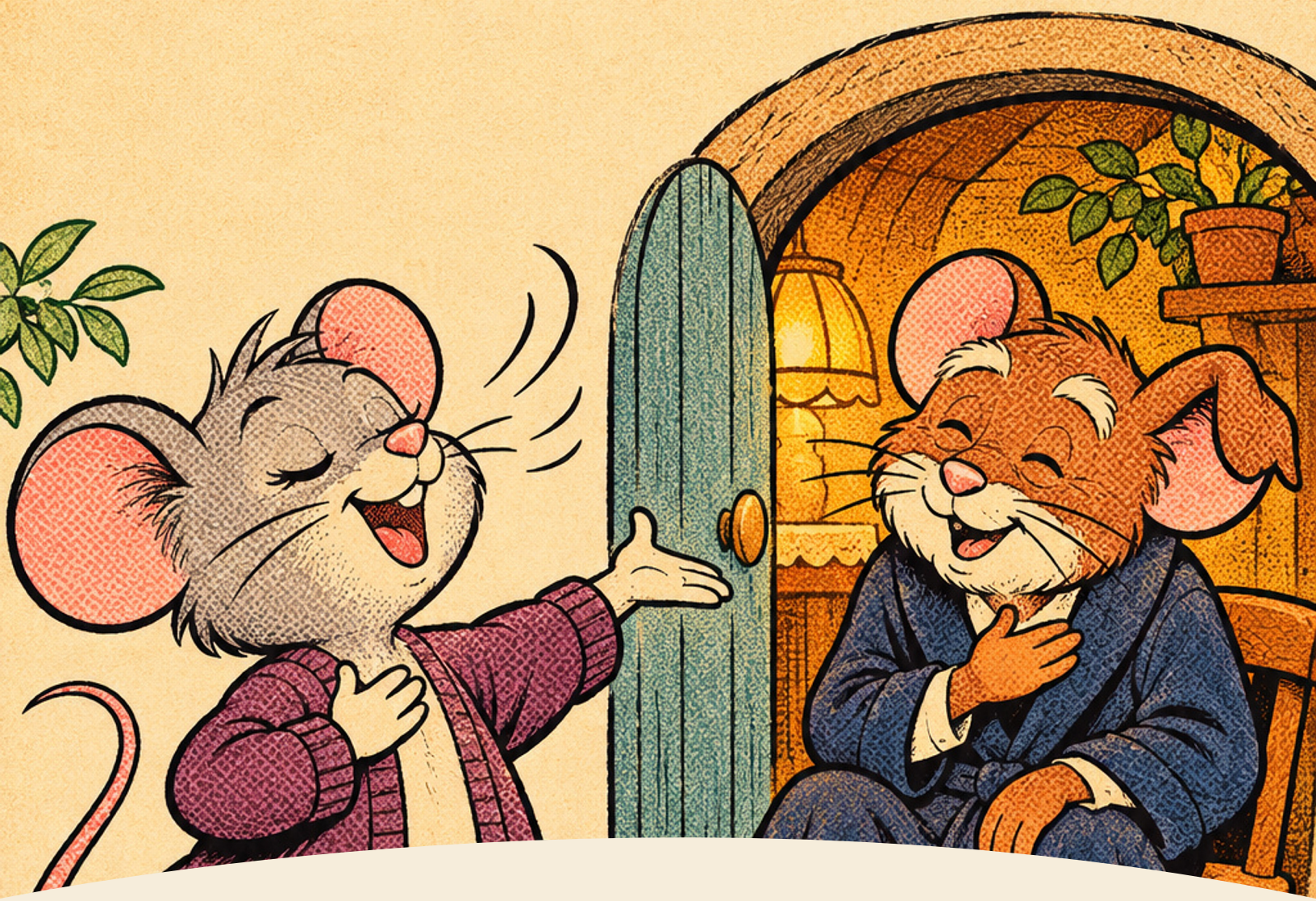
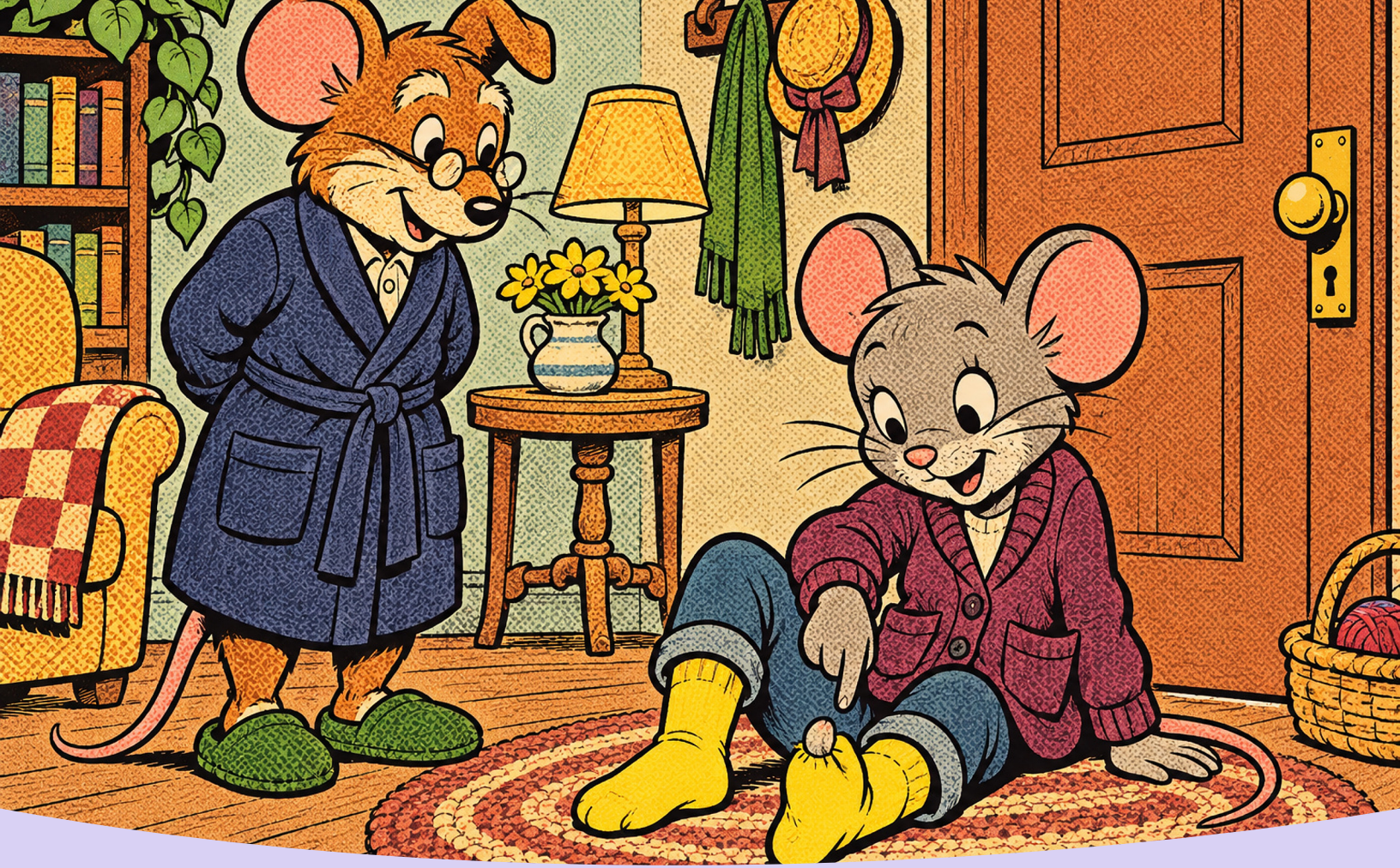
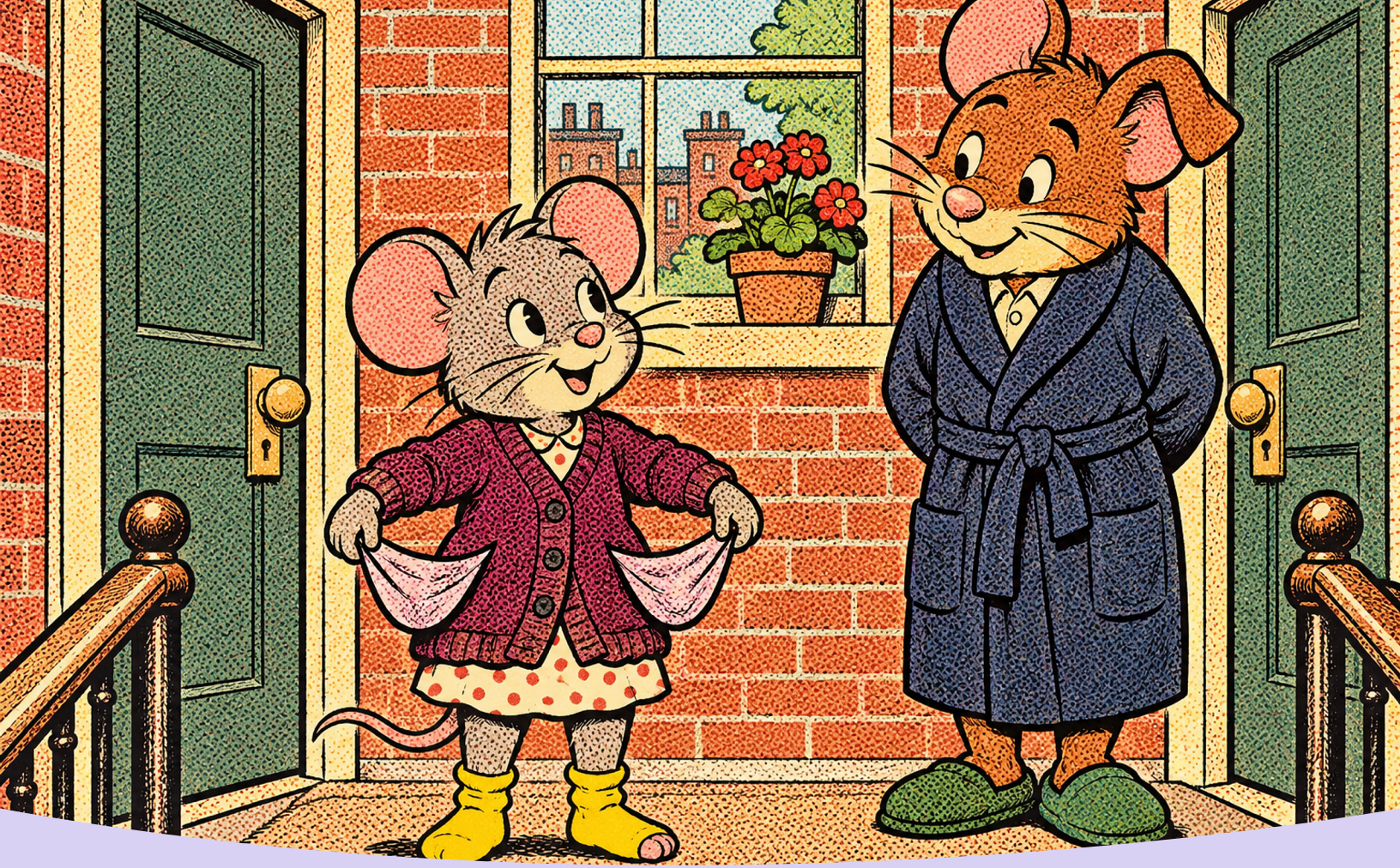


