

THE
MISSING MITTEN
♥
MYSTERY

STEVEN KELLOGG



Here's Ralph's boot,
but there's no mitten.

I'll look around the castles we built with



Ralph and Herbie and Ruth. That was fun!



Here's Ralph's other boot and
Ruth's sock and Herbie's sweater.





But no mitten.

Oscar!
You found it!





Wow! A flying mitten!



Oh, it's only a little bird.
I wonder if he stole my mitten
to make a snugly nest.



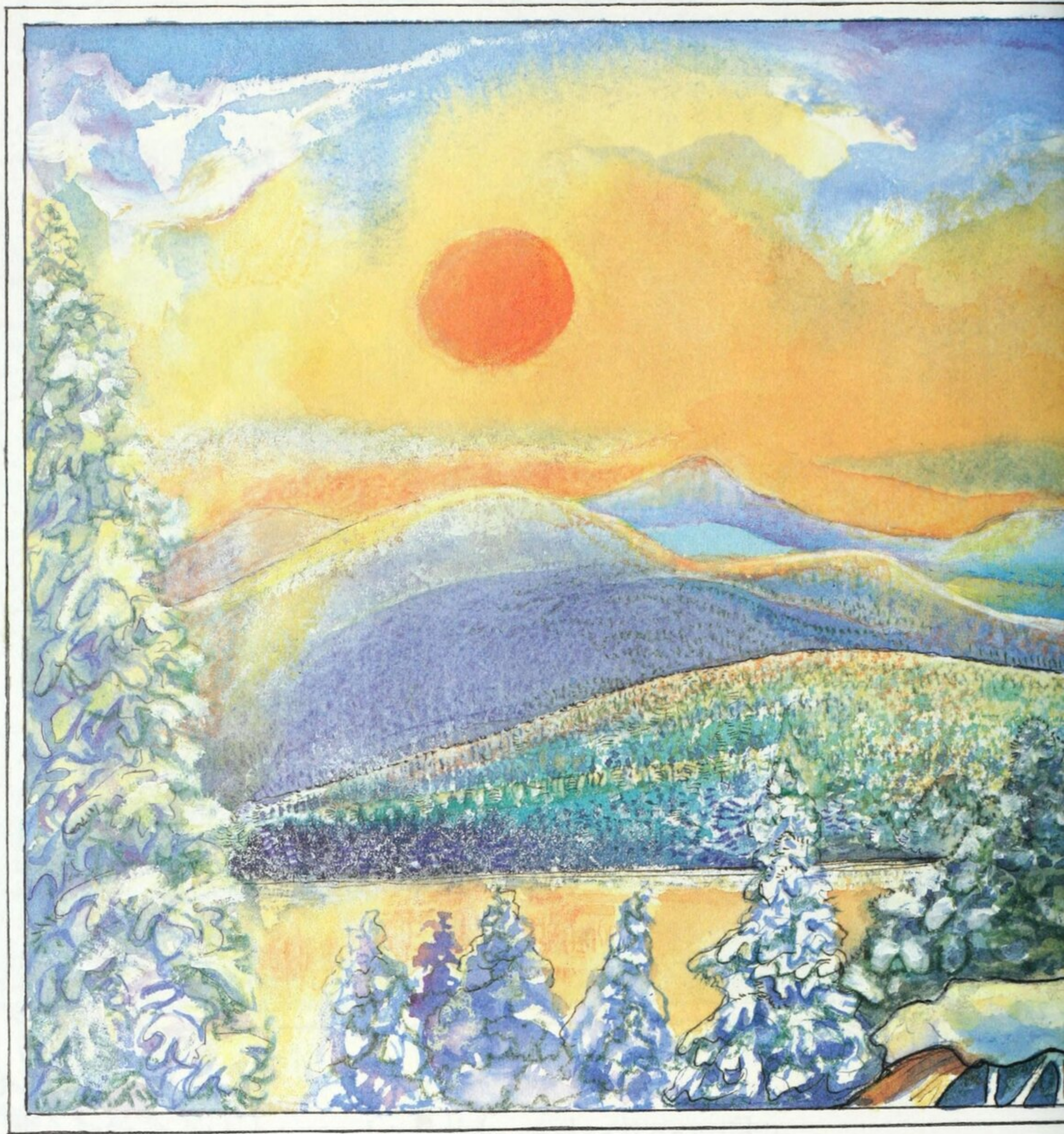
No, he's too small to carry off a mitten.



