

Her hard work attracts a few admirers, but they don't understand.
They can't see the MAGNIFICENT thing that she has in her mind.

She gets MAD.



Before we read on, let's recap what has happened so far in the story. You will then predict what the girl is going to do next, looking at clues in the text to justify your answer.



I predict that the girl is going to scream, throw all the machines in the bin and run home to her mom. I think this because she tried so hard and didn't give up, but this was the final straw. Everyone was looking at her as if she was silly and this made her sad.

The angrier she gets, the faster she works. She SMASHES pieces into shapes.
She JAMS parts together. She PUMMELS the little bits in.



Her hands feel too BIG to work, and her brain is too full of all the not-right things.



If only the thing ... WOULD ... JUST ... WORK!!!



The PAIN starts in her finger.



It rushes up to her BRAIN ...



... and she
EXPLODES!

It is not her finest moment.

"I'm no good at this.
I QUIT."



Her assistant suggests a walk.



It's not much help, at first.



But before long, she starts to feel different.

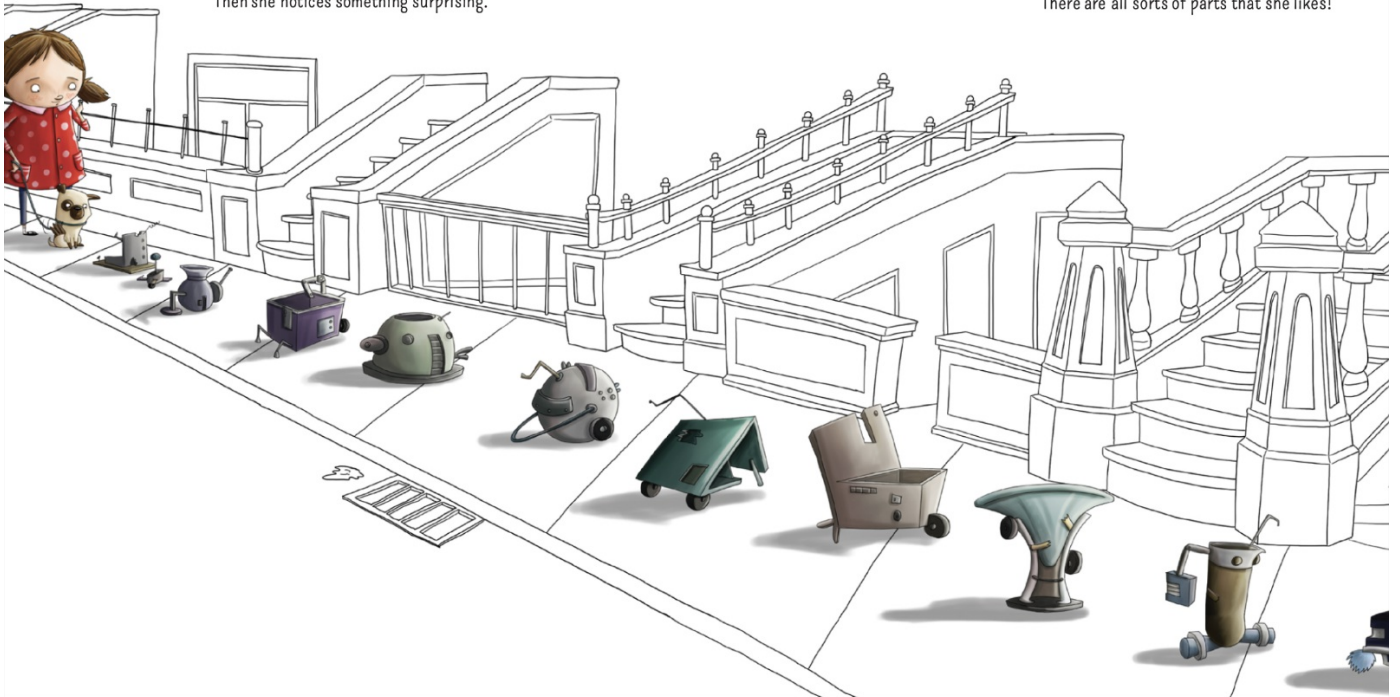


Bit by bit, the mad gets pushed out of her head.

Why has the walk been so good for the girl and her dog?

As they stroll along, she comes across
the first wrong thing she made. The bad
feelings are about to start all over again.
Then she notices something surprising.

