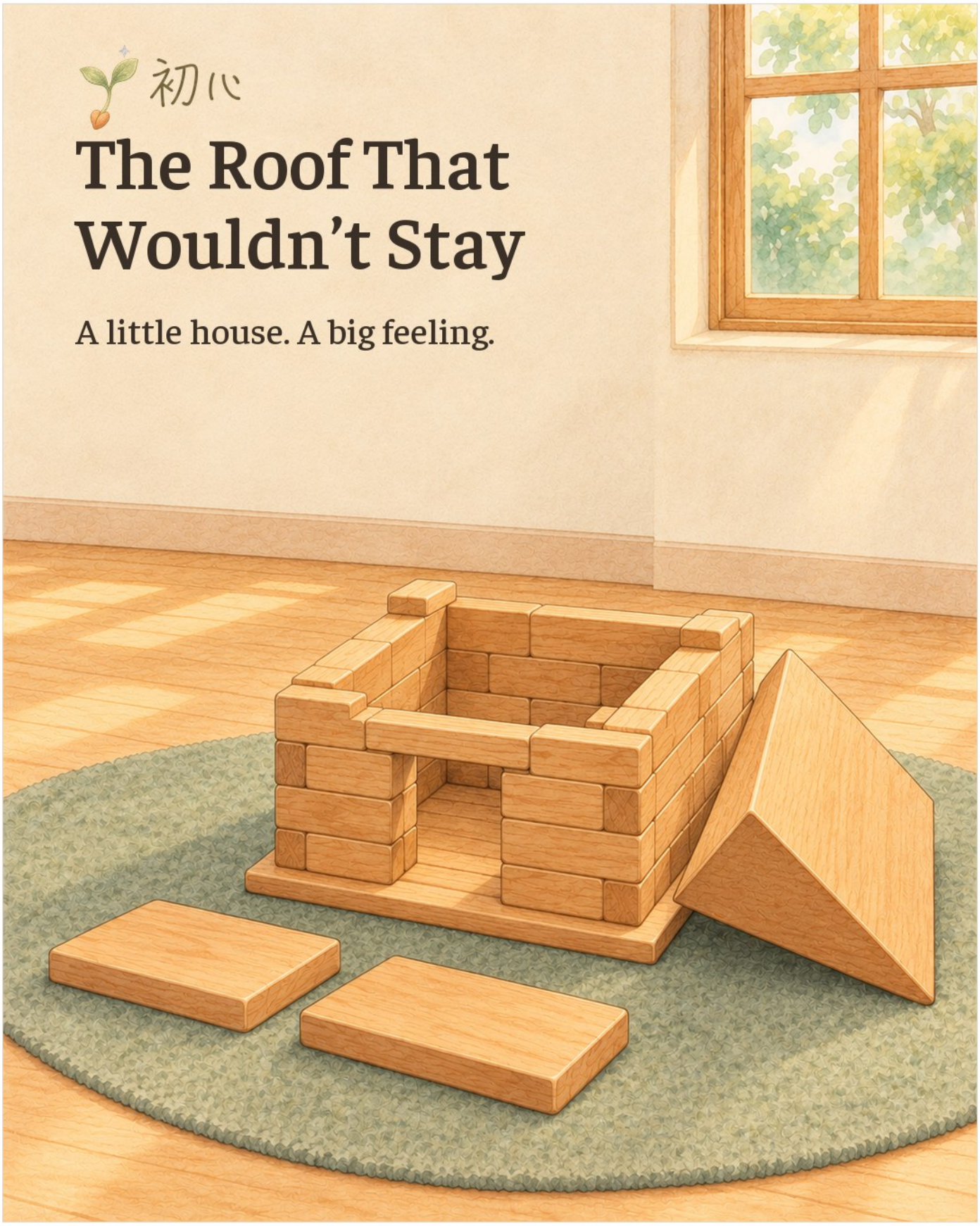
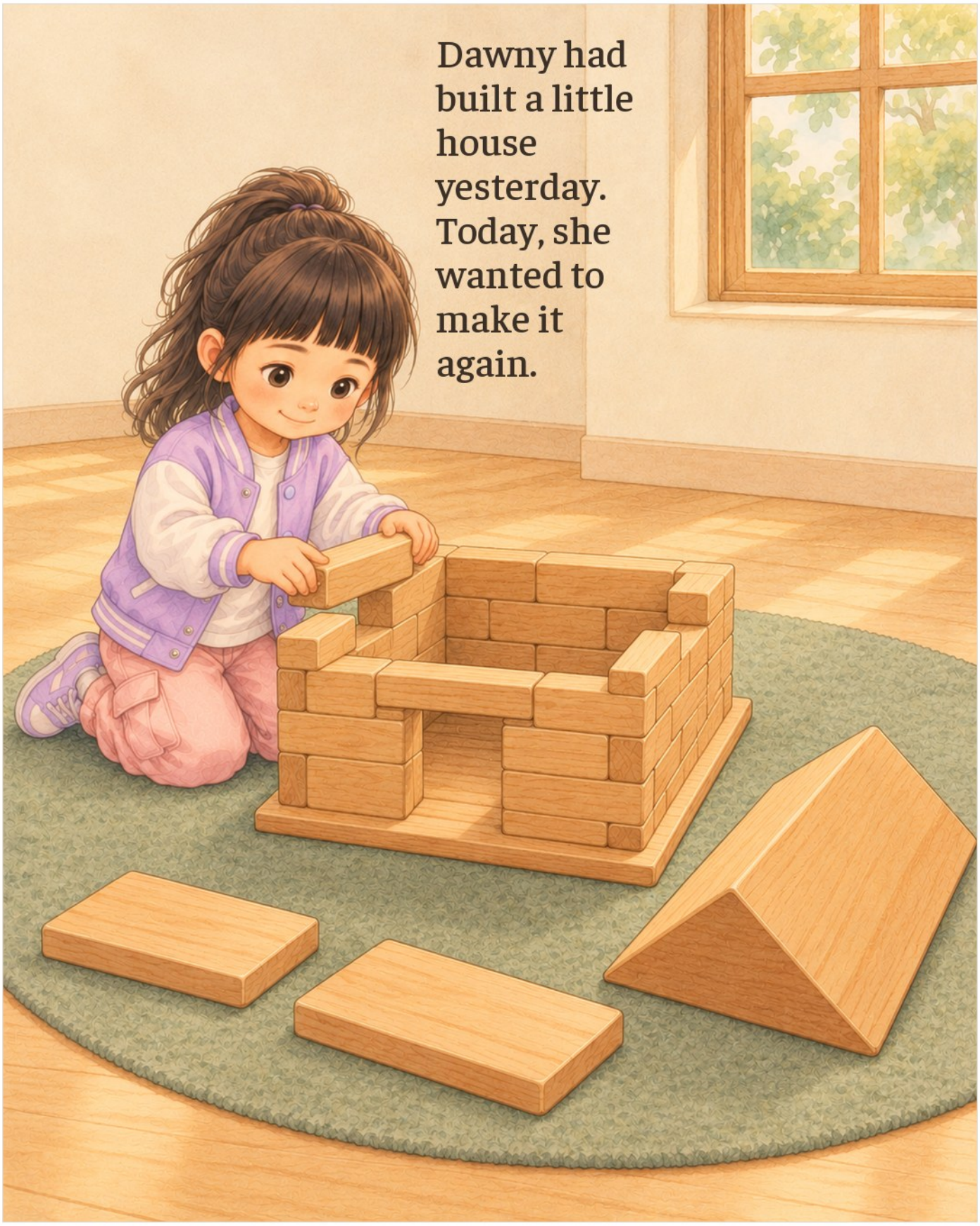
