



Jay Wraps a Sled



Snow was falling on the morning of Meg's birthday. Jay had the best gift for his friend: a long wooden sled. Now he just had to wrap it before the party. The sled was resting on the rug.



Jay laid blue paper over it and pulled the paper tight. Rip! One pointed end poked right through. "Oh no," said Jay. He snipped a patch of paper and taped it over the hole. Then he patted it flat. Rip!



The other pointed end poked through. Jay kept hopping around the sled, twisting the paper this way and that. He snipped and taped and patted. Scraps of paper landed all over the floor. One stuck to his wing, and he batted it away.



The sled looked like a big blue mess. Jay looked at the clock. He was running out of time! The party was about to begin. He hunted for more paper, but he had used it all up. Jay sat down on his bed with a sigh.



Then he spotted his big striped quilt. It was soft and wide, and it would never rip. Jay grinned. "I can stop fussing with paper," he said. "This will work much better!" He wrapped the quilt around the whole sled and tucked in the pointed ends.



Then he tied it all up with a long red ribbon. Jay dragged the gift out the door and down the snowy path. Snow dusted the top of the quilt, but the ribbon held.



At Meg's house, his friends were playing outside, kicking up snow and packing it into a fort. Meg came running to meet him. "Happy birthday, Meg!" said Jay. Meg pulled the ribbon, and the quilt fell open. "A sled!" she yelled, jumping up and down.



She clapped her paws. "And a cozy quilt to keep me warm on the ride!" Meg sat on the sled with the quilt around her. Jay hopped on behind her, and away they went down the hill. Jay had not wrapped one perfect gift. He had given two.