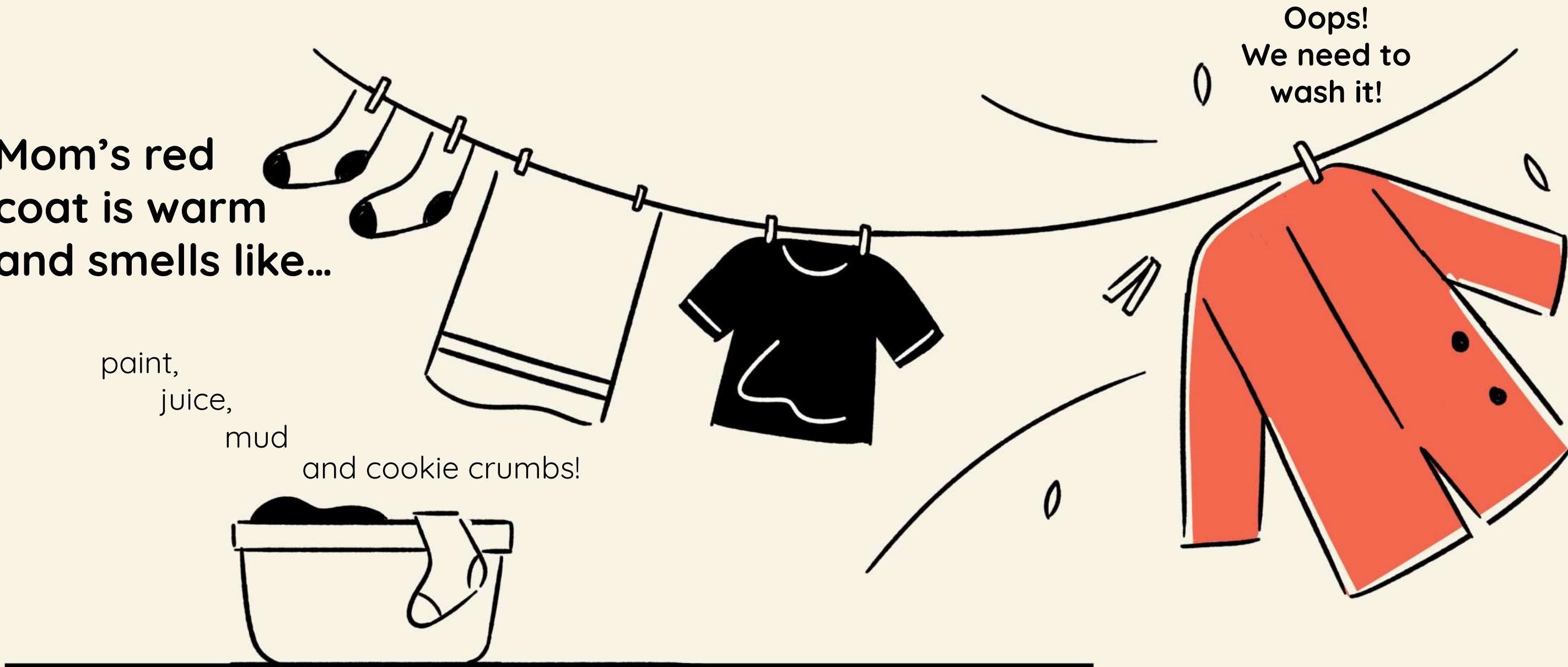


Mom's red
coat is warm
and smells like...

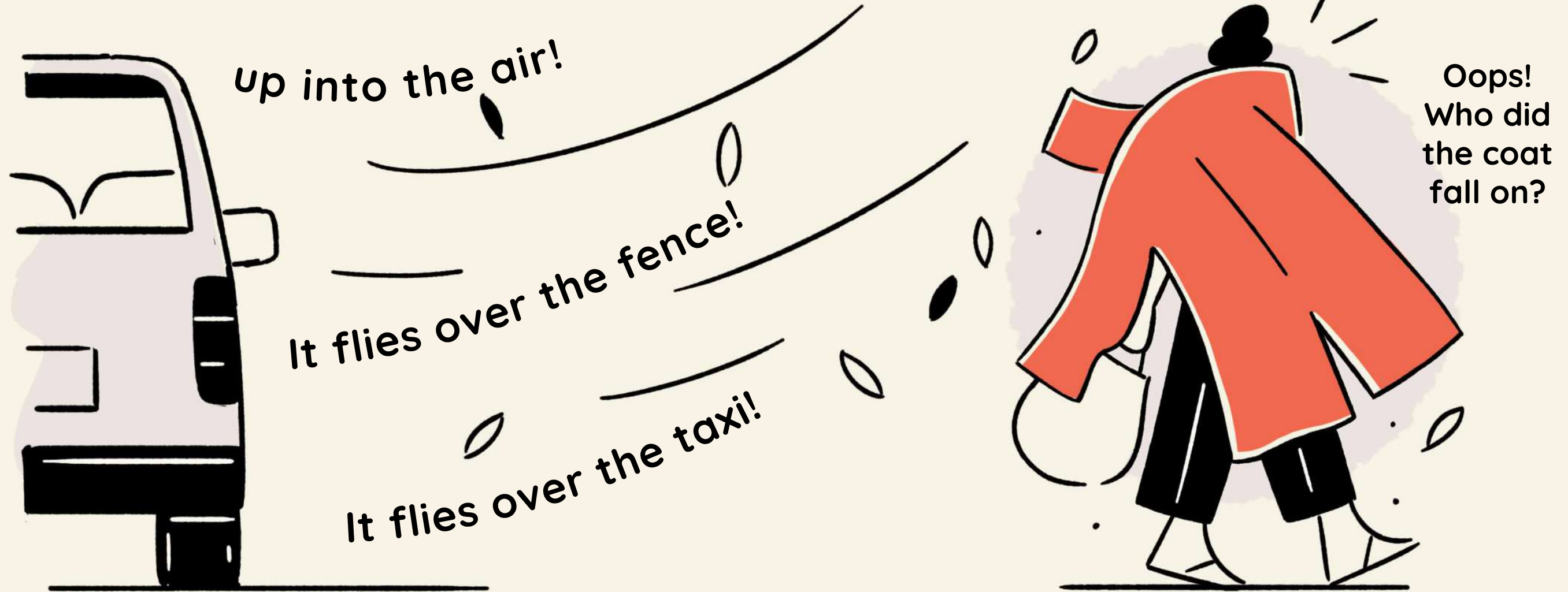
paint,
juice,
mud

and cookie crumbs!

Oops!
We need to
wash it!



The wind blows the red coat
off the washing line...



up into the air!

It flies over the fence!

It flies over the taxi!

Oops!
Who did
the coat
fall on?

**‘Oh!’ ‘Found you,
Mom! You’re back!’**

I run and grab it!

‘Found you, coat!’

The red coat smells like Mom again.





