

Grandpa's Car



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Sal liked playing in the backyard garden where her Grandpa's old car was parked. Her friends also loved to join her and play in the car.



One day Sal overheard her father talking over the phone. She heard him say, “Can you please come and tow the car to the land fill?”



Sal's face started to turn red and she clutched her hands together. She had to do something quickly.

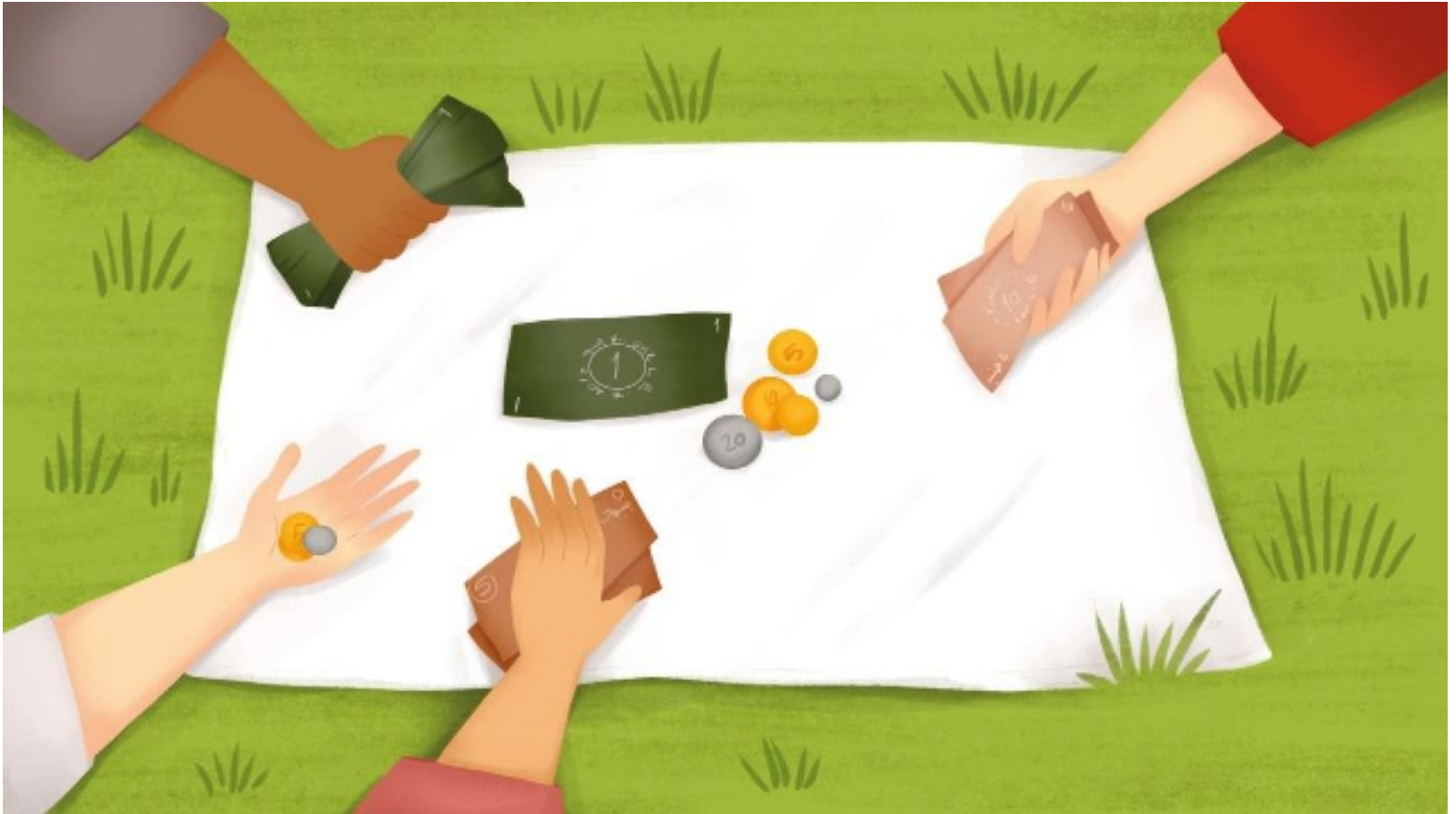


When Sal's friends came over to play with her, her face was downcast. When she told them why, they became sad too.

Sam said, "What if we hide it?" Sara said, "But it's very heavy, how can we move it?" Solomon said, "Can't we think of something else?"



Sal said, "I know! We'll decorate the garden with it. All we need is some money for supplies."



