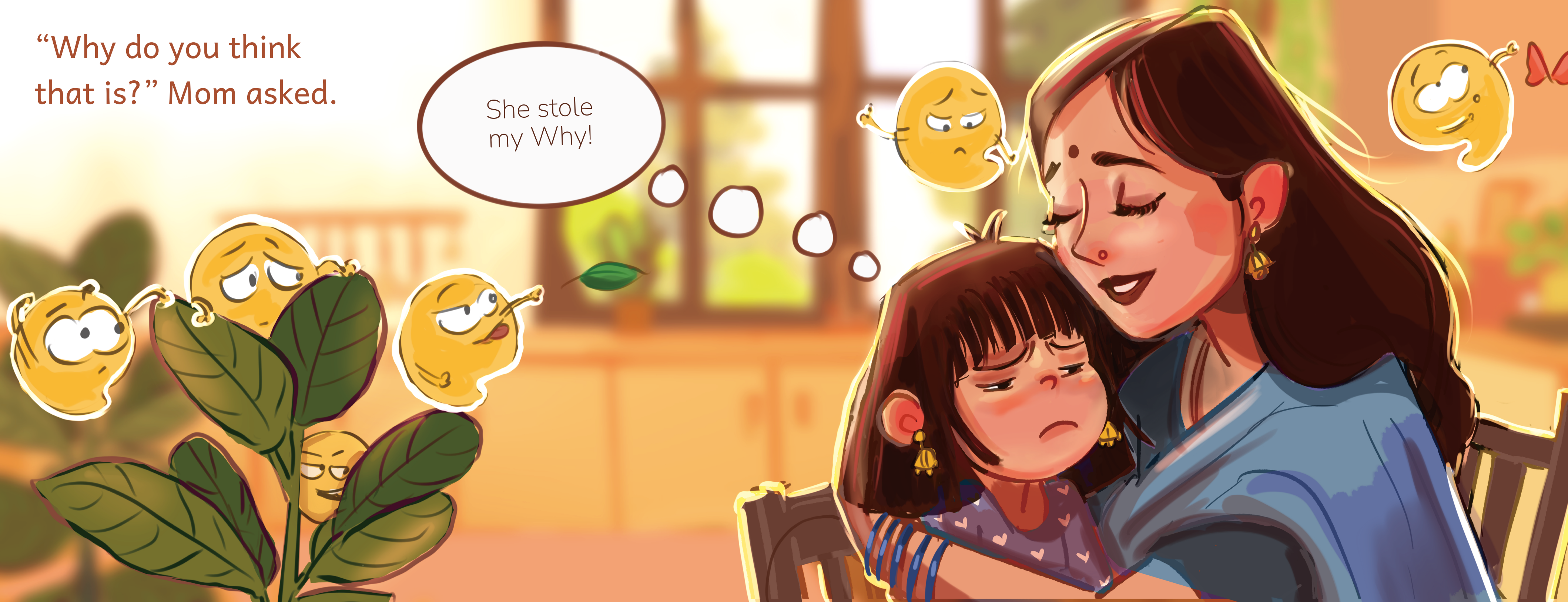




“Why do you think
that is?” Mom asked.

She stole
my Why!



At home, mom was worried.
“What’s wrong, Naomi bear?
Want to look at the leaves and
find some questions?”

They went outside.
But without her **Whys**,
the world didn’t sparkle.

