

# All Sorts of Rocks

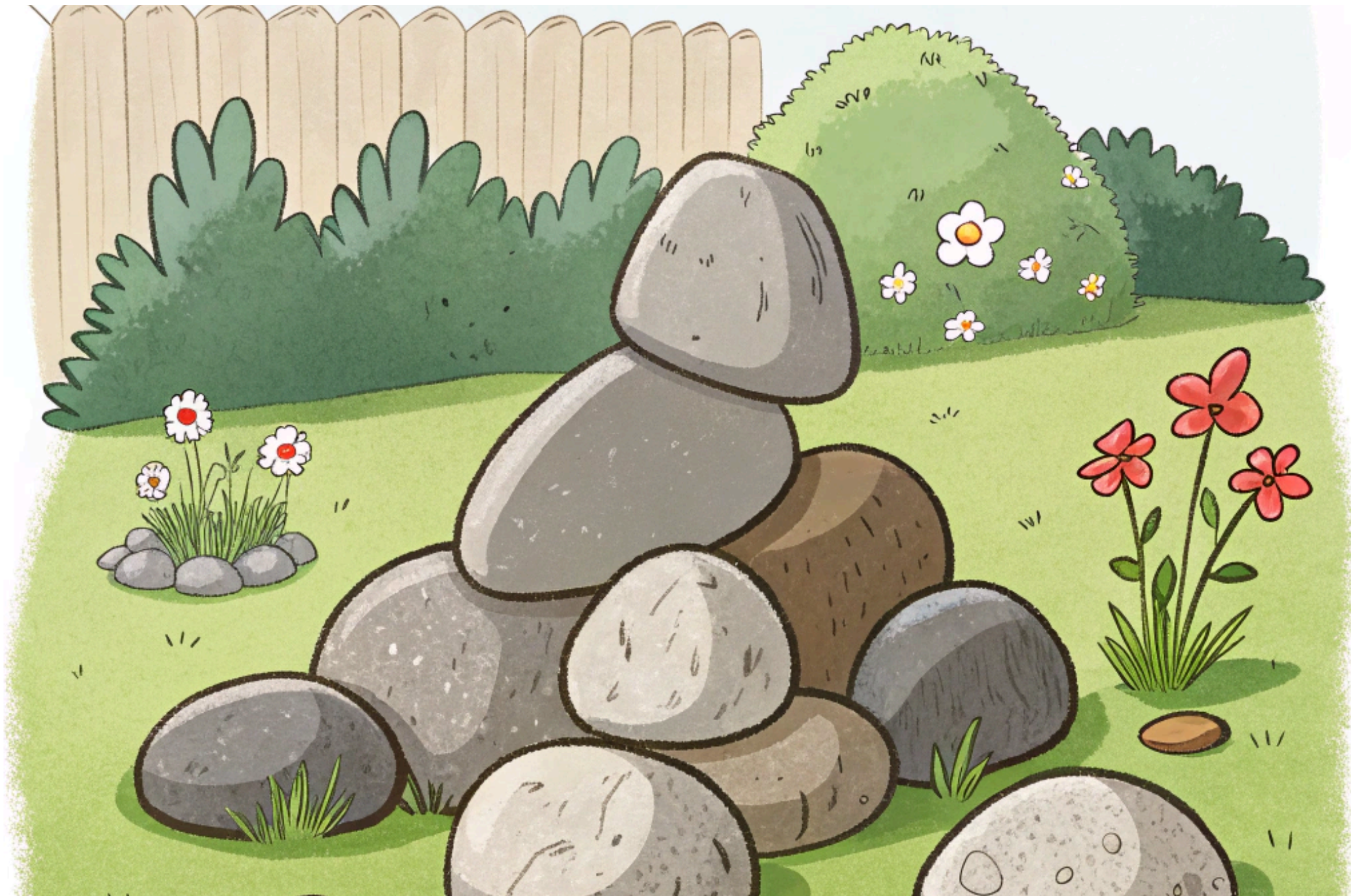


Written by Stephanie Selman









**For my rock  
loving friend,  
Moose, who  
taught me  
that even the  
smallest  
things can be  
treasures**



**Moose was a dog who loved to collect rocks.**

**Every day, he ventured around his big yard and collected all types of rocks.**

**He picked big rocks and small rocks, flat rocks and round rocks,**

**He picked smooth rocks and jagged rocks, shiny rocks and dull rocks.**







**Moose had so many rocks, he couldn't keep track of them!**

**"I know!" Moose said one afternoon.**

**"I'm going to sort my rocks, so I know what kinds I have!"**







**Moose tried to sort his rocks, but there were just too many.**

**“This isn’t working!” He howled loudly in defeat.**

**Roxy the bunny and Roscoe the squirrel heard his cry, and ran over to help.**

**“What’s the problem, Moose?” They called to him.**

**“I tried to sort my rocks” he said, “but I just made a mess!”**

**“Don’t worry!” Roxy said. “We can help!”**







**“Let’s sort the rocks into three different piles!” Roxy said. “One for size.”**

**“One for shape!” Roscoe yelled.**

**“And one for colour, too!” said Moose.**

**“Now where can we put the piles we make?” Roxy asked.**

**Moose thought for a moment and looked around his yard.**

**“I know!” He said as he ran away. “We can put them under this big tree over here!”**

**“Good idea!” cheered Roscoe. “Now let’s get to work!”**







**Moose and his friends collected his rocks, sorting them into tidy piles.**

**They were almost done, when Moose got stuck.**

**“What do I do!” He howled. “This rock is grey, but also big! Where does it go?”**

**“Put it with the coloured rocks, I think.” Roscoe said, but Moose wasn’t sure.**

**“Do you care more about the colour” Roxy asked, “or the size?”**

**Moose thought hard for a moment, walked around the tree, and set down his rock.**

**“I love colourful rocks” he said, “but I love a big rock more!”**





**With that last rock, they had finished their job.**

**Moose thanked both his friends, “I couldn’t have done it without you!”**

**“Anytime!” They called back, and both scurried home.**

**Moose looked at his yard, and his piles of rocks, happy he could see all he had.**

**He was proud of his work, but tired after a long day.**

**He curled up in a ball and fell asleep next to his rocks,**

**Dreaming of what he might find tomorrow.**











A vibrant, cartoon-style illustration of a garden. In the center, a path of smooth, grey and brown stones leads from the bottom towards the background. To the left of the path, there's a small cluster of white daisies with red centers growing from a patch of grey rocks. To the right, a taller plant with three bright red flowers and green leaves stands next to a small brown rock. The background features a lush green lawn with scattered white daisies, a large green bush on the left, and a wooden fence with vertical slats. The overall style is bright and cheerful, with a soft, painterly texture.

**The End**









**Moose**

**My rock loving little buddy**



