



The Lost Jacket




By Mike Carter







 Christopher came home from  school.





“Where is your  jacket?” asked  Papa.


“Last time I saw my  jacket, a  clown had it,”
said  Christopher.




“How did a  clown get your  jacket?” asked
 Papa.



“He took it from the  monkey,”  Christopher said.

“What  monkey?”  Papa asked.

“The  monkey that was helping the  magician. The
 magician used my  jacket in his magic trick.”

“That’s quite a story,” said  Papa, laughing.

The  doorbell rang, so  Papa opened the  door.

A  clown gave  Christopher his  jacket. “Thanks,
 Christopher,” he said.



Illustrated by
OMG H.H. Cole