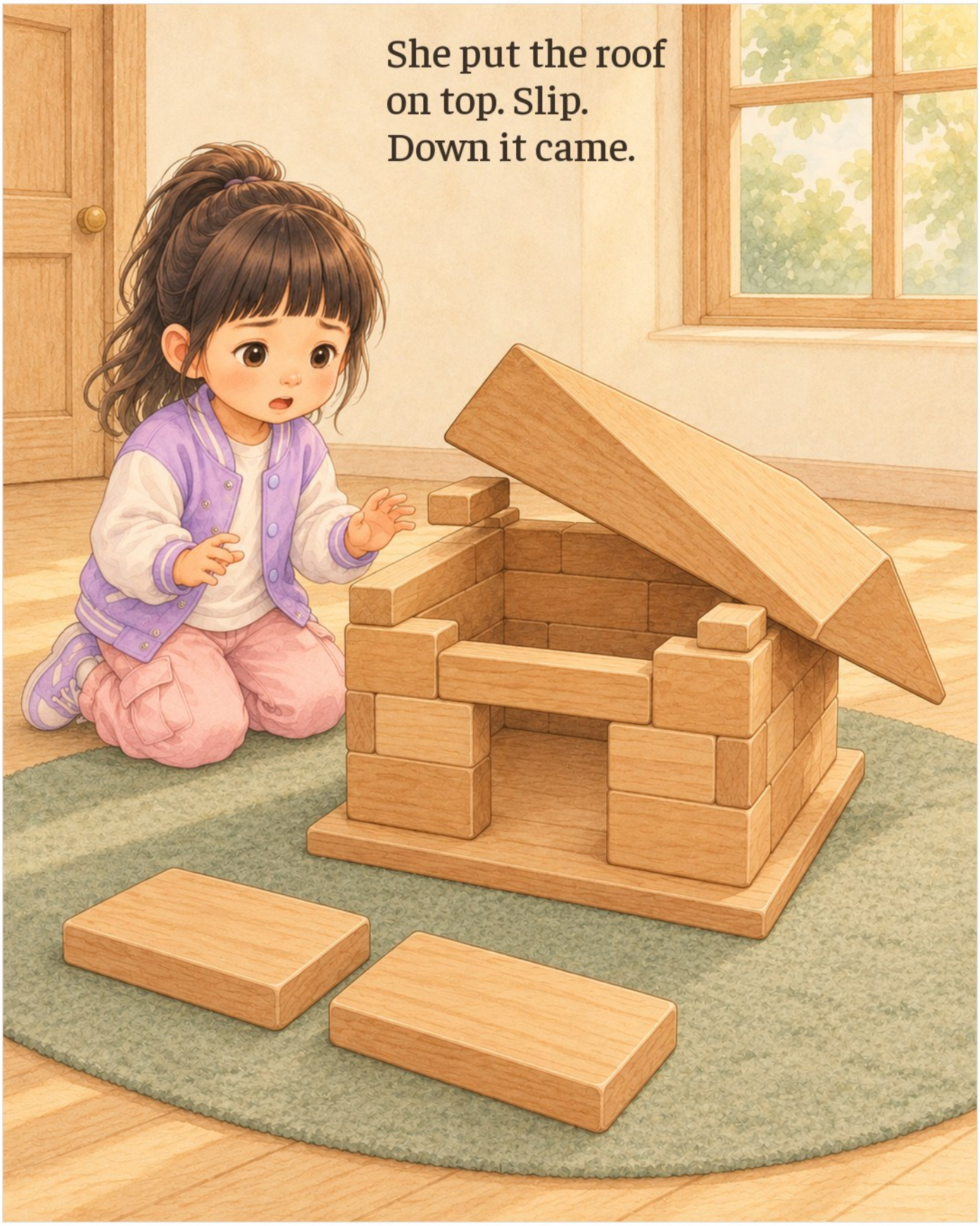
初心

