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Thursday (9)
3 pages

Thanksgiving Box

by Anifa Amin

"Does this mean we're not having Thanksgiving today?" Molly asked her mom in the kitchen. They were wearing coats and mittens, but Molly still felt cold.

"Well, we can't cook because the power is out," Mom said. "Without electricity, the oven doesn't work. I need the oven to make the turkey, stuffing, and pumpkin pie. Unless the electricity goes back on, we're out of luck."

"Can't you cook food in here?" Molly asked, pointing to the microwave.

"The microwave runs on electricity too."

"This is going to be the worst Thanksgiving ever," Molly complained.

"Don't worry!" said her mom. "We will have a wonderful Thanksgiving," her mom said, as she pulled a loaf of bread from the cupboard.

"How?" Molly frowned.

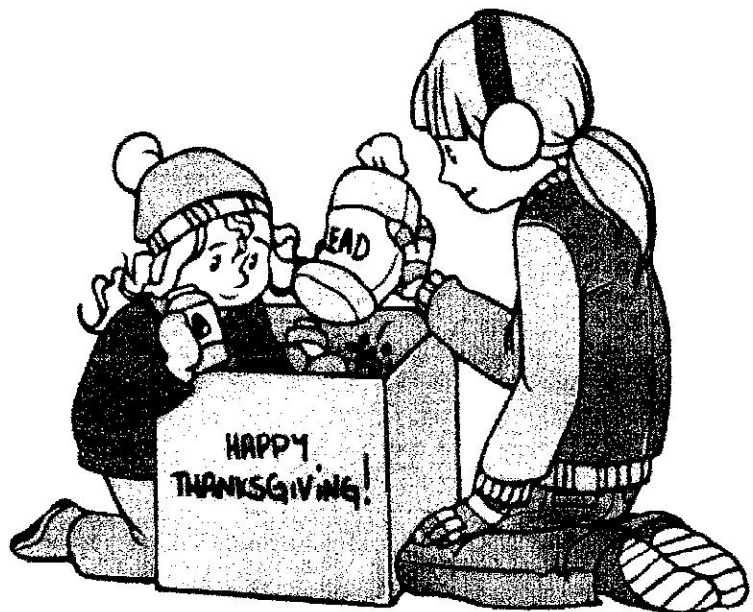
"We're having peanut butter and jelly sandwiches for dinner."

"But Thanksgiving is about turkey, stuffing, and pumpkin pie. Not peanut butter and jelly!"

Mom said, "Thanksgiving is more than that, Molly. It's about giving thanks. It's about being happy with what you have."

Molly frowned. "I guess..."

The door opened. Molly's dad stepped in with some firewood. Snow fell off of him. "I just heard Mrs.



Wilson has no food. And her family can't come see her because of the snow."

Mrs. Wilson lived alone next door.

"Can we take her some food?" Molly asked.

"Yes," Mom said.

"I'll pack a special box of food for her." Molly got a box. She packed apples, grapes, and bread in the box. She put jars of peanut butter and jelly in the box. Her mom added cheese and crackers.

Then, they went next door.

"Happy Thanksgiving," Molly told Mrs. Wilson. Molly handed Mrs. Wilson the special box she had prepared.

Mrs. Wilson thanked them. "Will you stay for dinner?"

"That would be nice," Mom said.

Dad built a fire in Mrs. Wilson's fireplace.

As they ate, they sat in front of the fire to warm up. They ate peanut butter and jelly sandwiches for dinner.

As they ate the apples, Mrs. Wilson told Molly some stories. Molly liked the stories that began, "When I was a child..."

At the end of the day, Mrs. Wilson said, "I had a great Thanksgiving. I'm so thankful for friends like you."

Molly smiled. "Today turned out to be fun. I'm thankful we spent it with you."

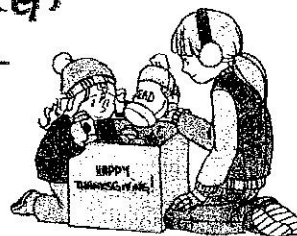
Then, the lights turned on. Everyone cheered. The power was back on!

Name: _____

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Thanksgiving Box

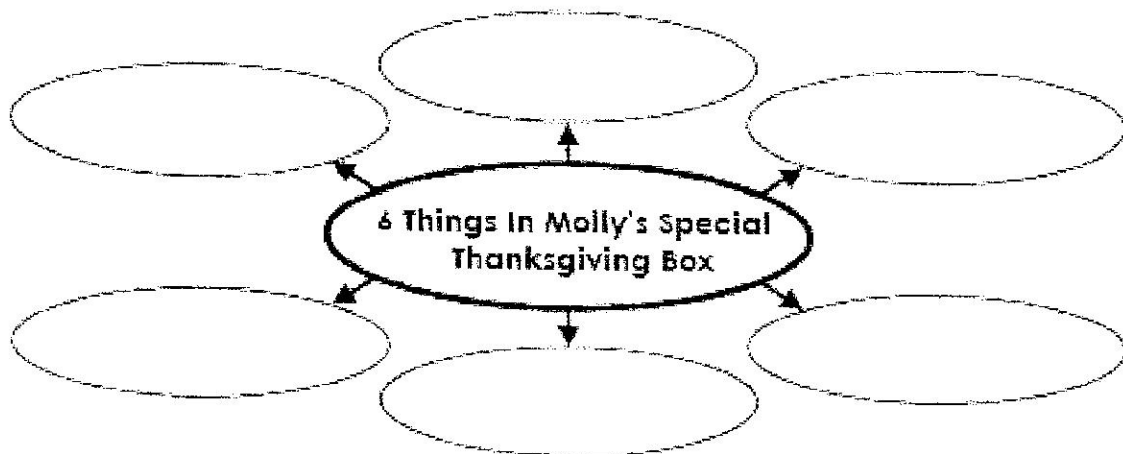
by Anita Amin



1. Why couldn't Molly's mom make turkey, stuffing, or pumpkin pie?

2. Who is Mrs. Wilson?

3. Complete the graphic organizer.



4. Molly liked it when Mrs. Wilson...

- a. told scary stories
- b. told stories about her grandchildren
- c. told stories that made everyone laugh
- d. told stories about her childhood