# Midge Gives a Song

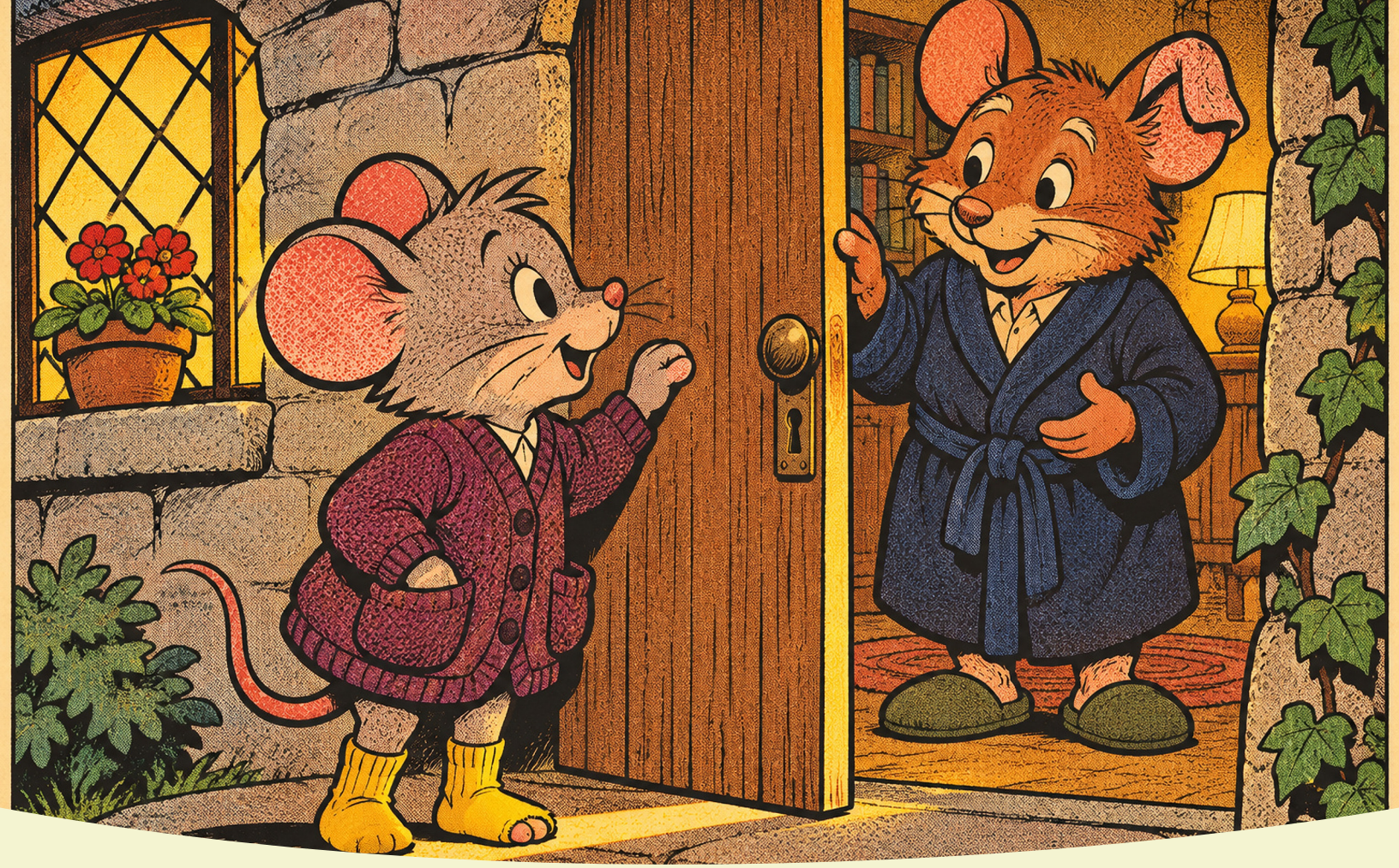
by Storygenerator.io



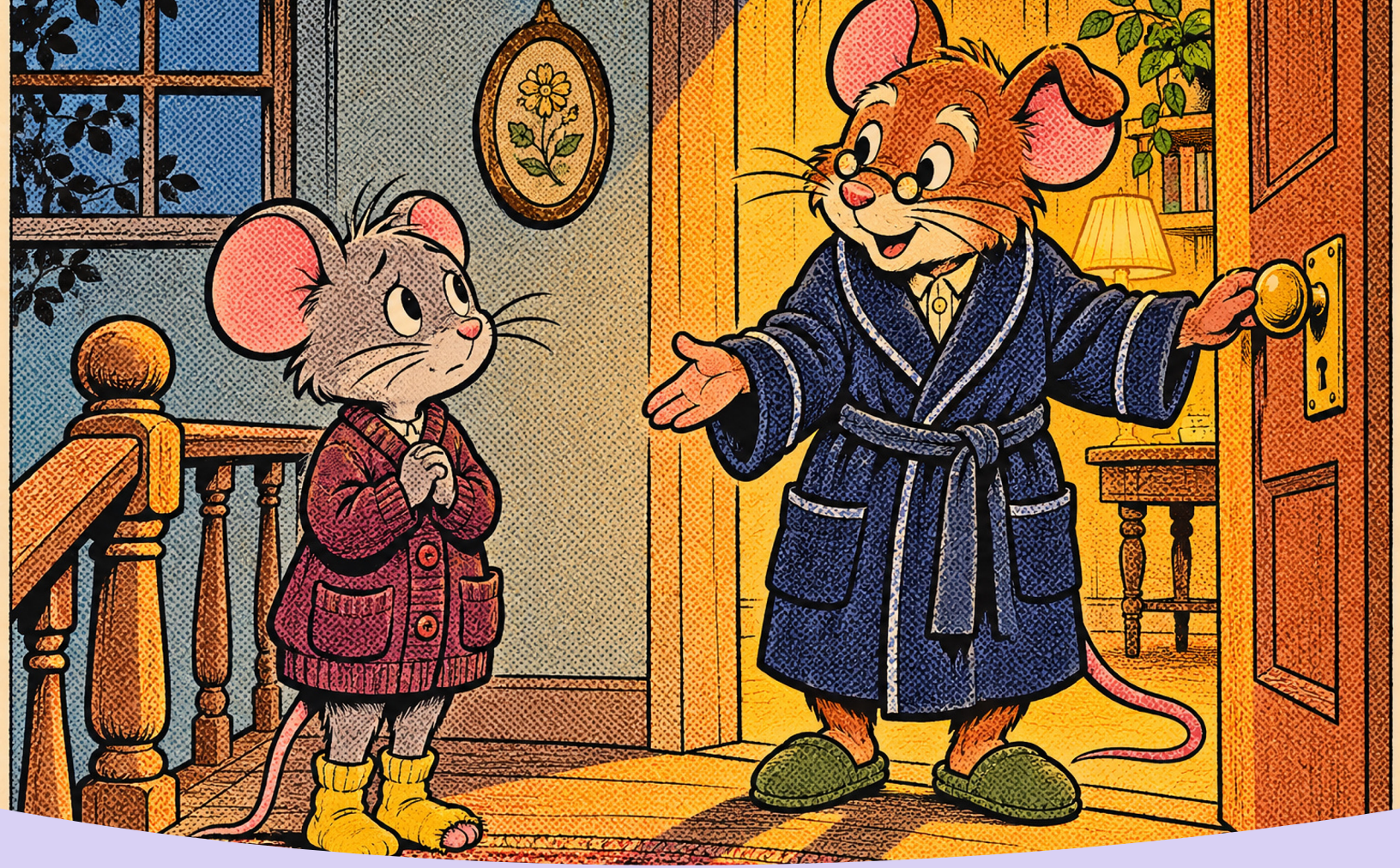