But an eagle could do it!



Maybe an eagle took my mitten



to keep his baby's head warm.



Do you think my mitten got tired of being a mitten?
Maybe it just slipped off my hand and hopped away.



There are no mitten tracks, but here are some
mouse tracks heading toward the woodpile!



Could that mouse be using my
mitten for a sleeping bag?

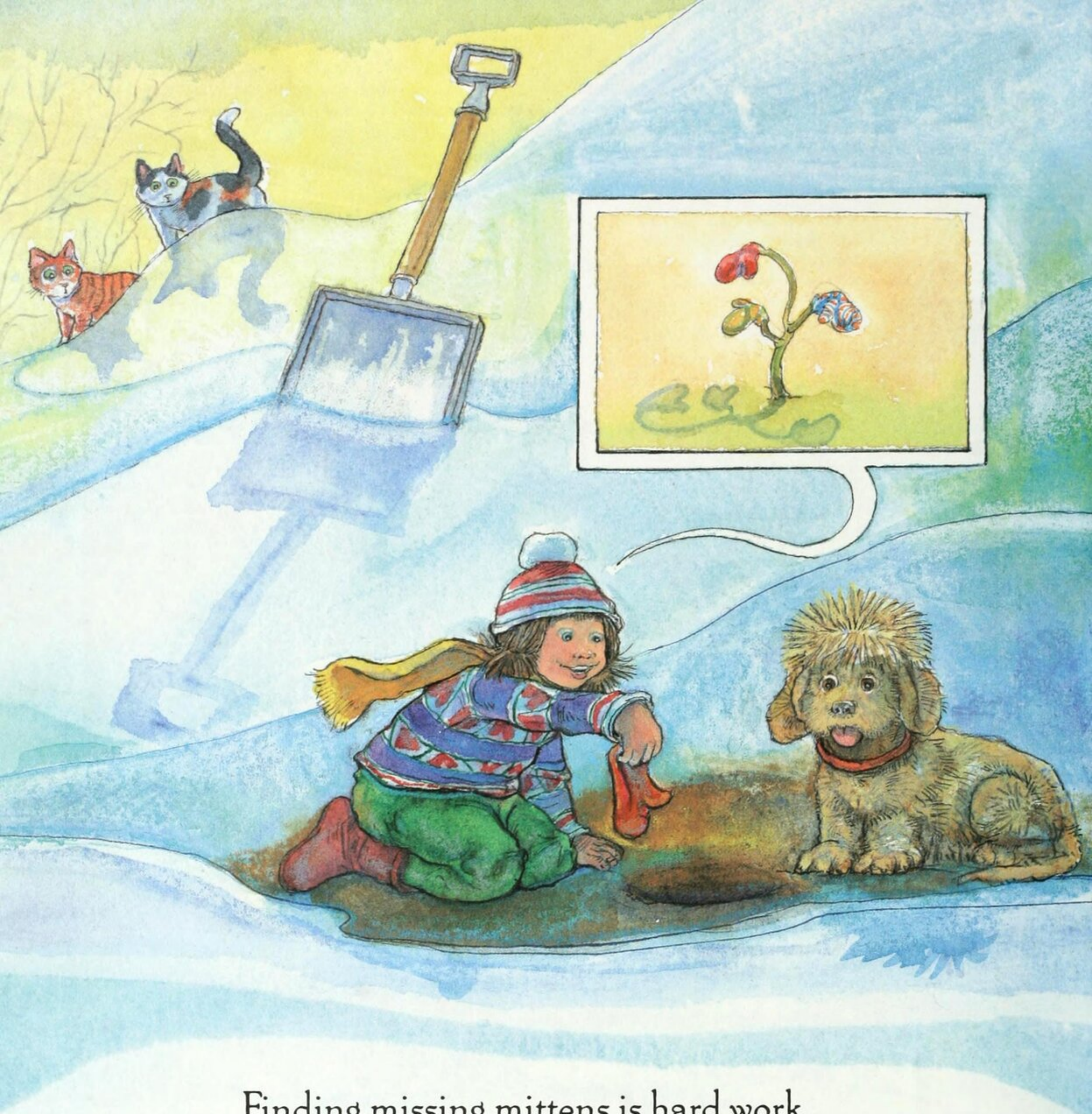
Or maybe he'll wear it next Halloween
and be a mitten mummy!



