

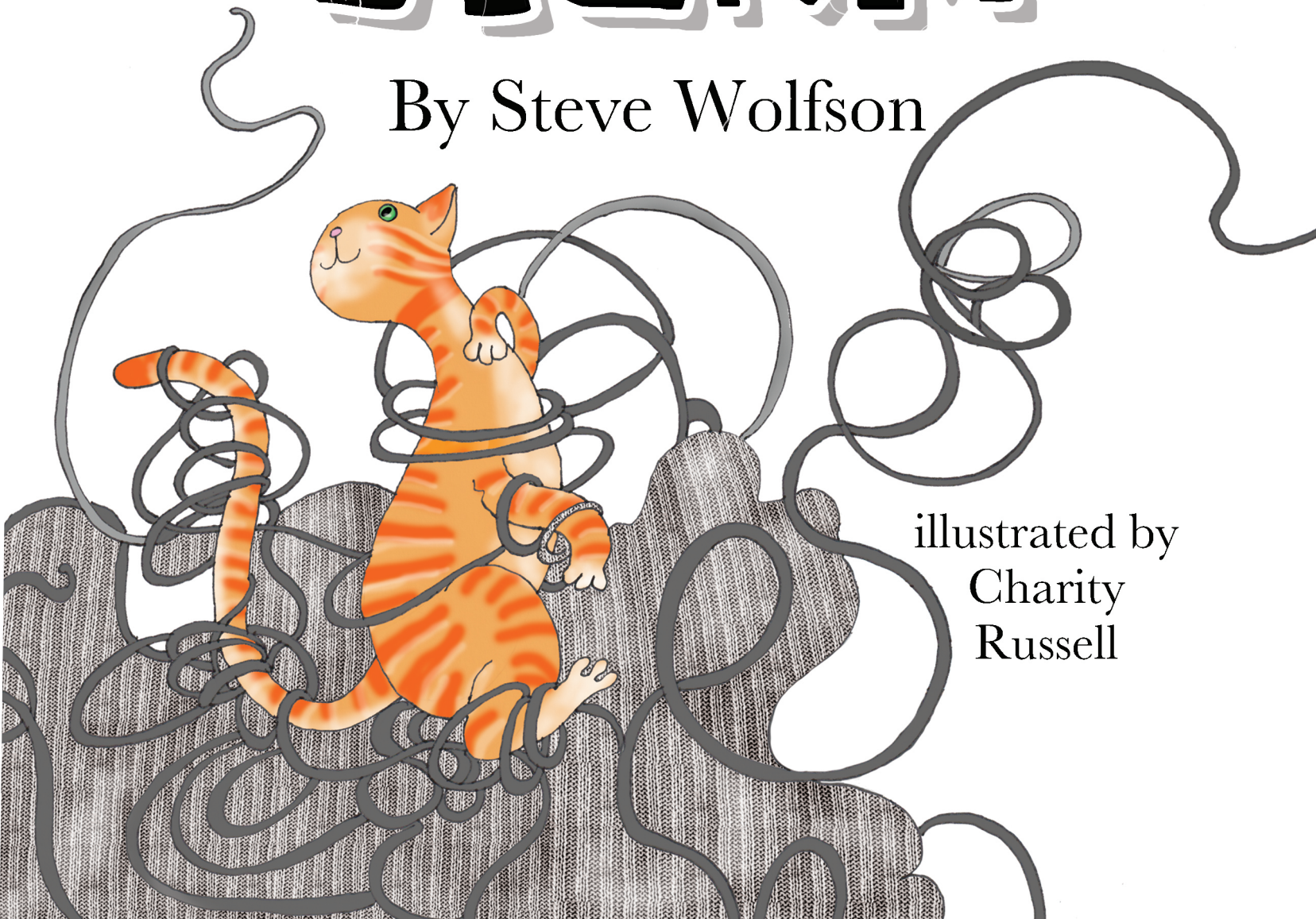
Aunty Jane

Knits

up a

STORM

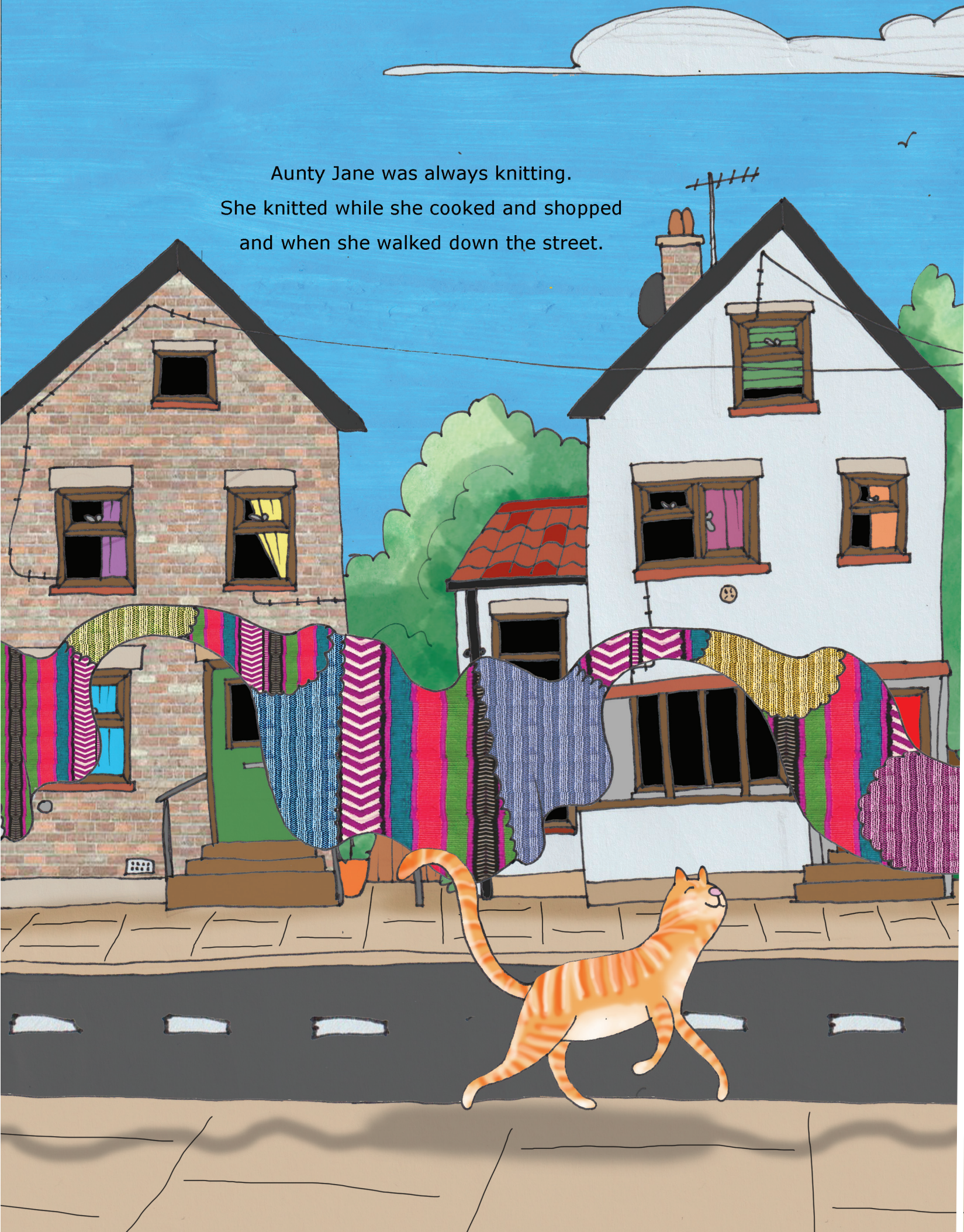
By Steve Wolfson



illustrated by  
Charity  
Russell



Aunty Jane was always knitting.  
She knitted while she cooked and shopped  
and when she walked down the street.