On Giving Tuesday, cold air slipped under Midge’s door. She wiggled her bare toe and sang, “Peek-a-boo, toe! In you go!”



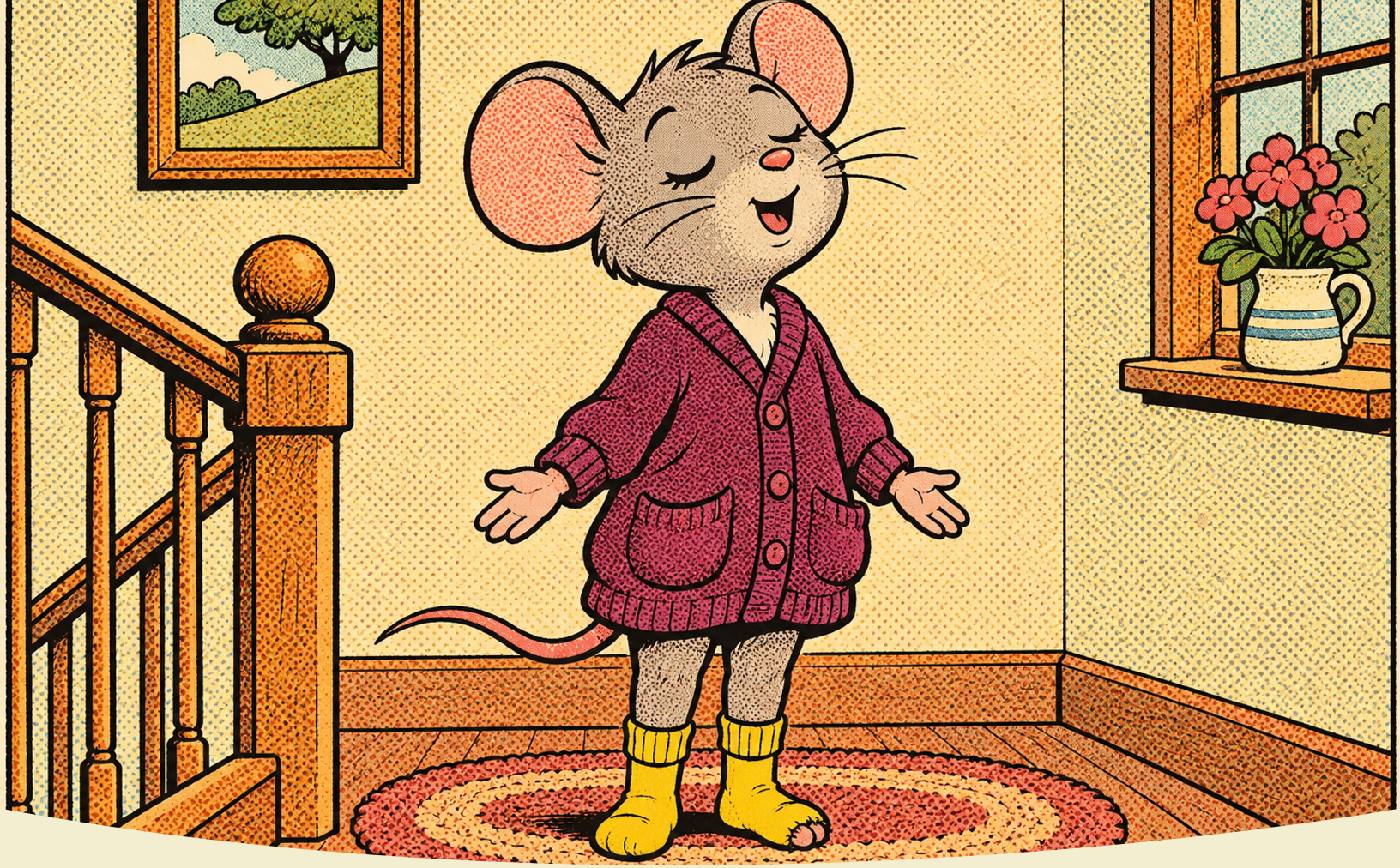
Midge wanted to give Mr. Pip a present. She dug into one pocket, then the other. Both came out empty.