Let's go see if I dropped my mitten while we were
making the snowman to surprise Miss Seltzer.



I haven't seen your mitten, Annie, but
why don't you look in the garden, where
you were making snow angels?



Finding missing mittens is hard work.
It would be easier to grow new ones!
Let's try planting the other mitten right here
in the garden. Next spring when the snow
melts, a little mitten tree might sprout.



Miss Seltzer and I would take good
care of it all summer long.



In the fall we'd pick
the ripe mittens.



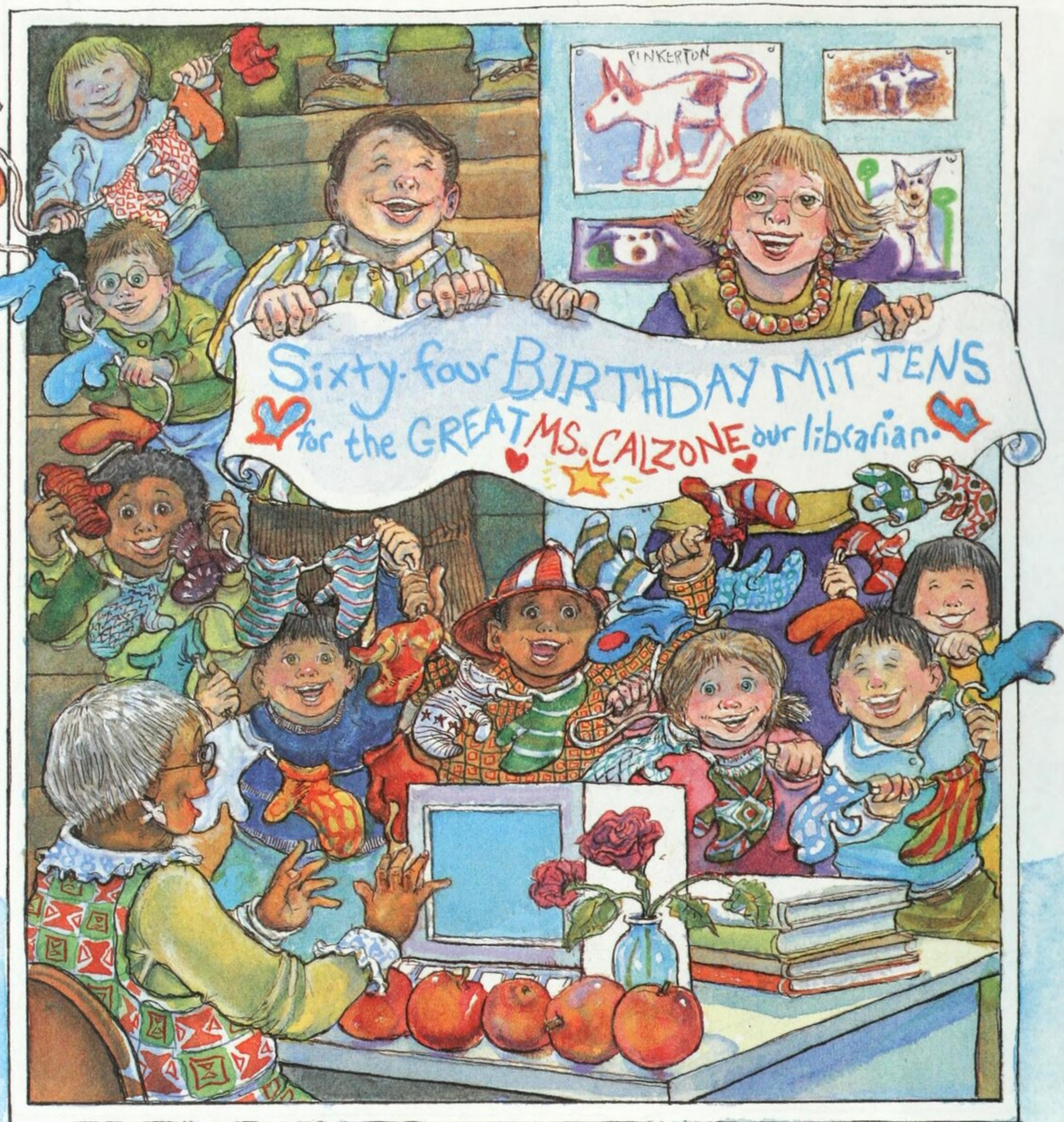


Then I'd give mittens on Christmas.