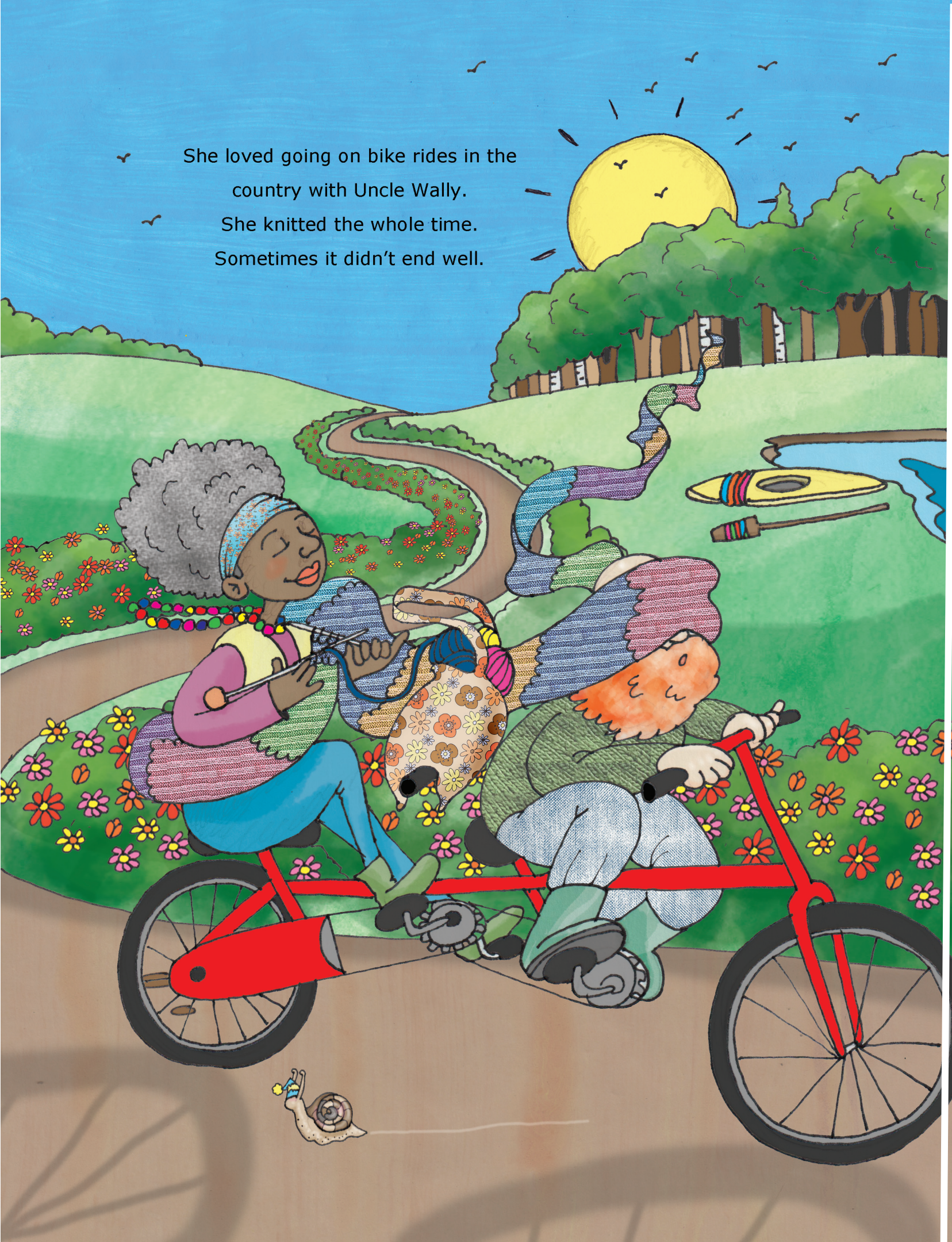








She loved going on bike rides in the  
country with Uncle Wally.  
She knitted the whole time.  
Sometimes it didn't end well.

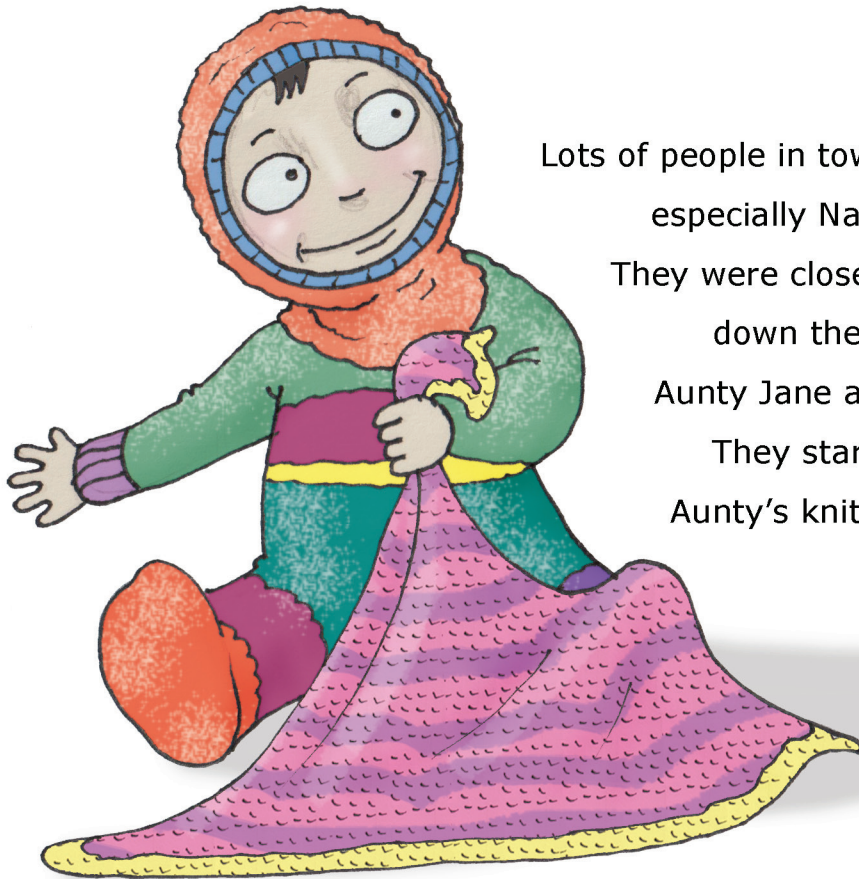






Mostly, Aunty Jane knitted while sitting in a big comfy chair near the front window or on the porch with their cat Stitch curled up nearby.