There are some parts of the WRONG things that are
really quite RIGHT. The bolts on one, the shape of
another, the wheel-to-seat ratio of the next.
There are all sorts of parts that she likes!



By the time she reaches the end of the trail, she finally knows how to make the thing **MAGNIFICENT**. She gets to work. She works carefully and slowly, tinkering, hammering, twisting, fiddling, gluing, painting ...
Her assistant makes sure there are no distractions.





The afternoon fades into evening. Finally, she finishes.
She alerts her assistant.

The pair take a good, long look.
It leans a little to the left, and it's a bit heavier
than expected. The color could use a bit of work, too.
But it's just what she wanted!



They climb aboard and take it for a spin.
They are not disappointed.
It really is THE MOST MAGNIFICENT THING.

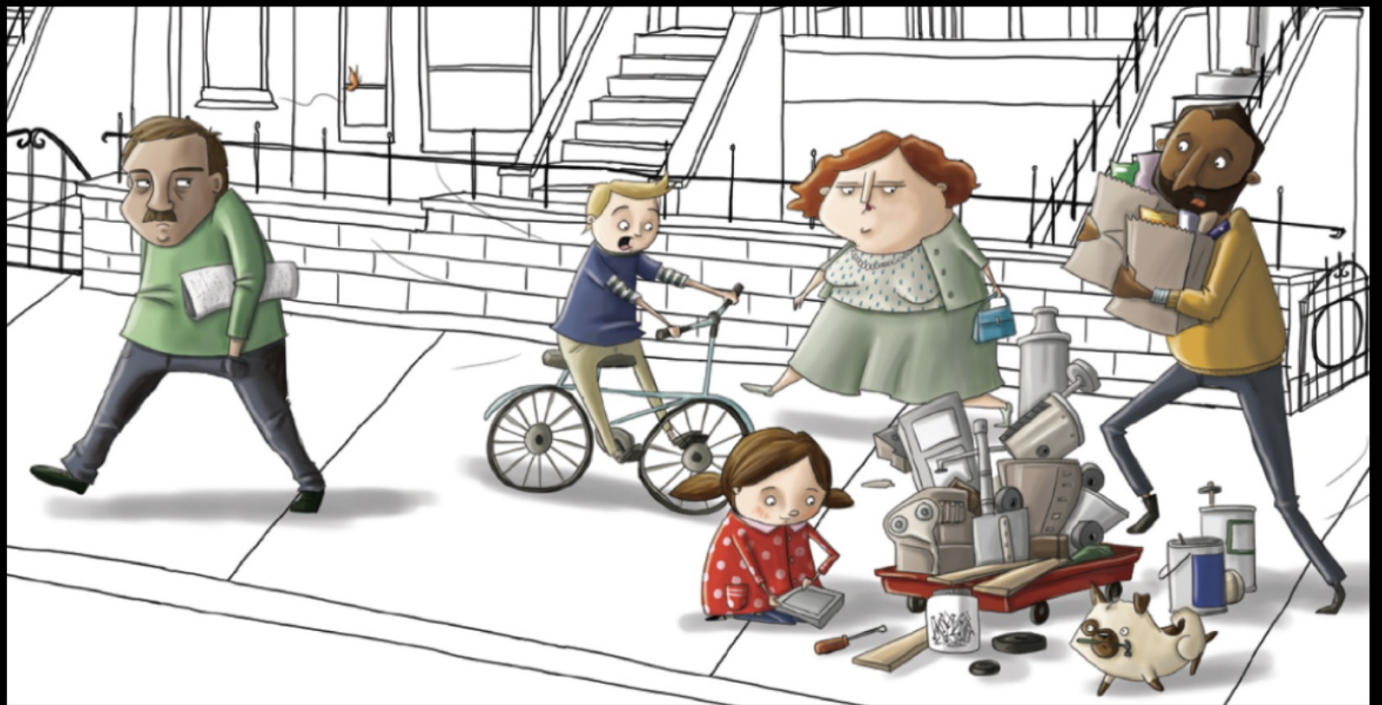


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I would like you to describe THE MOST
MAGNIFICENT
THING you would like to build and what it would do!

What do these people think of the girl and what she is doing?



How about these people?



Imagine you are the character-what do you think about the girl's tinkering?

How about on this page?
What do the people think of her work?

The Most Magnificent Thing

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How have the people changed in the story?
Were her ideas bad or just not what she wanted?