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| 10  22  32  45  46  58  71  83  97  108  109  119  131  144  153  165  176  188  193  207  211 | Walt Helps Out  The 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. |

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