Mom's Red Coat

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Mom's Red Coat
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Mom's Red Coat

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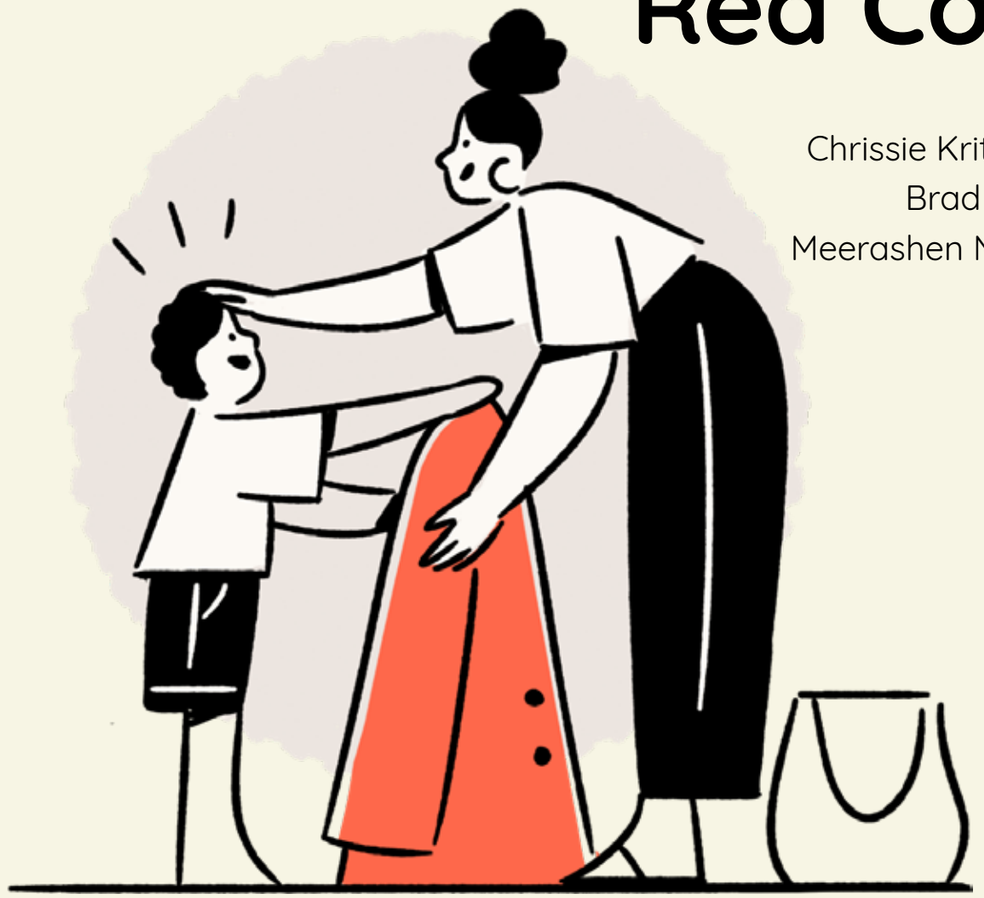


I love mom’s coat!

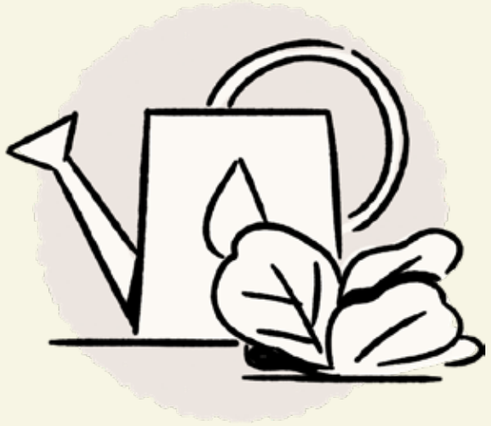
It’s red and long and warm.
And it smells like mom!

I love doing things with mom!

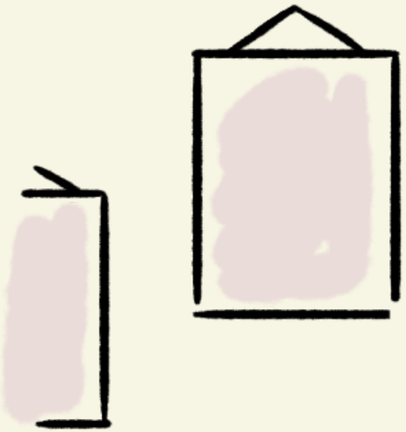
We picnic outside.

