The Button Who Wanted a Pocket

A pretend adventure in the sewing basket.

A short story to enjoy together



Read slowly. Pause to enjoy the pictures and the words.

The Button Who Wanted a Pocket

READ TOGETHER

In Nora's pretend sewing-basket town, a large blue button was tired of standing in a row. "Everyone gets a pocket except me," it complained. Nora gave it a very squeaky voice.

A wooden spool replied in a deep voice. "Buttons usually help close things." "I would like to carry things," said Button. "A tiny map. A tiny snack. Perhaps a tiny umbrella."

Nora's grandad cut a small cloth square while Nora chose where it should go. They did not use the button on a real baby toy. This was a supervised sewing-basket game with small pieces.

Grandad stitched the pocket onto a large felt puppet. Nora fixed the big button above it with his help. Now Button could look down into a pocket of its own.

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READ TOGETHER

Nora drew a paper map and tucked it inside. She added a paper apple and a paper umbrella. Nothing edible or wet went into the little pocket.

"How do you feel?" asked the spool. Button paused. Its pocket was very full. "Prepared," it said at last. "And slightly lumpy."

Grandad put the small sewing pieces away safely. Nora carried the felt puppet to the sofa. Button had no legs, but with Nora's help, it was finally going on an extremely well-packed expedition.

LET'S TALK

What would your pretend character carry in a pocket?

Original story and illustration created with AI assistance. MimoMango, 2026.