

THE BARTON SERIES

YET ANOTHER LITTLE BARTON



Ages 5 and over

By
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YET ANOTHER LITTLE BARTON

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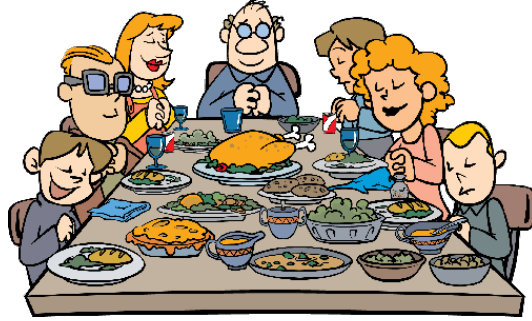
MISS MOM

It was the merry month of May and indeed it was a special month for mothers. Every year, usually on the second Sunday in May, most peoples of the world celebrate Mother's Day.

The students in little Barton's class were very thrilled that Mother's Day would be arriving soon. They all loved their mothers very much and looked forward to celebrating that special day with her.

During one of their 'Health and Family Life Education' classes, shortened to being called HFLE classes, Miss allowed her students to tell just how they planned to spend the day with their mother.

The young members of the class were rather excited as they spoke about what their plans were to make their Mother's Day into a very special occasion. As they were all young children, many admitted that most of the activities planned for that day were actually organised by their fathers.



Some of them had older brothers and sisters and they too were engaged in making the special family arrangements for that day. However, most indicated that even though they were young, their opinions and contributions on just how Mother's Day should be spent were taken into consideration by the rest of the family members.

Altogether, there were several proposals for Mother's Day made by the many different students. Miss, held a rather lively class as many opted to tell about their own special contributions.

Some of the children planned to go to the beach and enjoy a fun-filled day with the entire family. Some others were taking their mothers out to lunch or to dinner. Each of them hoped to give their mother a bouquet of flowers and most had intentions of buying her a special gift as well.



“It is really wonderful to know that the students of my class recognise that all mothers love flowers,” said Miss with a smile.

A few of the students who had older brothers and sisters said that they would be assisting them in preparing breakfast and to serve their mothers her breakfast in bed. Many others were prepared to work along with their brothers and sisters, to do all the household chores on that day. Nonetheless, regardless of their different plans, each child wished their mothers to have a full day of leisure, pleasure, fun and relaxation.

Miss told her students that she thought their ideas were wonderful and she wished that all their mothers would have a very special and happy day when that Sunday arrives. She

also told her young wards that mothers love to receive greeting cards.

Miss suggested that each member of the class create a Mother's Day card using markers and crayons. Miss, further suggested that a beautiful verse should be written inside the card, to pay tribute to that very special lady, 'MOTHER.'



Barton's little friend belonged to another class. The two spent many a lunchtime interval together. The boys would often eat, seated side by side, share their lunches, play games, make new friends and joke and talk with each other.

The two little boys also engaged in many fun and adventurous activities, especially during the lunchtime interval. At times

the two pretended to be superheroes or great explorers, searching the jungles and forests for wild beasts, sometimes unearthing hidden treasure, and discovering many new, uncharted lands.

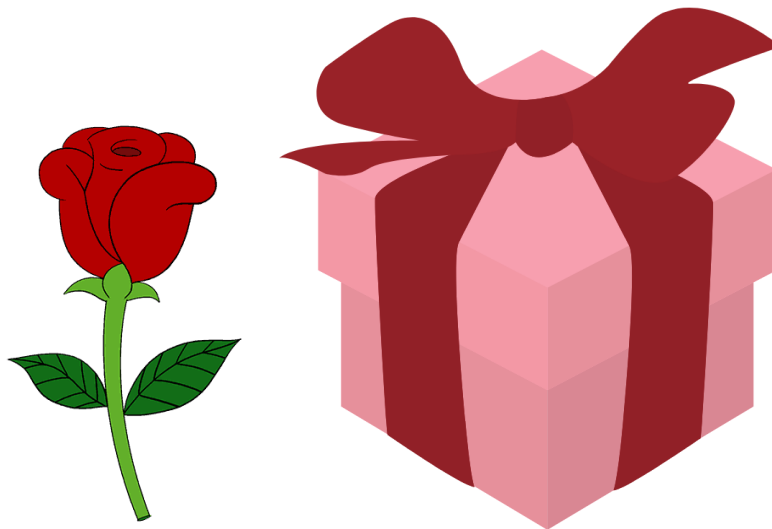
Sometimes, Barton and his friend would walk about and play with some of the other children on the playground or around the school.

Besides, each other, the two boys also spent time with other friends as well. Their own bond, however, was special. The luncheon break also provided a great opportunity for the two little boys to discuss their schoolwork. Also, a favourite topic between them was about the new friendships which they formed. Often times, they told each other funny stories. Then, the two friends would speak much about their class teacher. It was during one of these lunchtime intervals when the little boy asked Barton about his own plans for spending Mother's Day. Barton informed his little friend that he was planning to make his mother feel very special from the very moment she awoke on that morning.

