







Better Than Ever





By Clare Mishica








“My  jeans have a  hole in the  knee,” said  Carlos. “I can’t wear them anymore.”

“We’ll fix them,” said  Mom. “First, I need a  square.”




 Carlos cut a  square from  cloth.

 Mom sewed the  square over the  hole. “Next I need a  triangle,” she said.

 Carlos cut out a  triangle.  Mom sewed the  triangle above the  square.

“Now I need some  flames,” said  Mom.

 Carlos cut out  orange  flames.  Mom sewed them below the  square.

“It’s a  rocket!” said  Carlos. “May I wear these  jeans every day?”