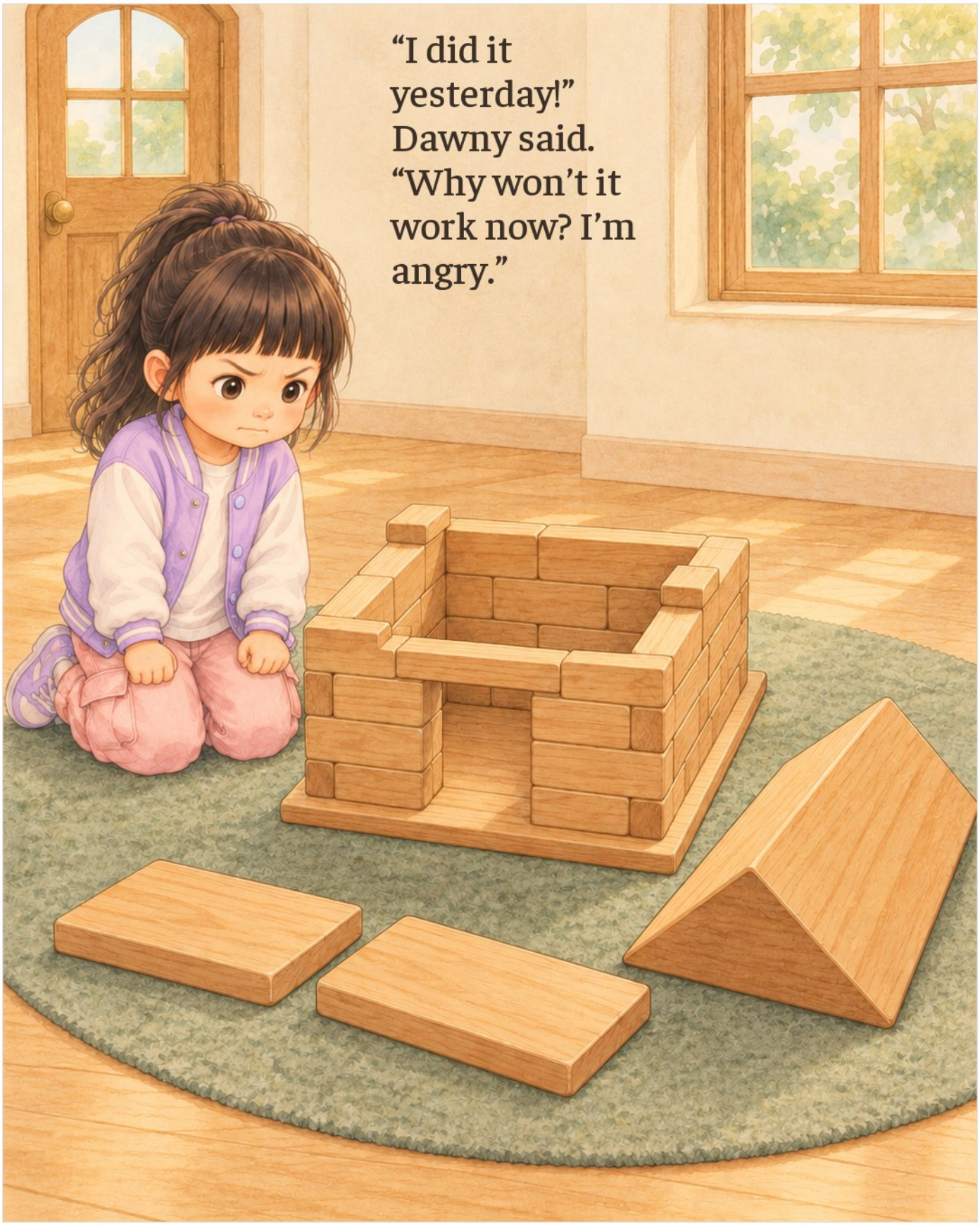
The Roof That Wouldn’t Stay

