

The New Roof

by Emma DeBrose illustrated by Joy Allen



Fiction



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Fixit Family Series

The New Roof

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Offices and agents throughout the world

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Nana Pop Mom Matt Rose

The Fixit family lived in an old house. It had old walls and old windows and an old, old roof.

"We have to fix that roof," Nana said. "It's going to rain soon."

NUMAN

"I can fix it," said Pop.

"I can fix it, too," said Mom.

"I can help," said Matt.

"I'll help, too," said Rose.

"No, Rose," said Mom. "You're too little to work on a roof. You can fix up your playhouse today. Have some fun."

The Fixit family got to work. Matt got the ladder. Pop got some wood. Mom got a hammer and a bag of nails. Nana gave Rose a hug. "Cheer up, Rose," she said. "You can help me in the kitchen." But Rose did not want to cook. She wanted to bang on nails with a hammer.

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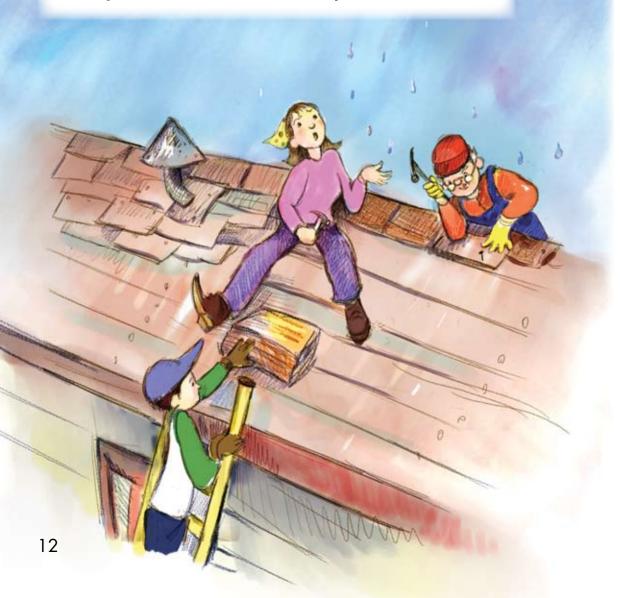
The Fixit family worked and worked to fix the roof.

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Rose worked, too. She fixed the roof on her playhouse.

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The sky got dark. "Hurry!" Mom said. "I just felt a drop of rain."





Then the rain came down hard. "The roof is leaking!" said Nana. "It's raining in my kitchen!"

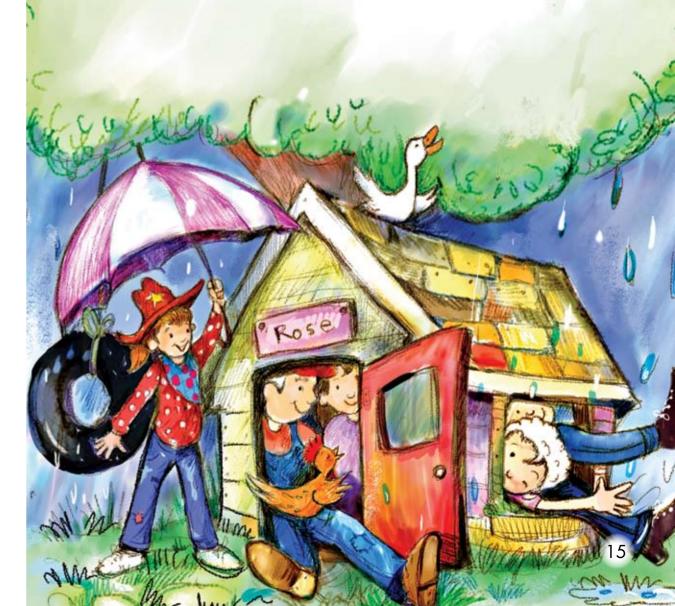


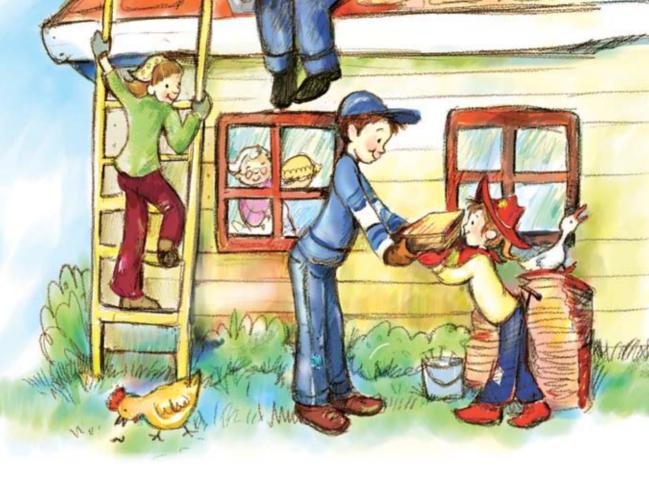
Mom, Pop, and Matt came down the ladder. They were very wet.

"Where is Rose?" Mom asked.

"There she is," said Nana.

"Come on in!" said Rose. "My roof is not leaking."





The next day, the rain stopped. The Fixit family fixed their old roof. And this time, they let Rose help.