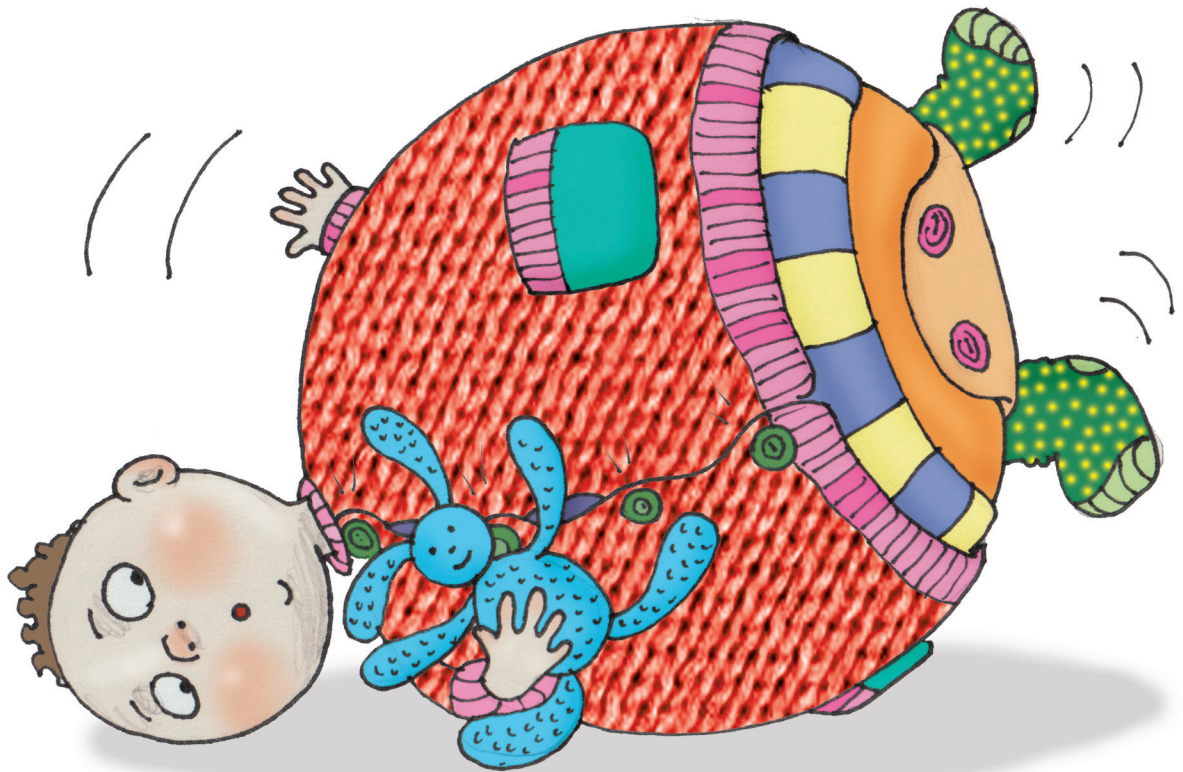




Lots of people in town loved her creations,  
especially Naomi and Xavier.

They were close friends who lived  
down the street from  
Aunty Jane and Uncle Wally.

They started wearing  
Aunty's knitting as babies.







For the summer, Aunt Jane knitted colorful shirts and shorts.

In the fall, Naomi and Xavier visited Aunt Jane  
to get newly knitted sweaters and gloves.

On cold days, Naomi and Xavier popped into Aunt Jane's for toques,  
scarves and even knitted long underwear.

When the icy winter wind howled, Xavier and Naomi tugged on  
layers and layers of Aunt's warm, knitted creations.

Watching them waddle away always made Aunt Jane laugh.



One summer evening,  
Naomi and Xavier noticed that  
Uncle Wally's chair was empty.

Aunty Jane was still knitting,  
but her humming sounded sad.

The kids asked Aunty Jane  
about Uncle Wally.

"He's in the hospital,"  
she told them as she continued to knit.

"I'm really worried about him."