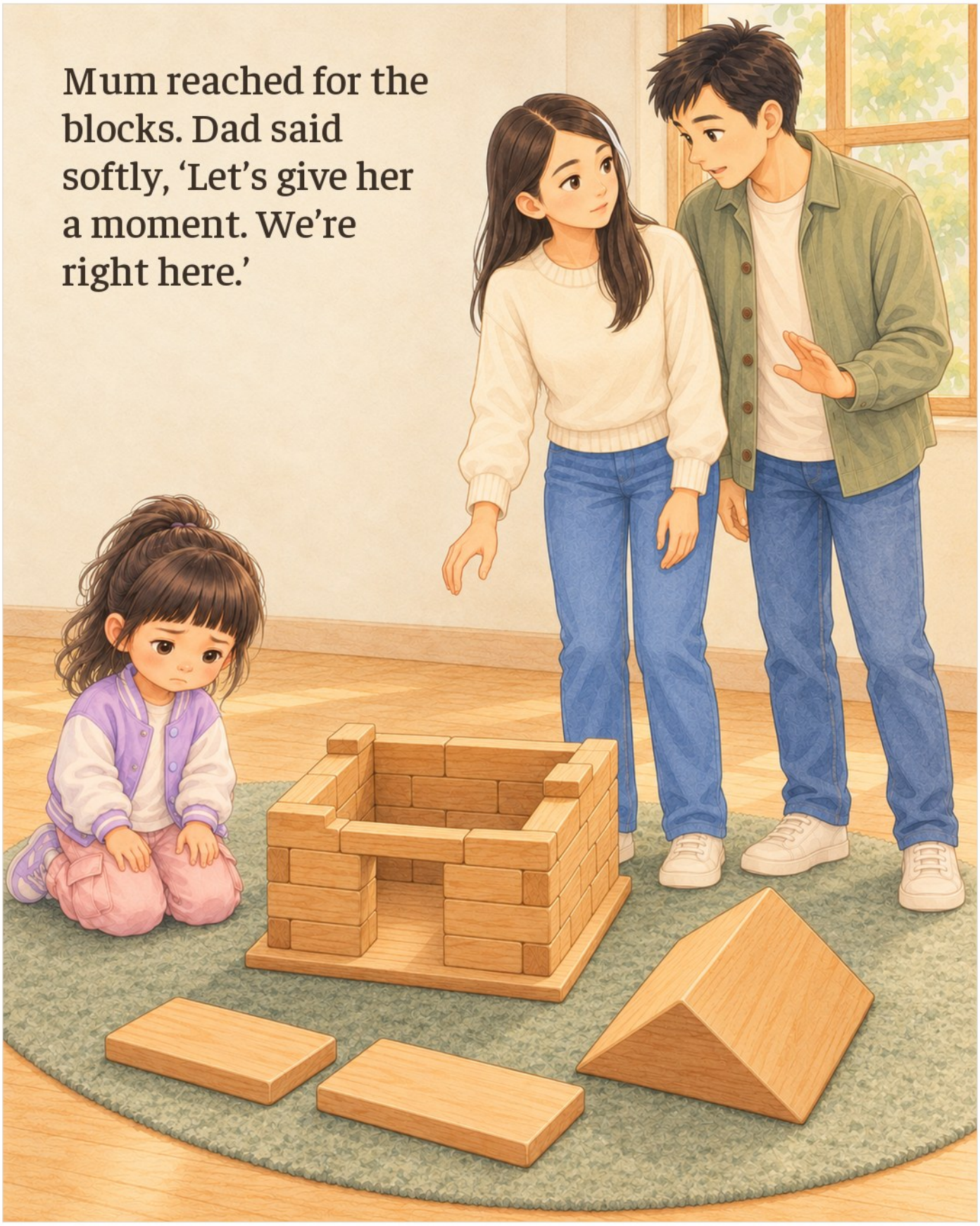
A little house. A big feeling.

