

Click's Everyday Magic

Click and the Little Things

Book Four



Strangewoven

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A little care.
A little patience.
Room to grow.

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Mrs. Alvarez was getting her front garden ready.
“I can help!” said Click.
He looked around for something enormous.
Mrs. Alvarez handed him a little watering can.



“For the seedlings,” she said.
Click looked inside the can.
“Are we expecting bigger work later?”
Mrs. Alvarez smiled.
“Let’s start here.”



“Gently,” she showed him.
A soft shower pattered onto the soil.
The little stems stayed standing.
Click tried it, too.
“That’s very quiet helping.”



Then Click spotted a stack of flowerpots.
He picked up a whole stack.
They wobbled.
Mrs. Alvarez steadied the top one.
“One at a time is fine,” she said.



Click pulled the hose across the path.
It caught around his slippers.
He stopped and looked down.
“I may have made bigger work.”
Together, they straightened it out.



Mrs. Alvarez showed him a tight plant tie.
Click loosened it carefully.
The little stem had room to grow.
“No heavy lifting,” he said.
“But that helped,” she replied.



Next, she pointed to a pot on the porch.

“This one leans toward the light.”

Click gave the pot a gentle turn.

“That’s all?”

“That’s all.”



June came over to help plant seeds.
Click pressed one into the soil.
“That’s a very small beginning.”
“They usually are,” Mrs. Alvarez said.
June patted the soil around her seed.



After a while, Mrs. Alvarez rested on the bench.
Click looked around for another important job.
Then he noticed the empty watering can.
Her gloves had slipped onto the path.



He picked up the gloves.
He filled the little watering can.
He set them both beside the bench,
where Mrs. Alvarez could reach them.
She smiled up at him.



Click carried the last little pot to a sunny step.
“You’ve saved me quite a few trips today,”
Mrs. Alvarez told him.
Click looked around at the finished garden.
Quite a few little jobs.



A few days later, green shoots peeked up.

Click bent close.

“June?”

“Yes?”

“I think the little work is getting bigger.”

ROOM TO GROW.



The End

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