

Max and the Big Red Sock



It was a cold day. Max had no hat. Max ran to a big box of hats. He got a red hat. It was not big.



Pop! It fell off. He got a tan hat. Pop! It fell off too. "No hat will fit me," said Max. He sat on a log.



He was sad and cold. Viv ran up. "I can help," she said. Viv had a big red sock. She cut two gaps in it for his ears.



She pulled it down on Max like a hat. It fit!
"Thank you, Viv!" said Max. He was not cold
now. He was not sad.