

Clara's BERRIES





Clara's Berries
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**Clara didn't love to share.
Her toys were her toys.
Her games were her games.
Her books were her books.**



**And Clara's berries
were Clara's berries.**

**She looked down
at her bowl.
Overflowing with
reds and blues.**



**Perfectly ripe.
And perfectly hers.**

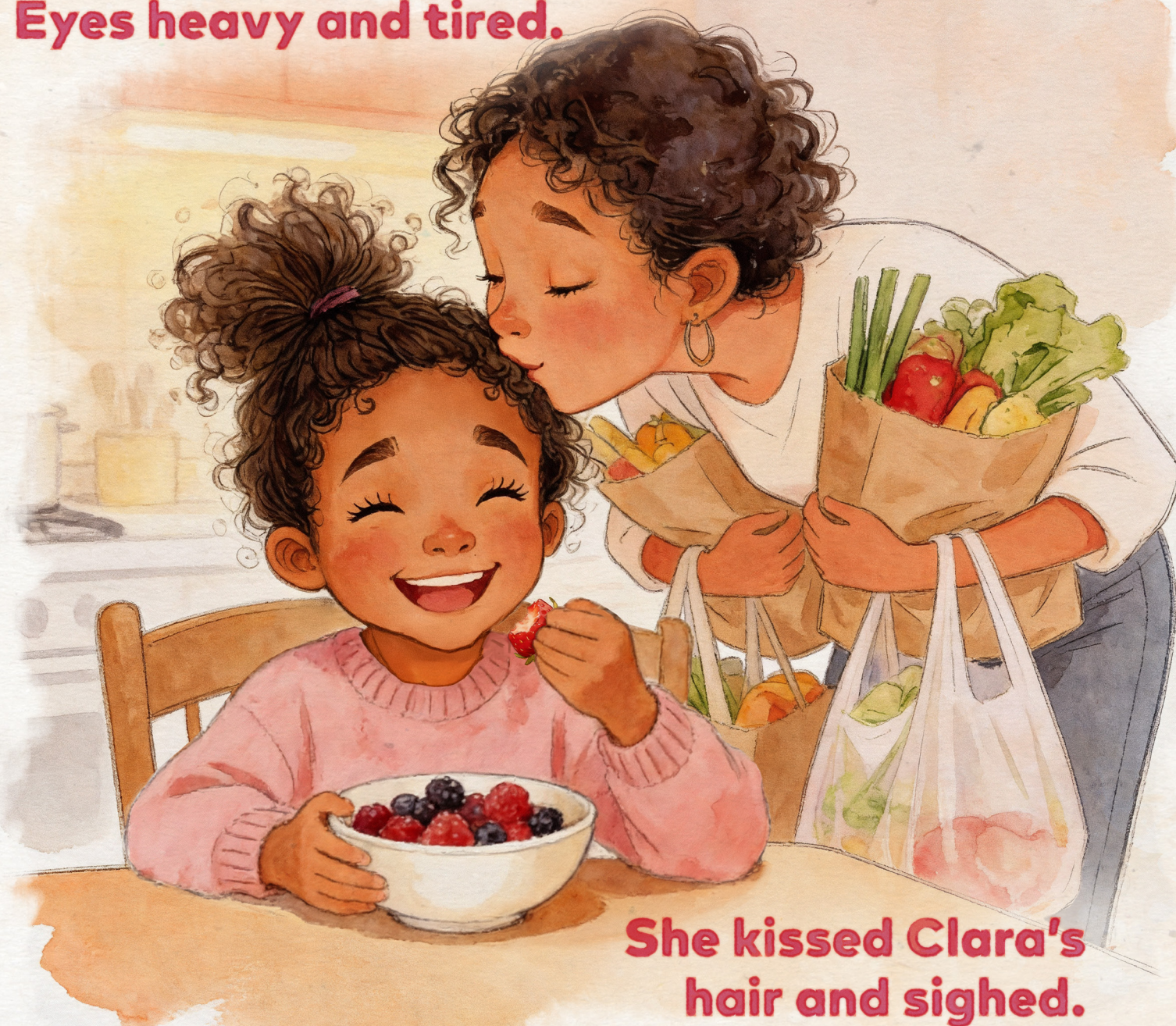


**Clara's tummy rumbled.
And grumbled. She was hungry.**

**She ate the first berry.
It was sweet.**



**Then Clara saw her mom.
Eyes heavy and tired.**



**She kissed Clara's
hair and sighed.**

**Clara looked
at the berries.**

Her berries.





**Clara ate another berry.
It tasted even sweeter now.**

**And handed one to her mom.
They both smiled.**

**A little later,
her brother shuffled in.**



**With ripped jeans
and a scraped knee.
He looked at the bowl.**



Clara paused.



**But then rolled
him a couple berries.**





**The scrape didn't vanish,
but his frown did.**



**Clara ate another berry.
It tasted even brighter now.**

**The door opened.
Dad rubbed an
ache in his neck.**



**Then he saw the bowl.
Clara grinned and nodded.**



He snagged a couple berries and ruffled her hair. Like he'd done a million times before.

Clara ate another berry. It tasted better than ever.



**The sun brightened.
The house brightened.
And the family brightened.**

**Clara looked down at her bowl.
There was only one berry left.**



It made her sad. And happy.



**Clara still didn't
love to share.**

**But she did like it
a bit more now.**

**So, even though her
bowl was empty...**



...Clara's heart was full.



Clara's **BERRIES**

Sharing isn't easy. Especially for Clara.
But something magical happens when
Clara decides to try a new approach.
The sweet things in life become sweeter.



BerryPatchBookClub.com

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Only the Finest Berries™

Reading
Is Fundamental.