Since he was too small and also too young to cook and he did not have any older brothers or sisters, Barton had asked his father to take him to a nearby diner early that morning. There, he planned to buy Mom a very special breakfast.



Barton divulged to his friend that he had already paid for a beautiful, red rose at the neighbourhood flower shop.



Also, together with Dad, Barton had selected and purchased for his Mom, a beautiful pair of bedroom slippers. The slippers were already gift-wrapped and carefully hidden away. It was meant to be a big surprise. Barton was quite proud of the fact that all monies spent on these special gifts had come entirely from his savings.

“I am sure your Mom will be very pleased and happy with her special breakfast and your gift,” said the little boy.

“I hope that she would,” said Barton, sounding rather excited with the thought.

Barton's Mom, Mrs Sandiford, always showed her pleasure with him when he did something kind or thoughtful. So, Barton was quite certain that she would be pleased on that day.

Then, as Barton related his plans for the special day, the little boy was mostly silent and he appeared a bit sad. He gently pulled Barton closer to him and whispered in Barton's ear.

"Barton, I do not have a Mom," he said. "When I see all the children in class planning to create a Mother's Day card for their mothers, I become very sad. I want to create one as well, Barton, but I would have no one to give it to," he added, as he looked at Barton hoping for a suggestion.

Barton looked at his friend but was unsure of just what to say. He could not understand why his friend did not have a mother.

"Why don't you have a mother?" asked Barton innocently.

“I am not sure, Barton,” replied the little boy softly. “I just know that I don’t have one,” he explained, unsure of what else to add to the answer.

“Barton,” said the little boy, coming out of his sad mode, “I don’t know much about Moms. Are they all like my Miss, in class?” he asked.

“Well, I think that my Miss is a lot like my Mom,” said Barton. “But Moms are much more than a Miss,” he said, as he tried to explain the role of a mother to his attentive friend.

“Moms play games with you and read stories for you,” said Barton, as his little friend smiled and listened. “They bake cakes, bread, and cookies too. And, Moms prepare tasty meals as well,” explained Barton.

The little boy smacked his lips and laughed.

“Mmm! Mmm!” he made the happy sounds.

“Moms also help you to dress and make sure your clothes are clean. They ensure that you are also clean by washing your

hands before meals and having you take regular baths,” explained Barton, as he reflected upon his own Mom.

“That is wonderful,” said the little boy. “Sometimes when I am dressing, my hand sometimes gets stuck in my shirt,” he said bursting out in laughter.

Barton laughed too, as he remembered Mrs Sandiford rescuing him from similar situations.

“Moms, teach you many things at home and correct you if you make mistakes or did something that was not nice,” continued Barton. “Then, Moms show you the right thing which you ought to have done instead.”

In his own childish innocence, Barton was determined to show his little friend the differences between a Miss and a Mom. He felt that the explanation which he gave was quite sound so far.

“Miss is almost like a Mom, but Moms are much more,” concluded Barton, hoping that his little friend would now understand the difference.

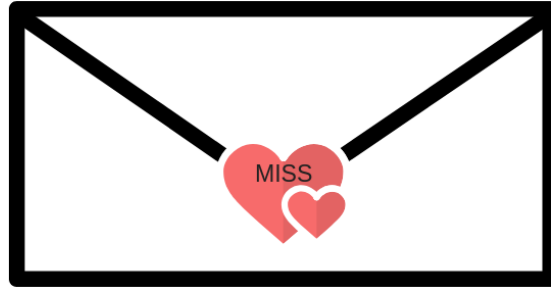
The little boy had listened carefully to Barton and he thought for a while before he spoke.

“Barton,” he said, “do you think that I should make a Mother’s Day card and give it to my Miss, even though she is not my Mom?”

“Yes, I do,” replied Barton, without hesitation at the little boy’s suggestion.

“A Miss is nearly like a Mom,” he added.

Barton was really quite anxious for his little friend to create a ‘Mother’s Day’ card and have him present it to someone whom he liked.



“I am sure that your Miss would like the card and be happy to receive it from you,” said Barton.

“Then I shall make a card for Miss,” decided the little boy, beginning to smile. “I hope she likes it.”

So, Barton’s little friend took his crayons and paper and created a special card for his Miss. He was rather proud of his creation. The little boy presented it to his Miss on the last day of school, before Mother’s Day.

The card read:

To my Miss,

A VERY SPECIAL PERSON

All mothers have a special day
When children far and near
Would come together and they'd say
"We love you and we care"

But some like me might wipe a tear
Our story, sad and true
We have no cards or gifts to bear
For Mom, we never knew

To my dear Miss, I wish to say
You teach and love me too
I'll think of you, on Mother's Day
And pray that God bless you.

NEW WORD	MEANING

ACTIVITY PAGE

Write a poem to your Mom Letting her know how much you care about her.