
The Skeleton Who Stayed for Supper
Inspired by Frosty the Snowman
Strangewoven

CLICK’S EVERYDAY MAGIC

BOOK ONE

The Skeleton Who Stayed for Supper

Strangewoven

Inspired by Frosty the Snowman

A little kindness.
A little wonder.
A place to belong.



June found a plastic skeleton at the shop.
He had a missing tooth and one crooked foot.
“He’s perfect!” she said.
She named him Click.



On Halloween, June gave Click her yellow cardigan.
“Now you look like somebody who lives here.”
Click turned his head.
“Do I?” he asked.



Click took one step.

Clatter!

He landed in a flowerpot.

June turned his crooked foot around.

“Let’s try again!”



Everything was new to Click.
He held up a kitchen whisk.
“What a funny little cage!”
“It’s for eggs,” said June.
“What did the eggs do?”



June found Click two cozy slippers.
Then they went trick-or-treating.
A dragon waved. A witch said hello.
Click loved every minute.
Nobody thought he looked unusual.



Then Click saw a neighbor packing decorations away.

“Will I go in a box, too?” he asked.

“You can stay with me,” said June.

They held hands all the way home.



Before midnight, June and Click jumped in leaves.
They looked up at the stars.
Click had so much left to discover.
He hoped he could stay.



Then Mrs. Alvarez knocked at the door.
“Pip is missing!” she said.
Click looked at the clock.
Midnight was nearly here.
“I’ll help,” he said.



They found Pip inside a narrow drain.
June’s dad could not reach him.
Click looked at his toy shoulder.
“I think I can fit.”
Pop! Off came his plastic arm.



Click slipped inside and waited quietly.
Pip crept into his warm cardigan.
Dad helped them both out.
Then the clock struck twelve.
Click went very still.



Click looked at his loose arm.
“Could somebody put that back?”
June laughed and hugged him tight.
Halloween was over.
Click was still here.



The next night, Click had a place at the table.
His plate held autumn leaves instead of supper.
“Where do I go afterward?” he asked.
June smiled.
“You’re already home.”

YOU’RE ALREADY HOME.



The End

Click’s Everyday Magic • Book One

Strangewoven

StrangeWoven.com