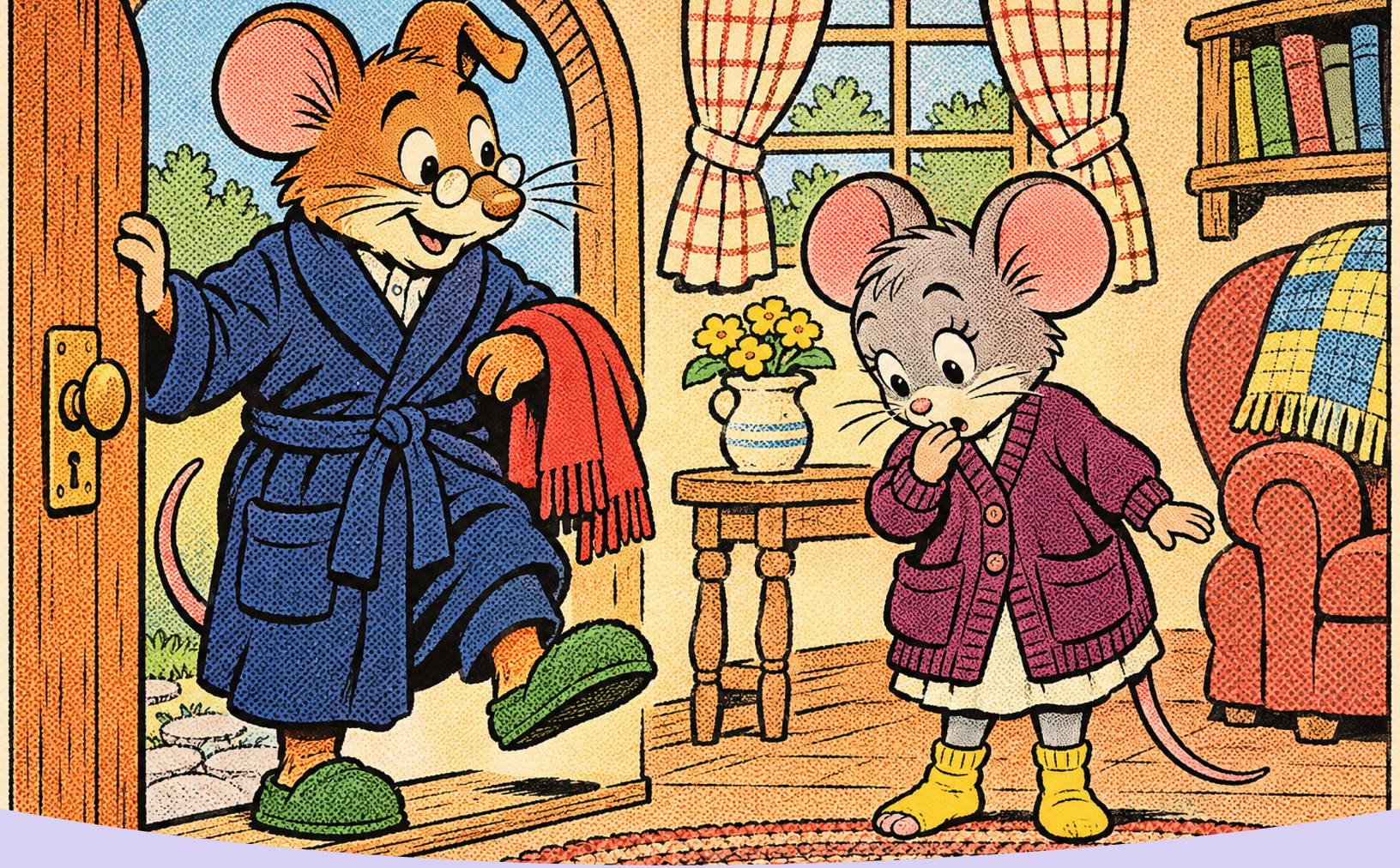
“I could give him a song,” Midge said. She made one up about the cold stairs and the warm glow under Mr. Pip’s door. Then she knocked.



