



Snip snip (in two minutes)

A mother made her son a coat. "I love it," said the boy and he wore that coat everywhere he loved it so much.

In time he grew out of it. "I love that coat, mummy. What are we going to do?" said the boy. His mum used her scissors and a needle and thread and turned the coat into a jacket. "I love it," said the boy and he wore that jacket everywhere he loved it so much.

In time he grew out of it. "I love that jacket, mummy. What are we going to do?" said the boy. His mum used her scissors and a needle and thread and turned the coat into a T-shirt. "I love it," said the boy and he wore that T-shirt everywhere he loved it so much.

In time he grew out of it. "I love that T-shirt, mummy. What are we going to do?" said the boy. His mum used her scissors and a needle and thread and turned the T-shirt into a badge. "I love it," said the boy and he wore that badge everywhere he loved it so much.

One day he lost the badge. "What are we going to do?" asked the boy. His mother told him this story so he would always remember the things that he had loved and lost.

Many years later his mum died and the boy told the story at her funeral and it helped him with his sadness.

Now, if you love something or someone and lose them, tell a story about them, because every time you do, you will remember them and they will always be with you.

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