And mittens on birthdays.

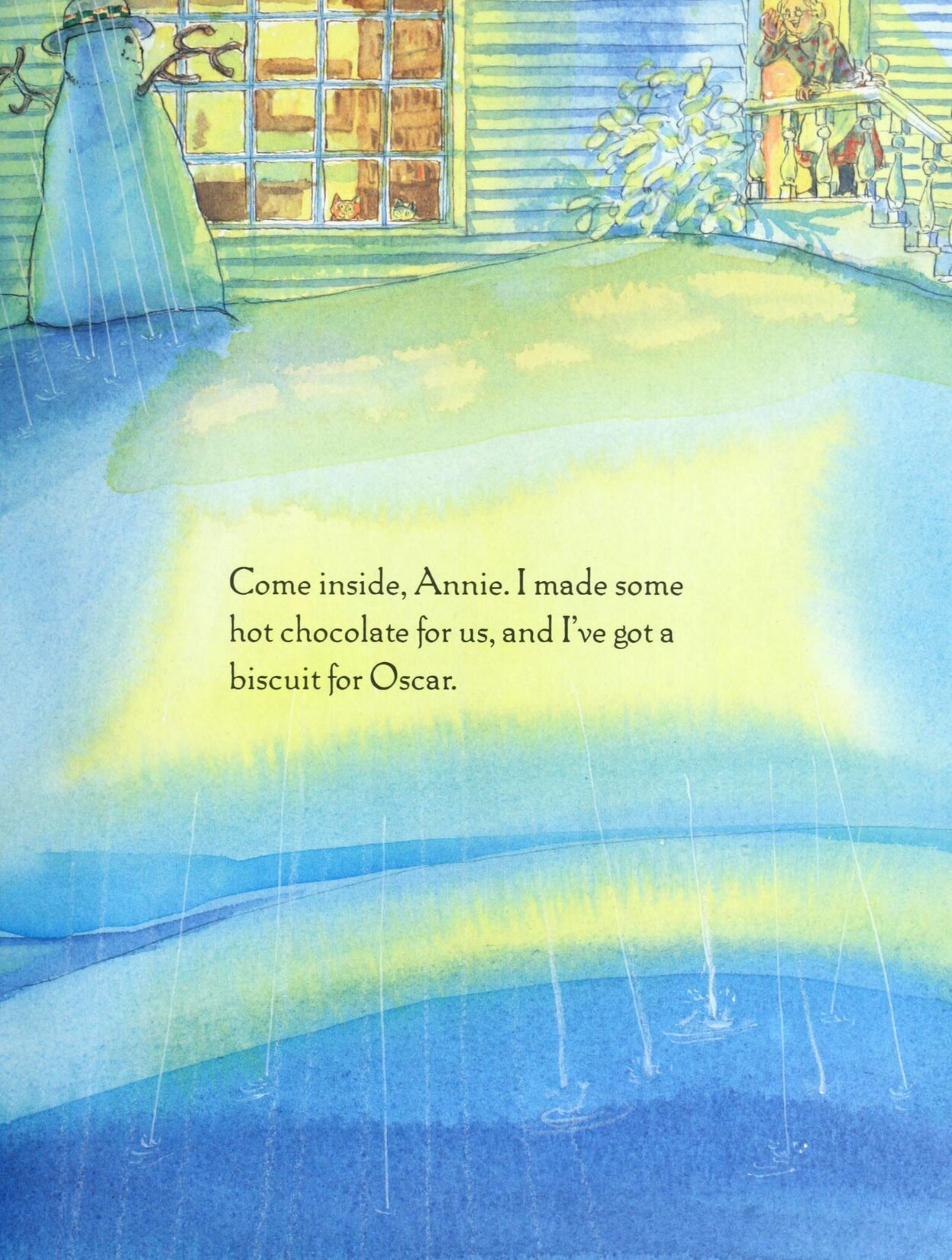


And mittens on Valentine's Day!