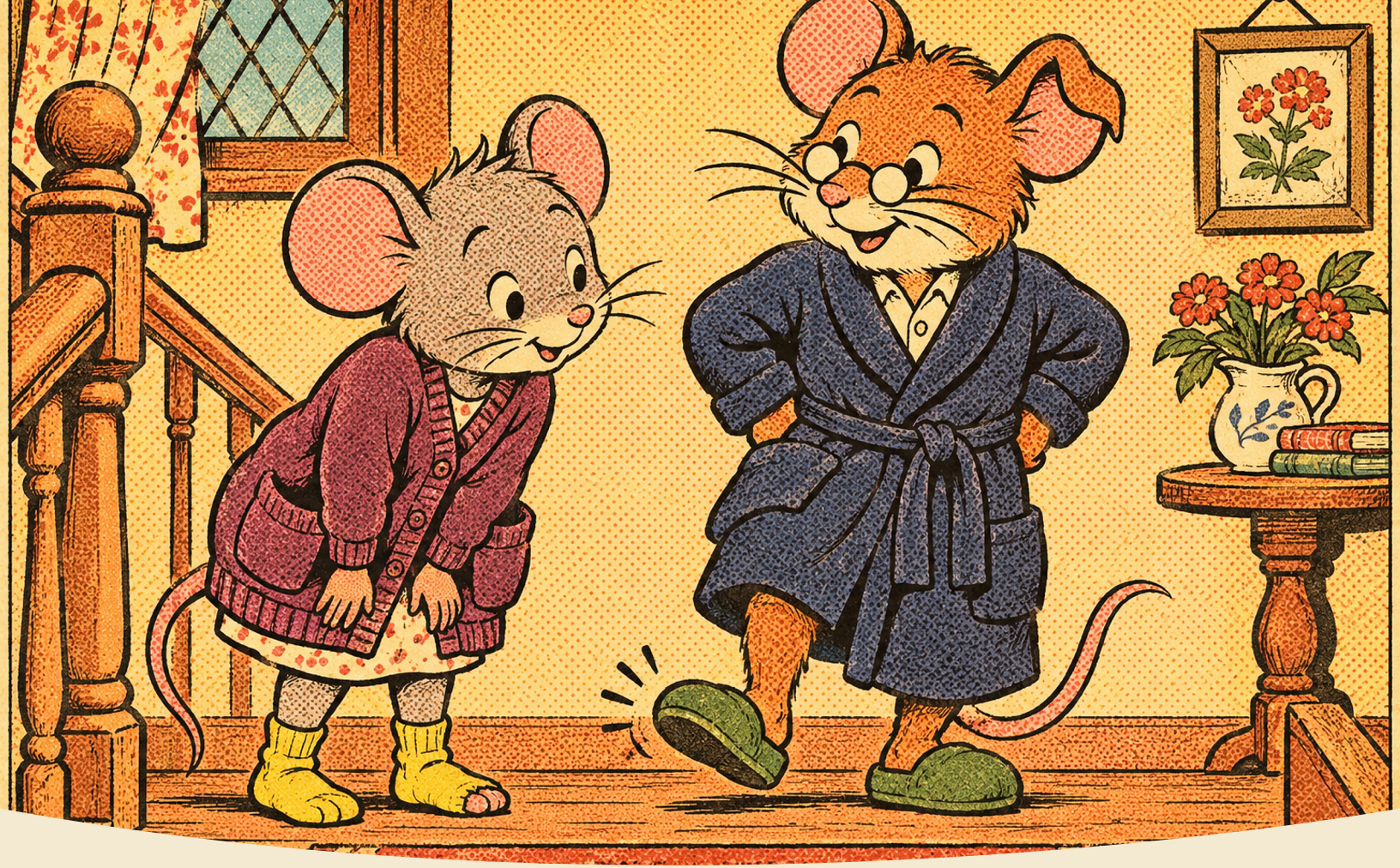
Mr. Pip opened his door. Midge took a big breath. “Eep!”



