

What was Mammy's problem?



Mammy was grateful to the children, realizing their laughter had hurt Mammy sometimes. Being different was okay. He started to embrace his unique, unraveling self. From that day on, Mammy was no longer embarrassed about his messy appearance. He was happy to be the most unique and lovable mummy in the museum!

The children, realizing their laughter had hurt Mammy, walked over and helped Mammy peel off the tape. They all worked together to neatly rewrap Mammy and even helped him to tidy up the museum. Mammy was happy. He learned that sometimes, being messy is okay and that even the biggest mess can be cleaned up with a little help from friends.

But, the children were laughing. "Look at that mummy! He's stuck a tape all over himself!" they cried. Mammy was surprised! He couldn't believe they didn't like his new look. He wanted to be neat and tidy but he was even messier than before! He hung his head sadly, wishing he could just stay in his dusty tomb.

Mammy carefully picked up the tape and started to stick it back on his bandages. He was so focused on his makeshift that he didn't notice the children watching him. He stuck the tape everywhere - on his head, his arms, even his toes! He thought he looked wonderful!

"Junk them & little people," I said. "I could prove it!" Mammy was so proud of how much he had learned. "Just then a little person came to visit me more often. "Oh," Mammy said, "I think I could prove it!"

"Junk them & little people," I said. "I could prove it!" Mammy was so proud of how much he had learned. "Just then a little person came to visit me more often. "Oh," Mammy said, "I think I could prove it!"