A watercolor illustration of a child and a dog sitting in the rain. The child, wearing a striped hat and a green jacket, is holding a red mitten. The dog, a brown poodle-like breed, is sitting next to the child. They are both looking up at the sky. The background shows a house with a yellow window on the left and a blue sky with a rainbow on the right. The rain is depicted as white lines falling from the sky. The ground is a mix of blue and green, suggesting a wet surface.

Oscar, it's getting dark and it's starting to rain.
We'll never find that mitten!



Come inside, Annie. I made some
hot chocolate for us, and I've got a
biscuit for Oscar.

Look! The rain is melting the snowman.
But what's that spot on his chest?



Gracious! Your snowman has a *heart*!



My mitten is the
heart of the snowman!







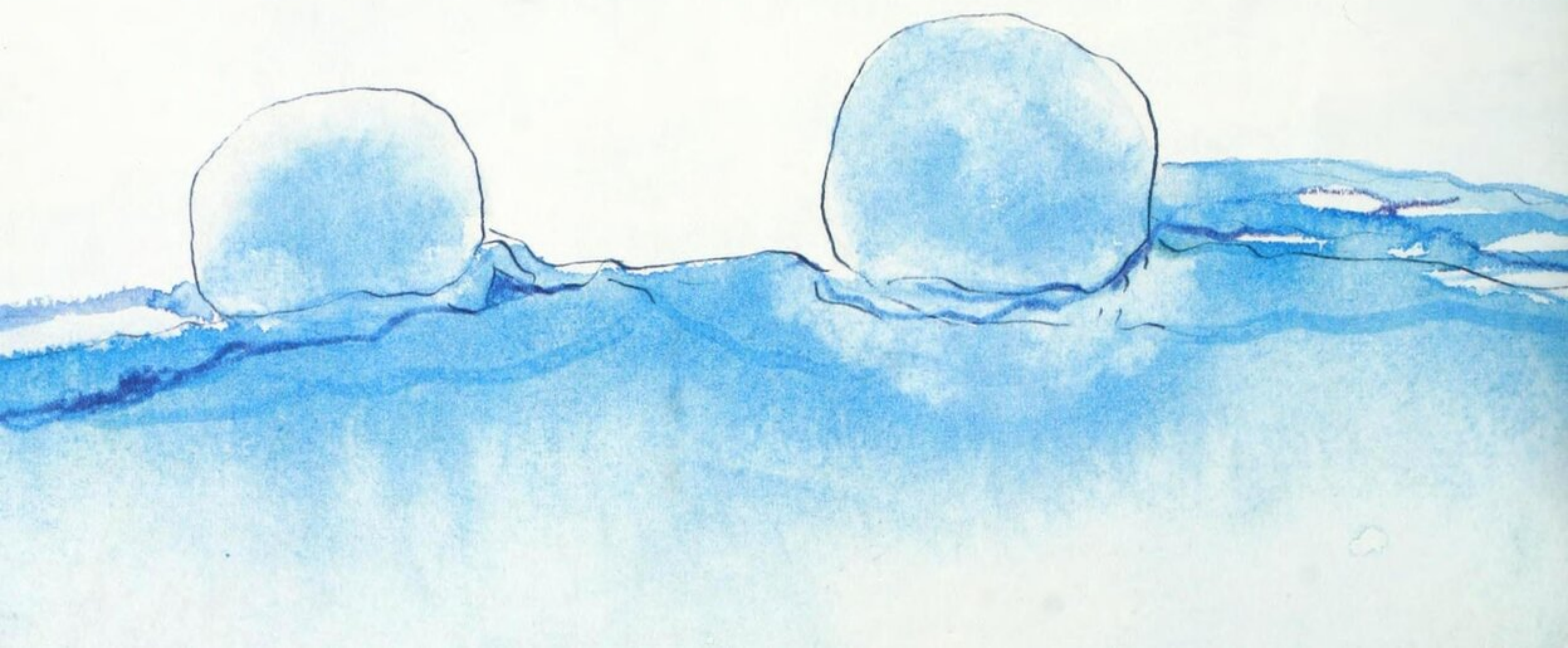




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Mexico City New Delhi Hong Kong Buenos Aires





Oscar, I lost my other mitten.
That makes five mittens this winter.
I'm in big trouble.

Let's search every place we played today.
We'll start at the hill where we rode on
Ralph's sled.