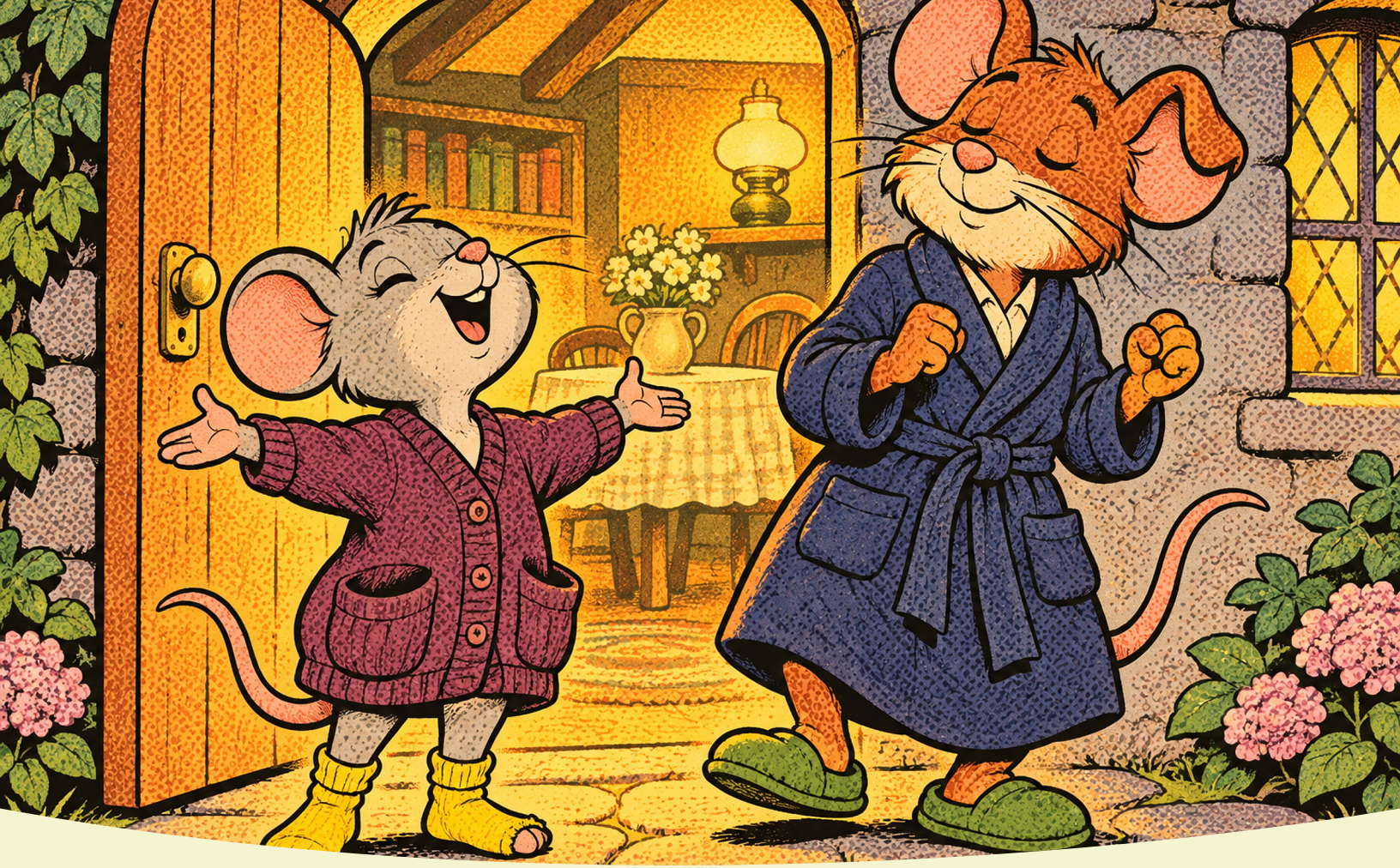
“Is it the cold?” asked Mr. Pip. “I’ll get my scarf,” he said, and shut the door. In the quiet, Midge sang the whole first line.



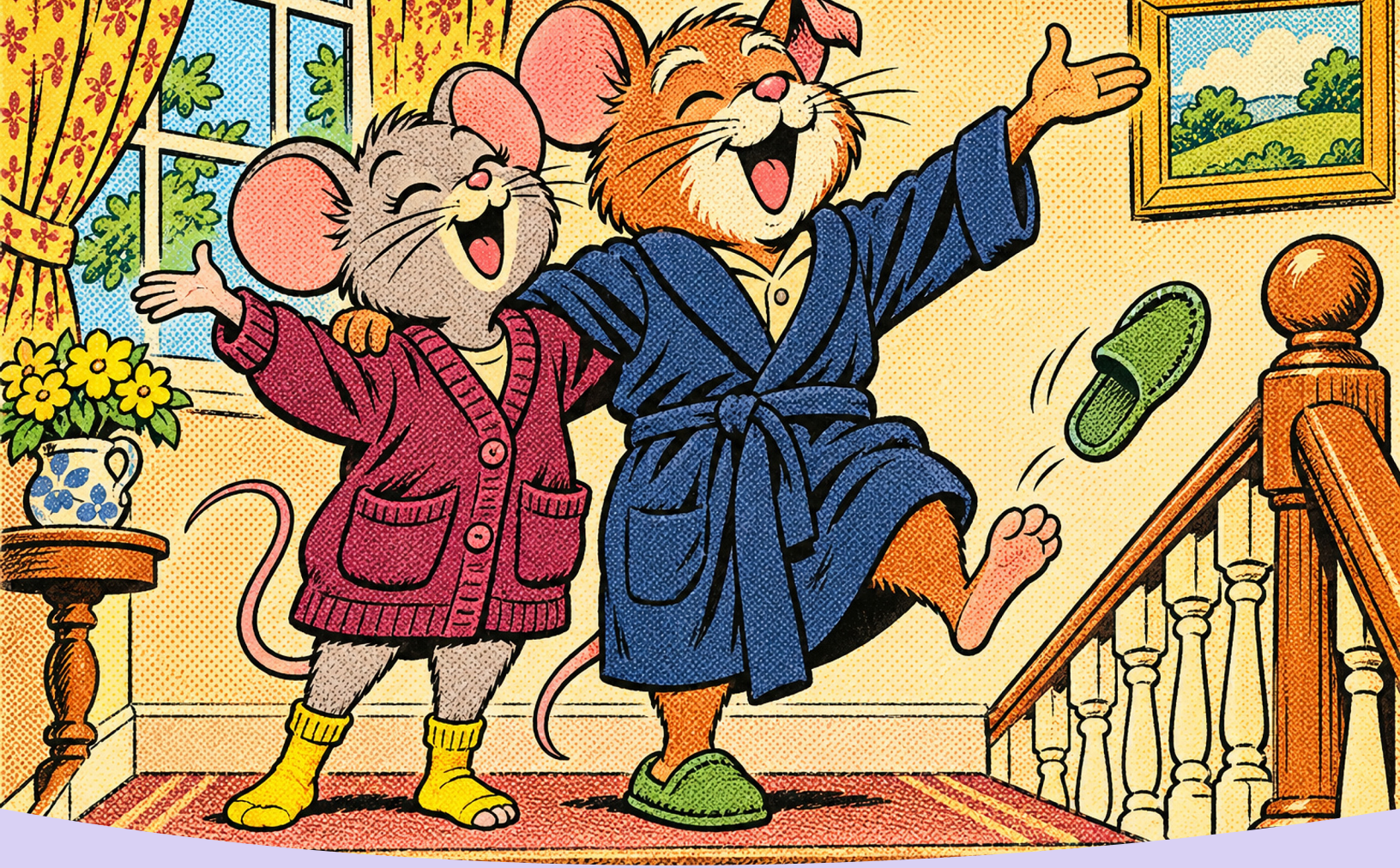
Mr. Pip opened his door again. Midge's song shrank to a squeak. This time, Mr. Pip tapped his slipper right in time.



