



And we fell asleep,  
dreaming  
that, tomorrow,  
something will  
definitely happen.



'Yeah,' he replied,  
'Not a thing. Maybe  
tomorrow?'

'Oh well,' I said to my  
brother.  
'Another day when  
nothing happened.'

'Maybe tomorrow,  
I agreed.'

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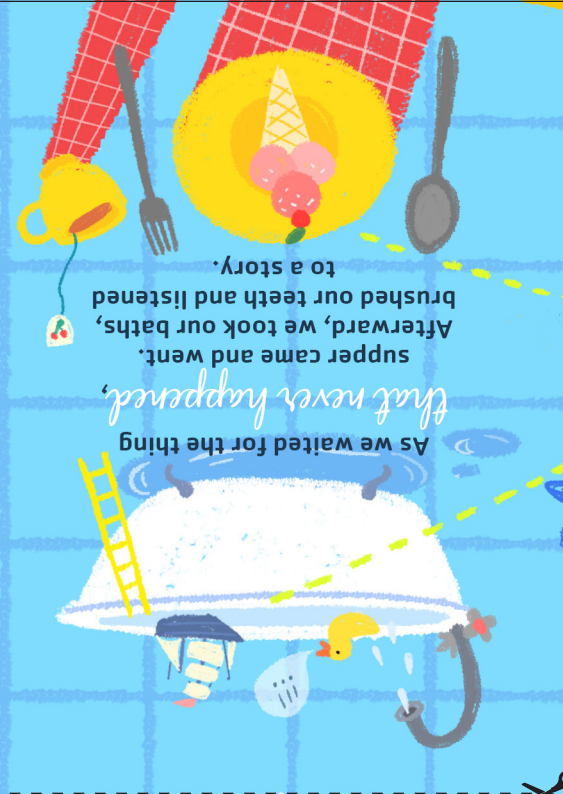


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CHILD  
PSYCHOLOGY  
CENTER



TINY BOOKS TO THE RESCUE



As we waited for the thing  
that never happened,  
supper came and went.  
Afterward, we took our baths,  
brushed our teeth and listened  
to a story.



We rode our bikes, met the new  
boy who lives next door, and  
rescued a cat from the tree.  
Then we decided to wait  
again,



The minute we woke up, my  
brother and I jumped out of  
our beds, ate breakfast and  
then ran down to the river to  
look at the ducks. Then, we  
waited for something  
to happen.

But  
nothing did.

We played a bit, had  
lunch, and then sat  
down again to wait for  
something to happen.

But something didn't happen.  
Again.