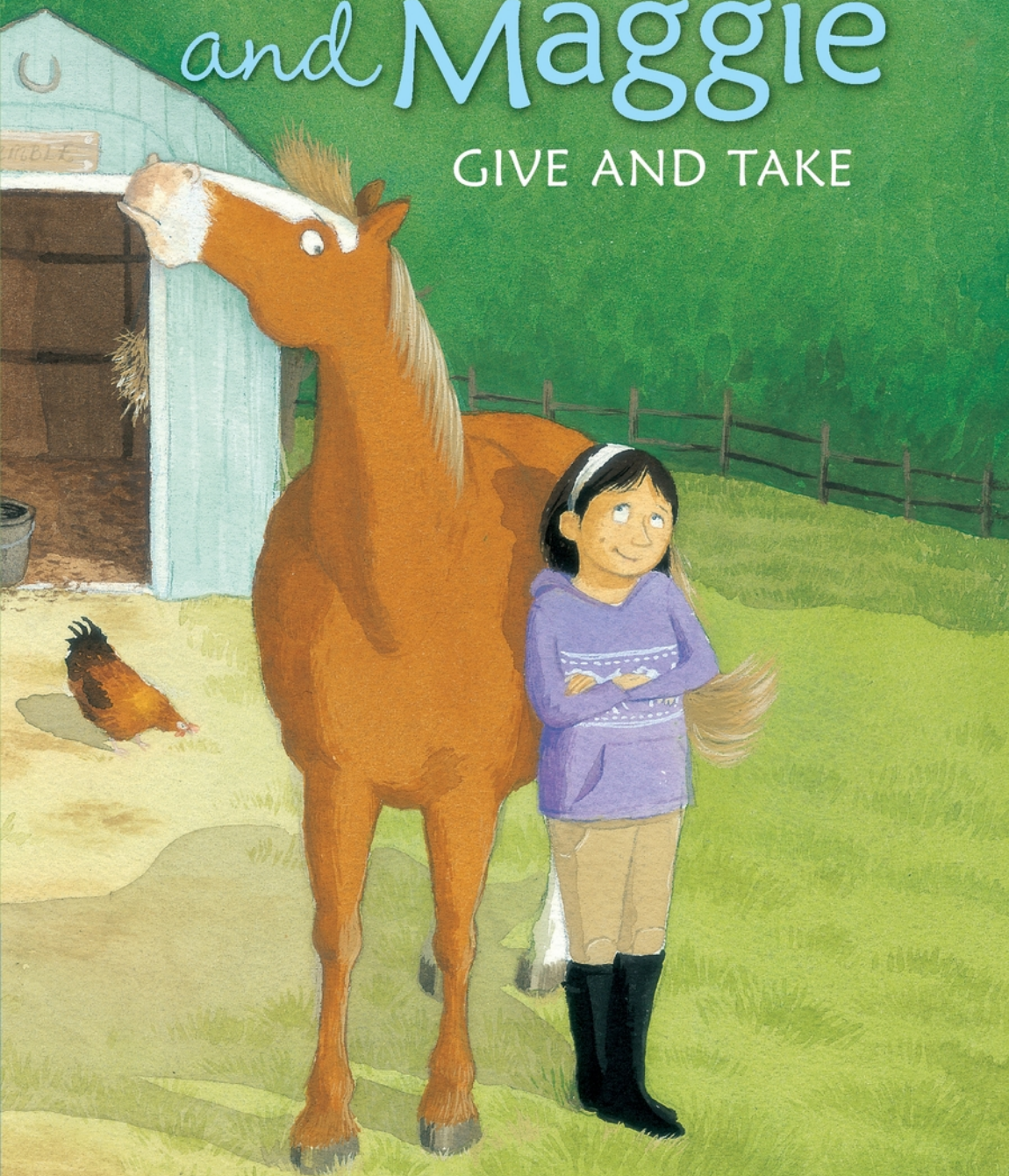


SPARKS
for new readers!



Bramble and Maggie

GIVE AND TAKE



Jessie Haas *illustrated by* Alison Friend

Bramble *and* Maggie

GIVE AND TAKE



Jessie Haas

illustrated by Alison Friend



CANDLEWICK PRESS

*To Karen Pryor,
who's taught us all so much
about give and take*

J. H.

For Charlotte and Pearl

A. F.

This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either products of the author's imagination or, if real, are used fictitiously.

Text copyright © 2013 by Jessie Haas
Illustrations copyright © 2013 by Alison Friend

Candlewick Sparks®. Candlewick Sparks is a registered trademark of Candlewick Press, Inc.

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced, transmitted, or stored in an information retrieval system in any form or by any means, graphic, electronic, or mechanical, including photocopying, taping, and recording, without prior written permission from the publisher.

First paperback edition 2015

Library of Congress Catalog Card Number 2012942618
ISBN 978-0-7636-5021-6 (hardcover)
ISBN 978-0-7636-7787-9 (paperback)

14 15 16 17 18 19 SCP 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Printed in Humen, Dongguan, China

This book was typeset in Dante.
The illustrations were done in gouache.

Candlewick Press
99 Dover Street
Somerville, Massachusetts 02144

visit us at www.candlewick.com

CHAPTER ONE

Give and Take · 1



CHAPTER TWO

Too Quiet · 13



CHAPTER THREE

Sshhoosshh! · 25



CHAPTER FOUR

The Hen · 37





BRAMBLE

FRANCIS

CHAPTER ONE

Give and Take



Maggie said, “Let’s go for a ride, Bramble!”

Bramble knew about rides. The rider sat in the saddle. The horse did all the hard work.

Maggie brushed Bramble and braided her mane.

She cleaned Bramble’s hooves and squirted her with bug spray.

She put the saddle on Bramble's back.
She pulled the girth under Bramble's belly.

Bramble took a deep breath. The air
filled up her belly, big and fat.

She held the breath in.

"This girth fit you before!"

Maggie said.

Then she looked at
Bramble's face.

"Bramble," Maggie said,
"are you bloating?"





Bramble kept holding her breath.
It wasn't easy. She stared straight ahead,
hardly blinking. Her nose wrinkled.
Her lips twitched.





“I know what to do about that,” Maggie said. She led Bramble in a circle. Bramble held her breath for a few steps. Then she had to let it out—*whoosh!*

“Thank you, Bramble,” Maggie said.
“You look so slim!”

Maggie tried to
put the bridle over
Bramble's nose.

Bramble held
her head high.



Maggie stood
on a hay bale.

Bramble held
her head even
higher.