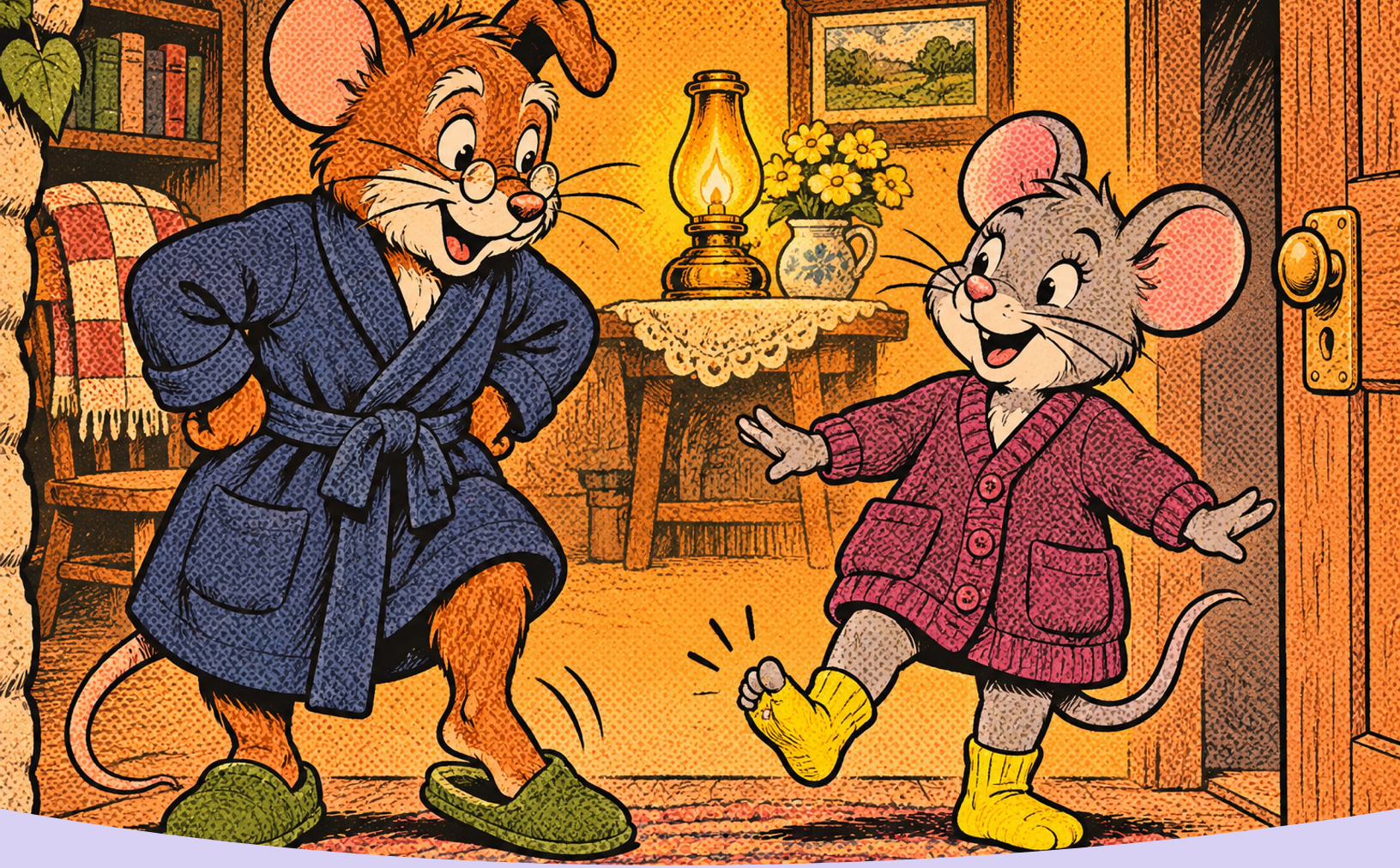
Midge tried a higher note. Tap went the slipper. She tried a lower one. Tap went the slipper again.



Out came the whole first line. “Cold on the stairs, warm at your door.” Mr. Pip hummed along.



By the last verse, they were both singing.
“Stay for a song, then sing one more!” Mr. Pip tapped so hard his slipper flew off.



Midge picked up the slipper. “Happy Giving Tuesday,” she said. “Thank you for my song,” said Mr. Pip. He slipped it on and asked, “From the top?”

# The End