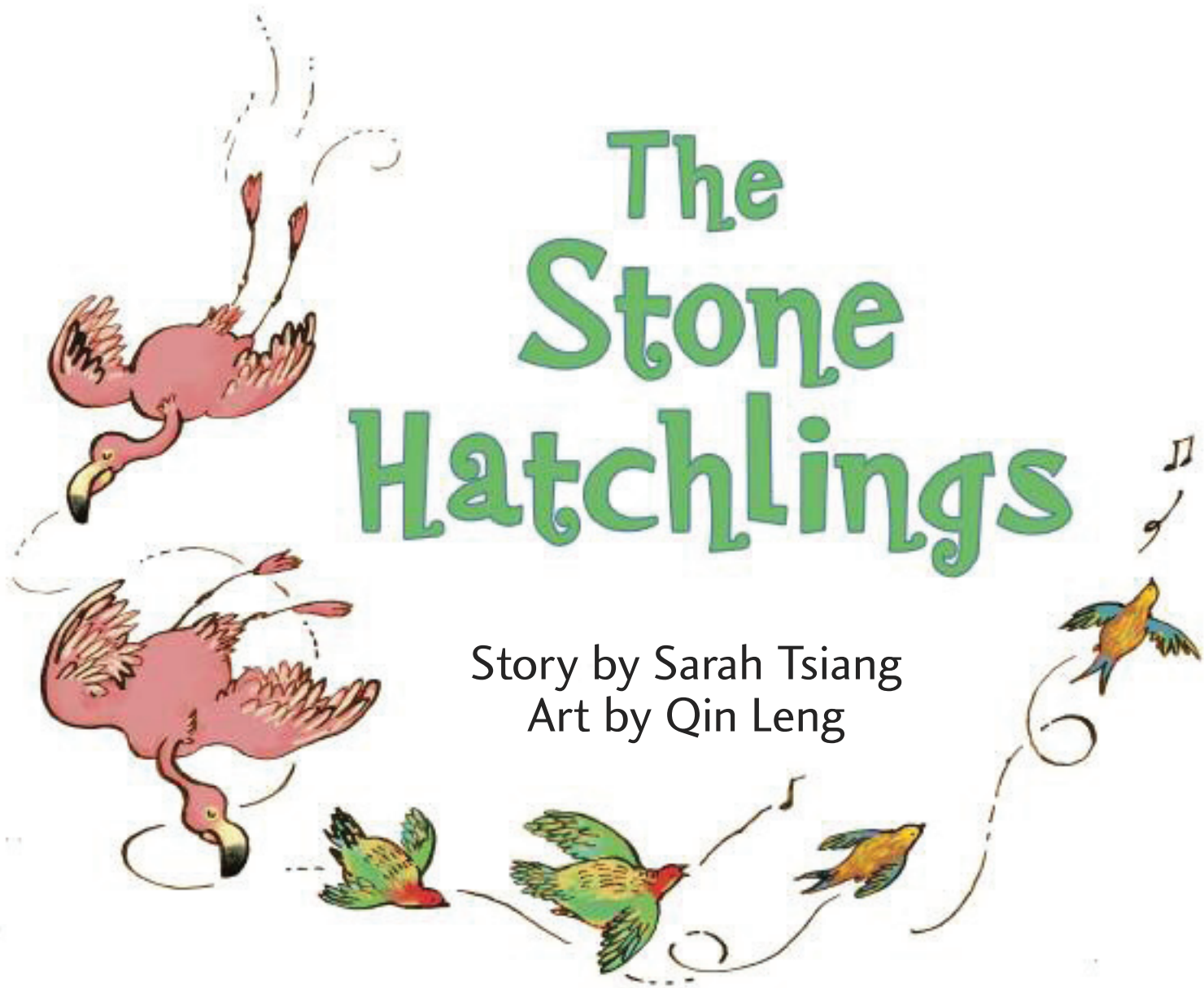


The Stone Hatchlings

Story by Sarah Tsiang
Art by Qin Leng



Abby found two heavy eggs in her backyard. They were smooth and warm. She looked all around for a nest but there wasn't one. They must have fallen from the sky.





She picked them up carefully.
Those poor eggs needed a nest.



The chopstick nest fell apart.

Her mother's silk scarves wouldn't hold up.





Dad said he needed his shoes.

Finally, she thought of
all the wool sweaters
her grandpa had knit
for her.