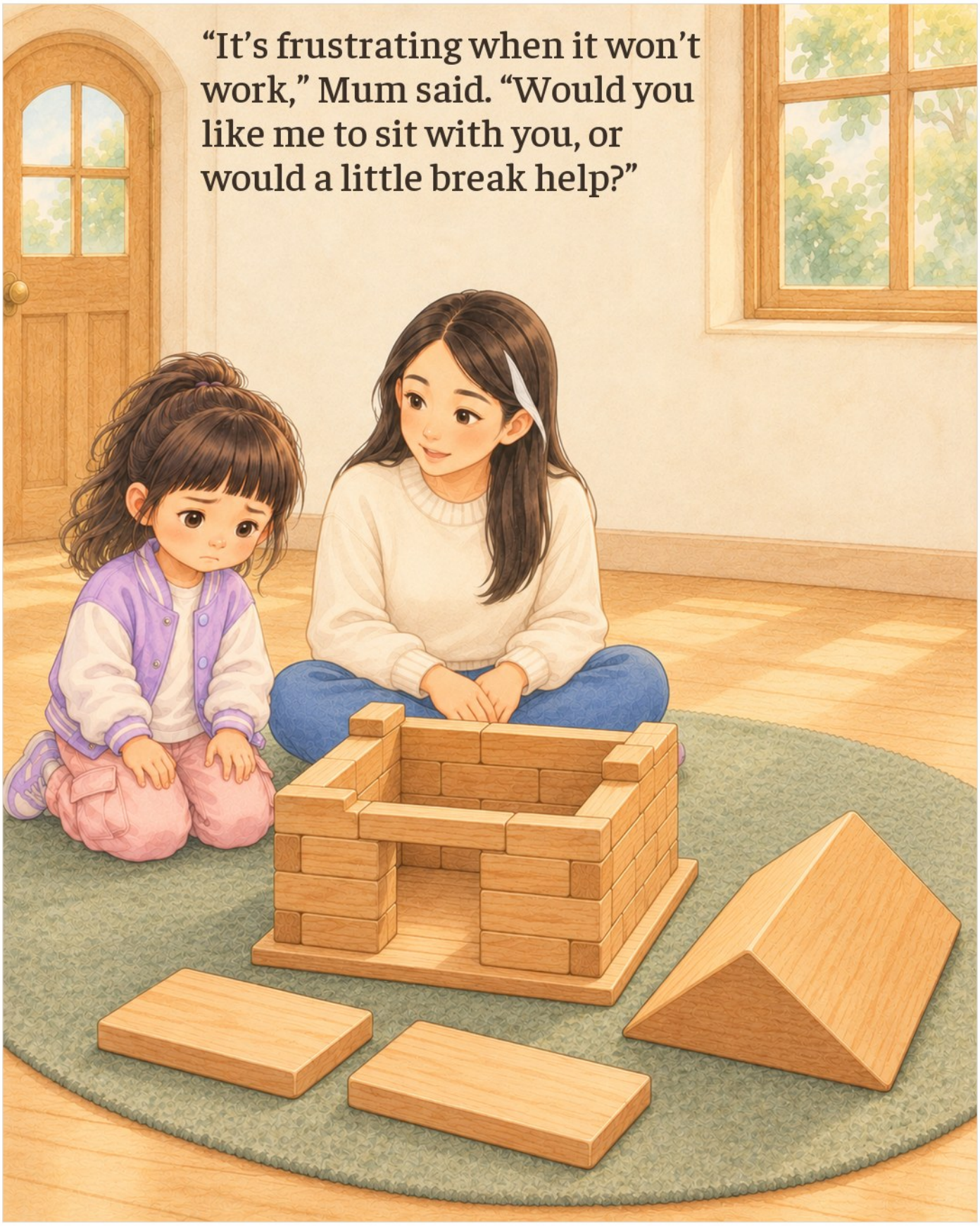


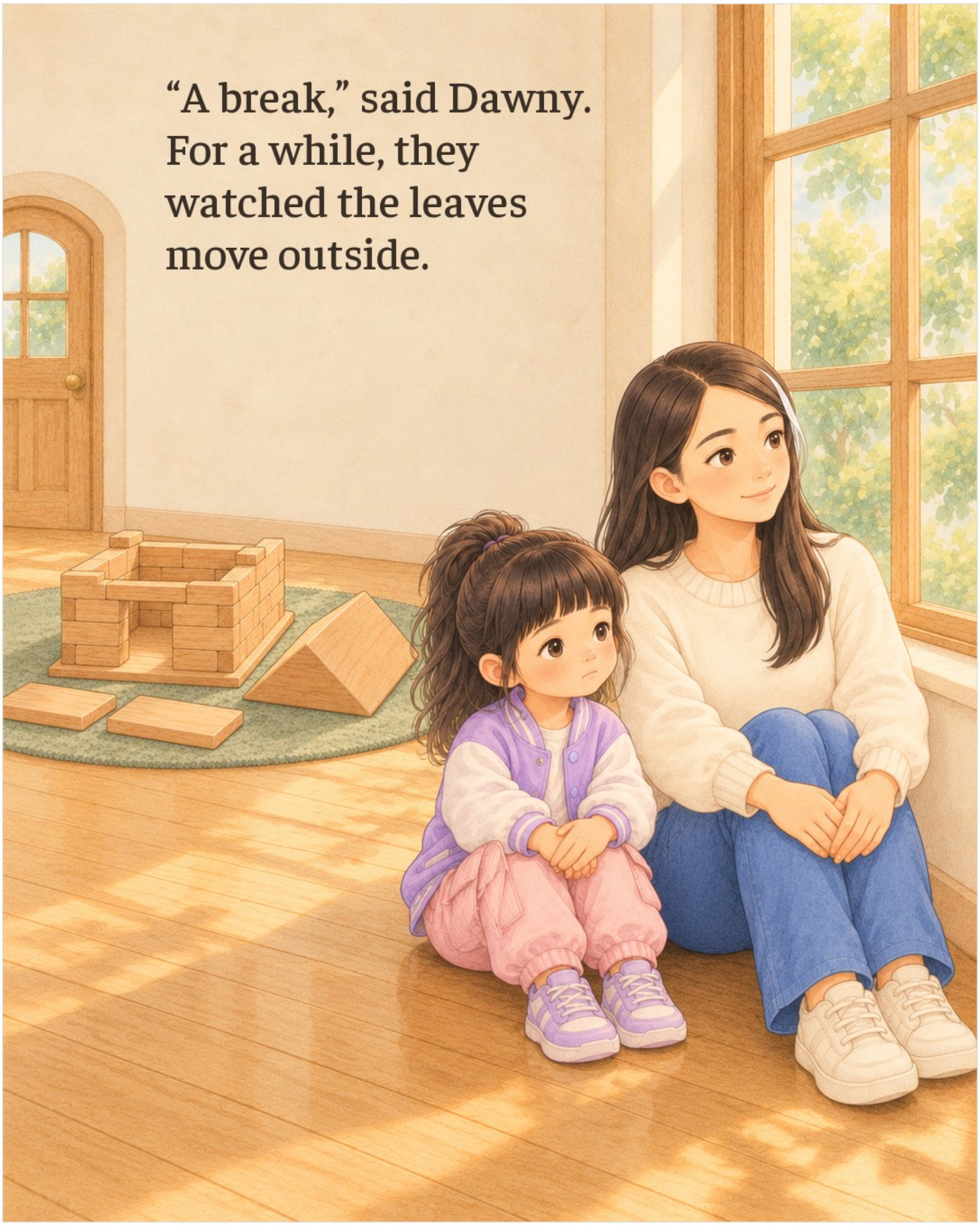

Dawny had built a little house yesterday. Today, she wanted to make it again.

