

JONATHAN CLEANED UP—
THEN HE HEARD A SOUND
or Blackberry Subway Jam

Story
Robert N. Munsch

Art
Michael Martchenko



annick press
toronto • new york • vancouver

Jonathan's mother went to get a can of noodles. She said, "Jonathan, please don't make a mess!"

When she was gone, Jonathan stood in the middle of the apartment and looked at the nice clean rug and the nice clean walls and the very, very clean sofa and said, "Well, there is certainly no mess here."

Then he heard a sound. It was coming from behind the wall. He put his ear up against the wall and listened very carefully.



The noise sounded like a train. Just then, the wall slid open and a subway train pulled up and stopped. Someone yelled, “LAST STOP! EVERYBODY OUT!” Then little people, big people, fat people and thin people, and all kinds of people, came out of Jonathan’s wall, ran around his apartment and went out the front door.



Jonathan stood in the middle of the living room and looked around. There was writing on the wall, gum on the rug and a man sleeping on the sofa, and all the food was gone from the refrigerator.

“Well,” said Jonathan, “this is certainly a mess!” Jonathan tried to drag the man out the door, but he met his mother coming in.

She saw the writing on the wall, the gum on the rug and the empty refrigerator. She yelled, “Jonathan, what a mess!”

Jonathan said, “The wall opened up and there was a subway train. Thousands of people came running through.”

But his mother said, “Oh, Jon, don’t be silly. Clean it up.”

