|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 102232454658718397108109119131144153165176188193207211 | Walt Helps OutThe weekend is coming. My parents are going to sell baseball gear at the mall. That’s how they make money. I make money from helping kids with their math. I desperately want a workshop. I’ll keep doing this job until I have the money for one.I like to make models of small homes. Last week, I was fixing one of them. The chimney broke as I pried it from the top of the model. A workshop could have helped. It will take some time for me to save the money. I can get by without a workshop for now. I don’t urgently need one. “Someday.” I tell myself.Today started out perfectly calm. All of a sudden, a strong wind hit. It swept down the street making a big mess! Then Dad called and said our stall had been hit by the wind. “Just one stall was crushed –ours. Mom said indignantly.Mom and dad can’t make money without a stall. I went to get my savings. I wanted to help, not grudgingly, but with gladness. Mom could have sneered at the little bit I had, but she didn’t. She was grateful.I am going to go help clean up the stall now. I’ll tell more when I get back. |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| Date |  |  |  |  |  |
| WCPM | / | / | / | / | / |