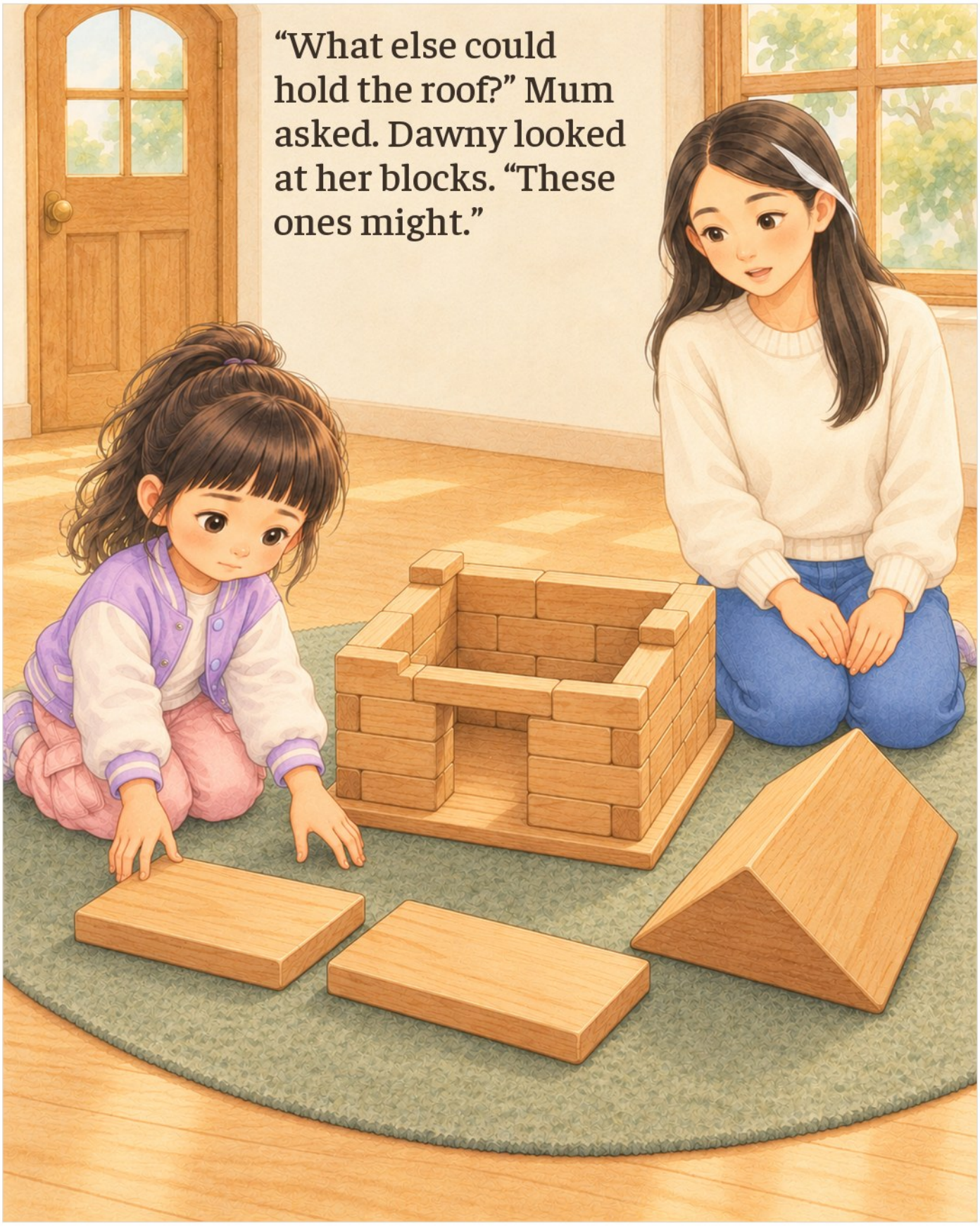

She put the roof
on top. Slip.
Down it came.