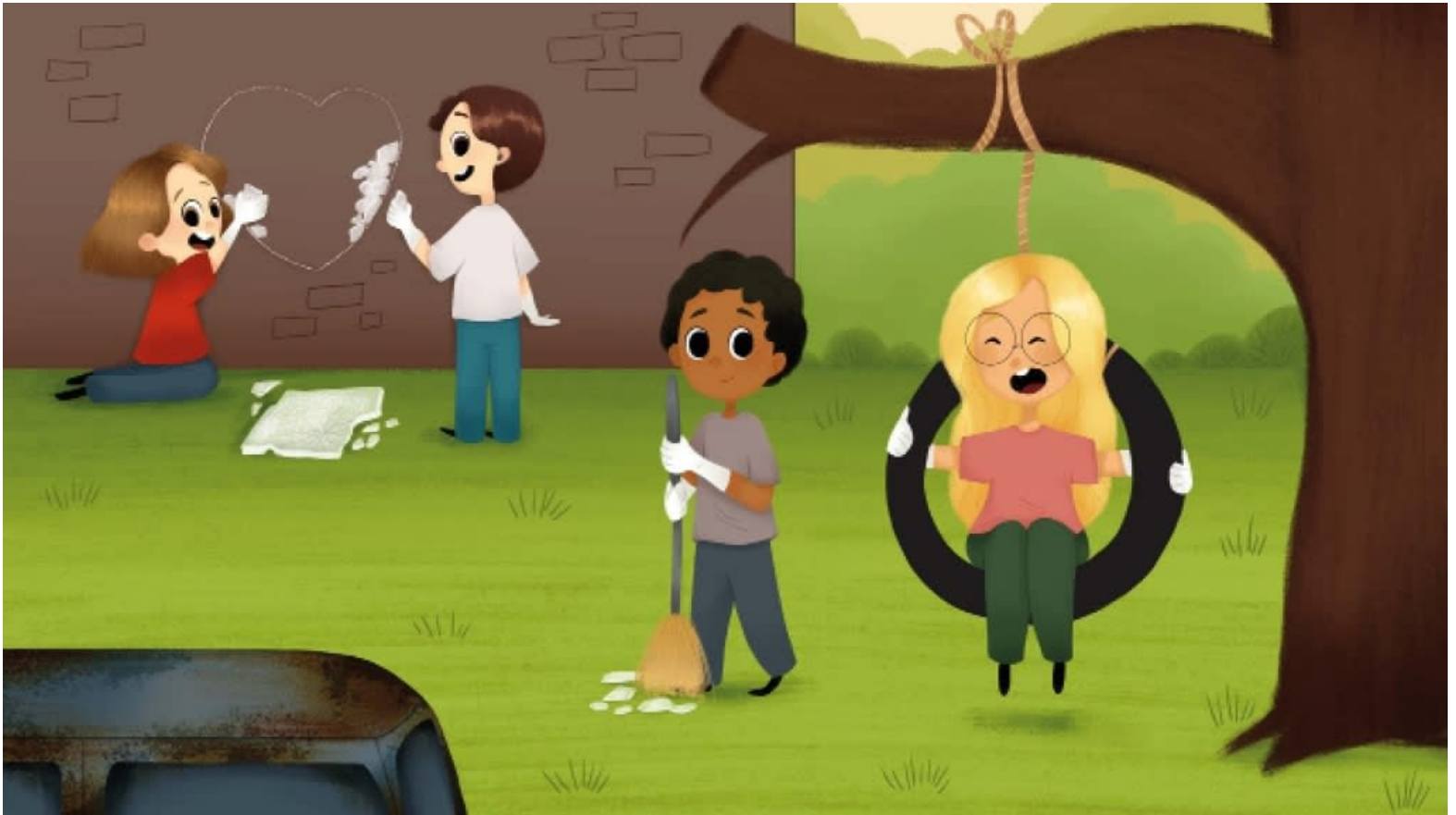
The friends put all their money together on a tissue. After they counted the money, they went to the store. Would they have enough?



She asked the storekeeper for some car paint. He said, "You have enough money to buy two buckets of paint and one brush."



The next morning, the friends gathered in the garden in their work clothes. They took off the old car tires and made a swing from one and planted flowers in the rest of them.



At noon, they took out the broken glass and started making a mosaic with it on the garden wall.



In the afternoon, they polished the leather seats until they were shone brightly.



They also took turns painting the car with the one brush they had.



They were so tired after spending all day cleaning the car. But the car was still full of scratches. There was lots of work waiting for them. Suddenly...



They heard a tow truck pull up.



Sal didn't know what to do. She fell silent and then suddenly burst into tears.



Nonetheless, she decided not to give up. She tried one last thing. She dipped her hand in the paint and started making hand prints on the car. Everyone else did the same.



When the tow truck parked, her dad came out. He looked at the car with all the small colorful handprints on it and he looked at the paint on their hands.



Then he smiled and said, “It looks great! Let's keep it in the garden. What do you think?” Everyone laughed and cheered.



The next morning everyone played happily in the car once the paint had dried.



The End