

When Things Change by Darren W. Jones Picture Book Dummy



I have Mama and Daddy who love me.

I have a little brother I love to tickle.

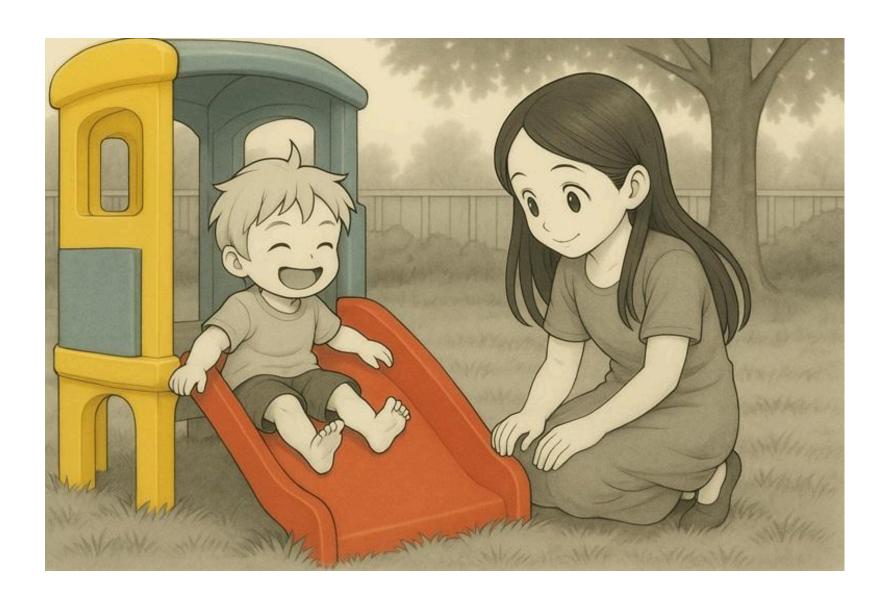




We lived in a yellow house with a red door.



We had Miss Kitty, who purred when I sang.



There was a playhouse to climb, dream, and play.



And friends to laugh and run with.

Everything was lovely and full of joy.



Then... things changed.

We left the yellow house for a green one.

Miss Kitty got sick, but we imagine her chasing butterflies in heaven.





My playhouse stayed behind,

but now I have a fairy tree.



I made new friends...
and Grandma lives
just down the street!

Grandma has a big tabby cat who naps on her lap.





One day, Grandma got very sick and passed away.

We miss her. But sometimes, it feels like she's still close.



Some things are taken.

Some things stay.

And new things come.

