



Jim and the Tall Wall



Jim walked down the sidewalk as fast as he could. The baseball game was about to start, and he wanted to watch it.



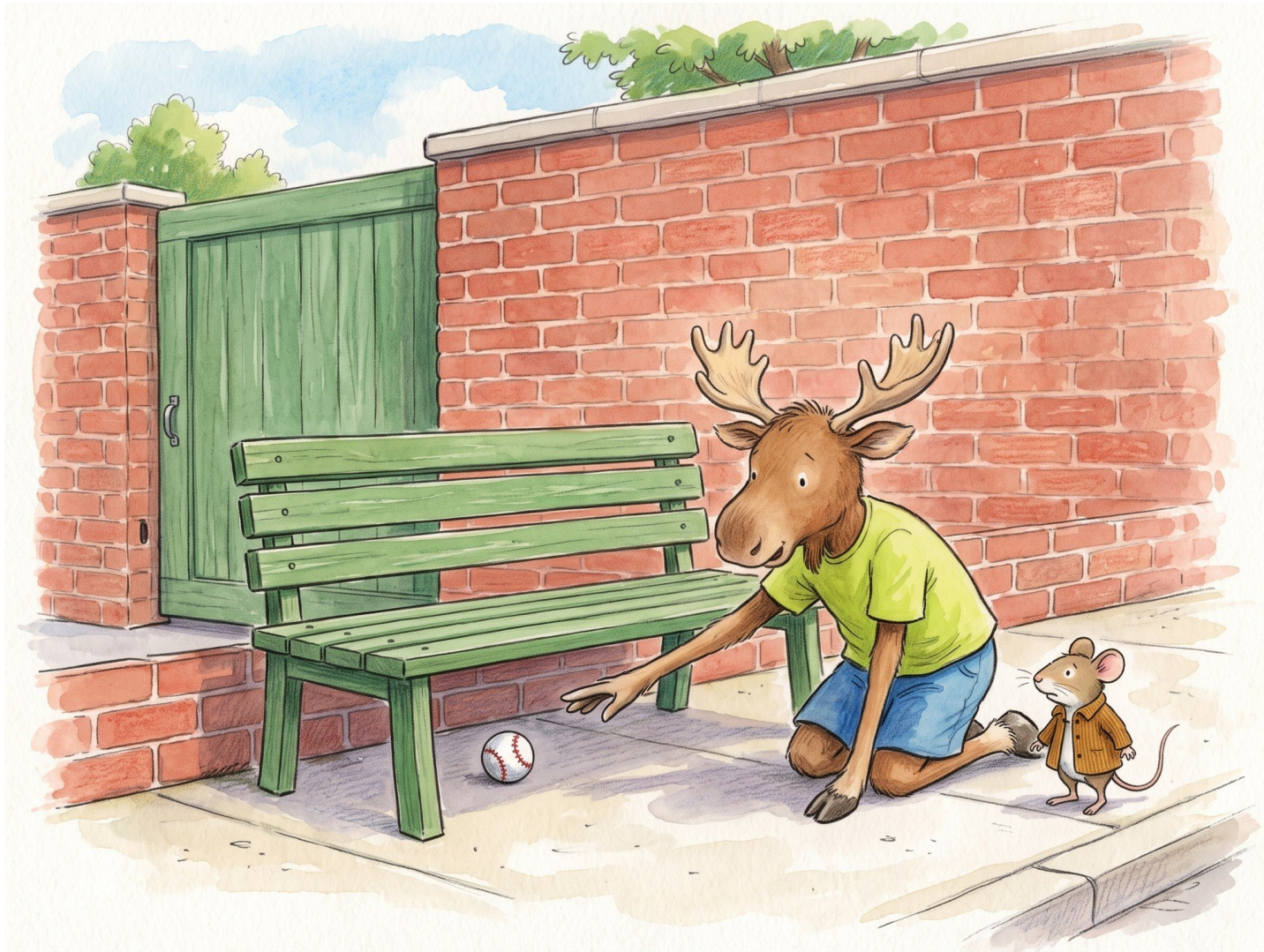
But a tall wall stood in his way. Jim was much too small to see over it. "I can hear the game," said Jim.



"I wish I could see it." Just then, Max walked up. Max was so tall that he could see over the wall.



"Hop up on my back," said Max. "We can watch together." Jim hopped up and held on. Now he could see the whole game! Then a bat went crack!



A ball came over the wall. It fell on the sidewalk and went under a bench. Max bent down, but he was too big to get it.



"Let me try," said Jim. He was small, so he ran right under the bench and pushed the ball out.



Then he hopped on Max's back and tossed it over the wall. The gate slid open, and a man in a red cap looked out.



"Thank you both!" he called. "Come in and sit with us." So Jim and Max walked in and watched the game from the best bench of all.