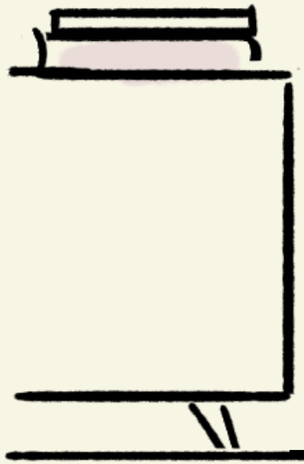
She hugs me when I come home from school.

We work in the garden.



At night, she holds me tight until I fall asleep.





‘Good news!’

says mom.

‘I found a job! I will be away all week, but I’ll come home on weekends!’

‘Who will hold me at night, Mom?’

‘Who will hug me,
picnic with me,
garden with me?’

‘I can see that you are sad. I will leave my red coat here with you.’

‘When you see it, remember that

I love you

and I’m coming back.’

I drag the red coat outside - it’s my picnic blanket!

It feels like mom is with me.

Oops! Juice spill!

I am sad that mom’s not waiting at the door when I come home.

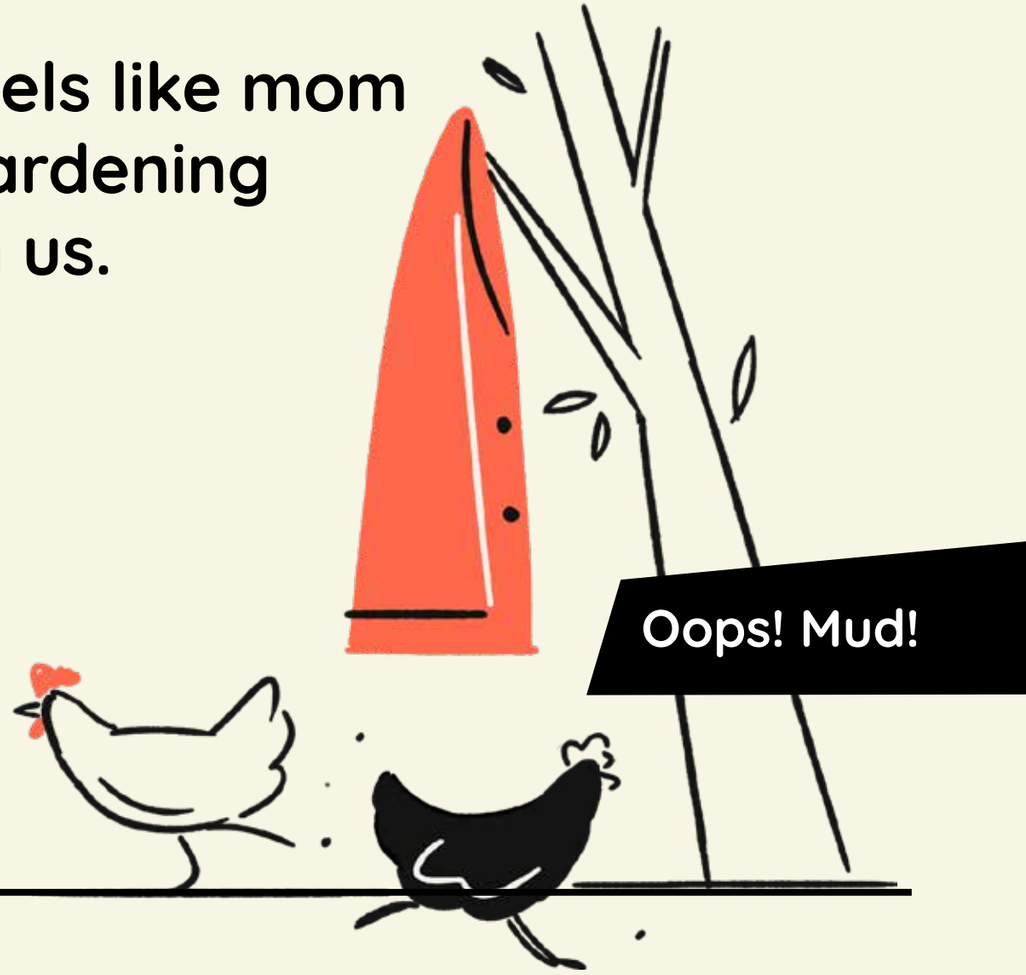
I put on mom’s coat.

It’s warm and it smells like mom. It feels like a hug!

I help Gogo in the garden.

The long coat on the branch scares away the chickens!

It feels like mom is gardening with us.



When it’s dark, I miss mom most.

Gogo covers me with mom’s warm coat.

It feels like mom is holding me as I fall asleep.

Mom’s red coat is warm and smells like…

paint,
juice,
mud
and cookie crumbs!

Oops! We need to wash it!

The wind blows the red coat off the washing line...

I run and grab it!

‘Found you, coat!’

The red coat smells like mom again.

‘Oh!’ ‘Found you, Mom! You’re back!’

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