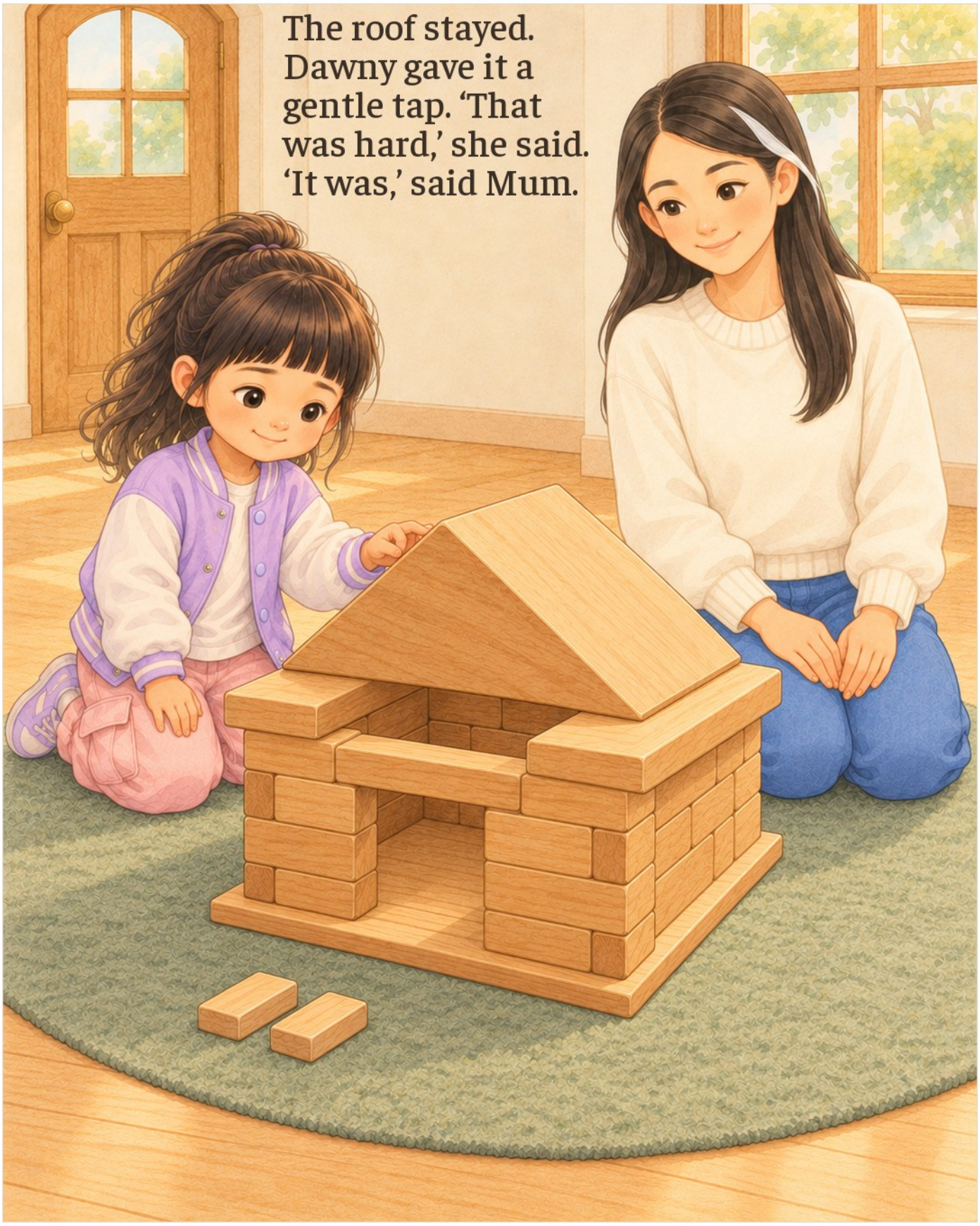

“I did it yesterday!” Dawny said. “Why won’t it work now? I’m angry.”


Mum reached for the blocks. Dad said softly, ‘Let’s give her a moment. We’re right here.’


“It’s frustrating when it won’t work,” Mum said. “Would you like me to sit with you, or would a little break help?”


“A break,” said Dawny.
For a while, they
watched the leaves
move outside.


“What else could hold the roof?” Mum asked. Dawny looked at her blocks. “These ones might.”


The roof stayed.
Dawny gave it a
gentle tap. ‘That
was hard,’ she said.
‘It was,’ said Mum.

A little to talk about

What was Dawny feeling when the roof fell?

When something feels hard, would you like someone beside you, a break, or another idea?



初心

SHOSHIN KIDS

Calm play for curious minds.