The Surprise Package

A package arrived in the mail one day! What could it be, they wondered? Who is it from? Who is it for? The package is for “Carter,” it said in big bold letters. And up in the corner in teeny, tiny print was the name of the sender, “Mrs. Grandma Gayle!”

“Hooray, Hooray,” Carter said with glee. “My very own package, just for me.”

Carter ripped off the tape, popped open the box, and lots of toys came tumbling out. It was a complete zoo, full of all kinds of fun, from little stuffed animals to big giant puffs! There was a tiger, a bear, a reindeer, a cow, some unicorns, an elephant, a dalmatian, a clownfish, a snake, and even a T-Rex. But last to come out was a horse named Boomer, with a helmet of course.

Carter circled the room, threw toys in the air, then ran to tell baby sister the tale. “Let’s sort them, and group them, and make them a home. We can feed them and dress them. We need them to love—let’s give them all names, and make sure they are hugged.”

Just then Carter took one final glance in the box. He found a big shiny note that said, “From Grandma to Carter.” He opened it up and read, “Write to me soon, and draw me a picture of all that you do.” So, Carter called Mom and asked for some help, to thank Grandma Gayle for all that she had done.