

Moss and the Button Parade

An original MimoMango story



Grandad tipped a tin of large buttons onto the sewing table. 'Could you help me sort these?' Moss loved sorting. Everything needed its own proper place.



First, Moss made a red group, a blue group, and a yellow group. But one button was red with blue spots. Moss frowned at it.



'You belong in two places,' Moss told it. Grandad kept mending his coat. 'Perhaps your sorting needs another idea.' Moss swept the groups together and thought.



Round buttons went here. Square buttons went there. Then Moss found a flower-shaped button with five round petals. The flower did not seem worried at all.



Moss tried big and small. Then shiny and dull. Each time, one awkward button refused to fit neatly. Sorting was becoming much harder than expected.



Grandad held up the coat. 'I only need three matching brown ones.' Moss blinked. There they were, right beside the tin, waiting quite patiently together.



With the coat buttons found, the rest could go back. But Moss noticed that two blue buttons looked rather like wheels beneath one long green button.



'A bus!' Moss said. Three yellow buttons became passengers. The red spotted button became a rather grand umbrella. Suddenly, nobody needed to belong in one group.



The flower button rode at the front. Square buttons made stepping stones across a pretend river. Shiny buttons became moonlight, even though it was nearly lunchtime.



Grandad put down his finished coat. 'Where is everybody going?' Moss added a circle of buttons at the end. 'To a party with a dancing floor.'



They took a picture before clearing the table together. Moss returned every button to the tin, except the three brown ones now fastened to Grandad's coat.



Next time, Moss might sort by colour again. Or shape. Or buttons that looked ready for a party. There was more than one lovely way to arrange a day.

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How did our friend feel at the end?

What do you think might happen next?

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Designed for reading together, ages 4–7.
All story scenes feature individually created illustrations.