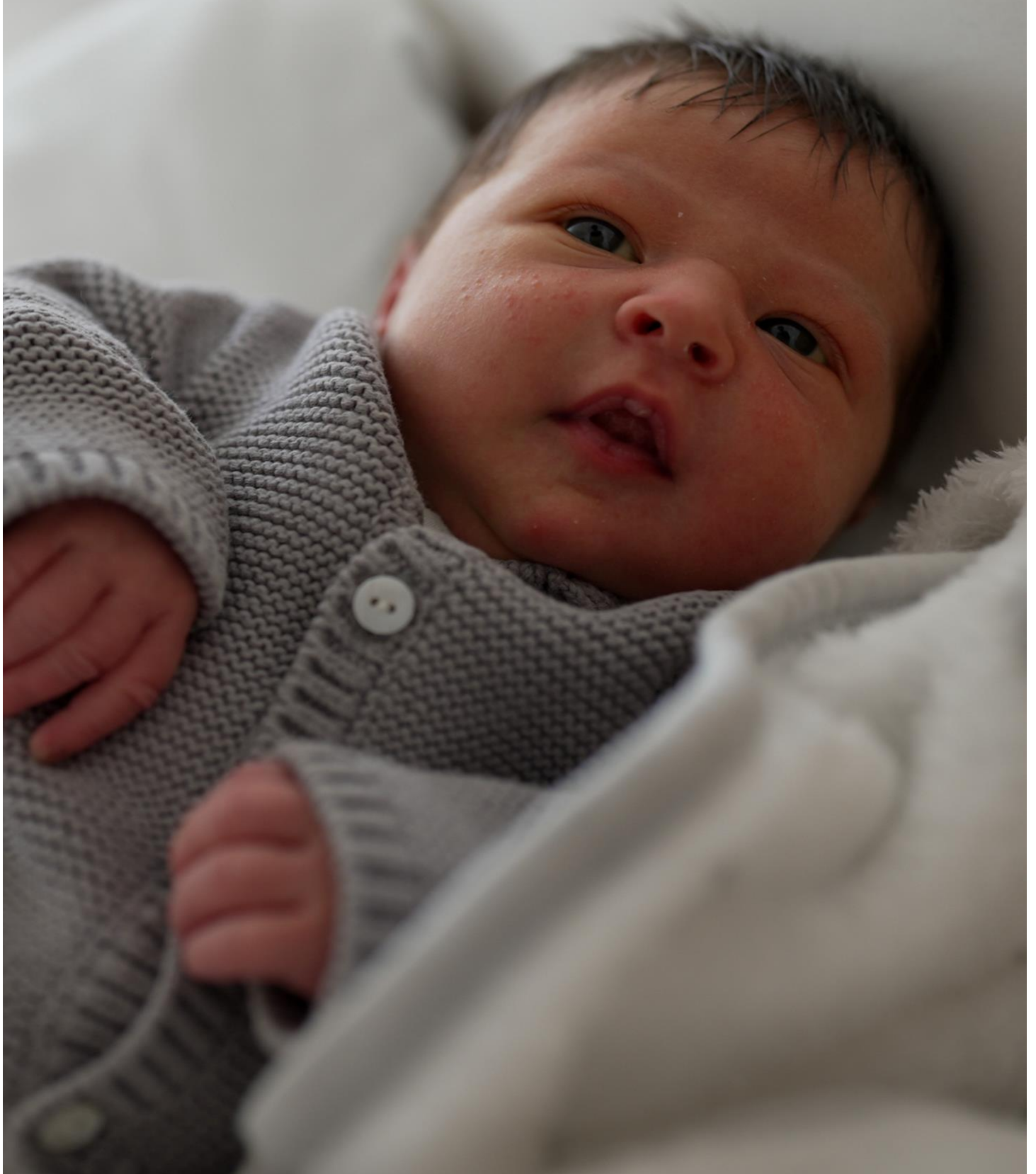




BIGGER!

BOOK OF CHILDHOOD STAGES

Once, I was very small.
I was a baby.

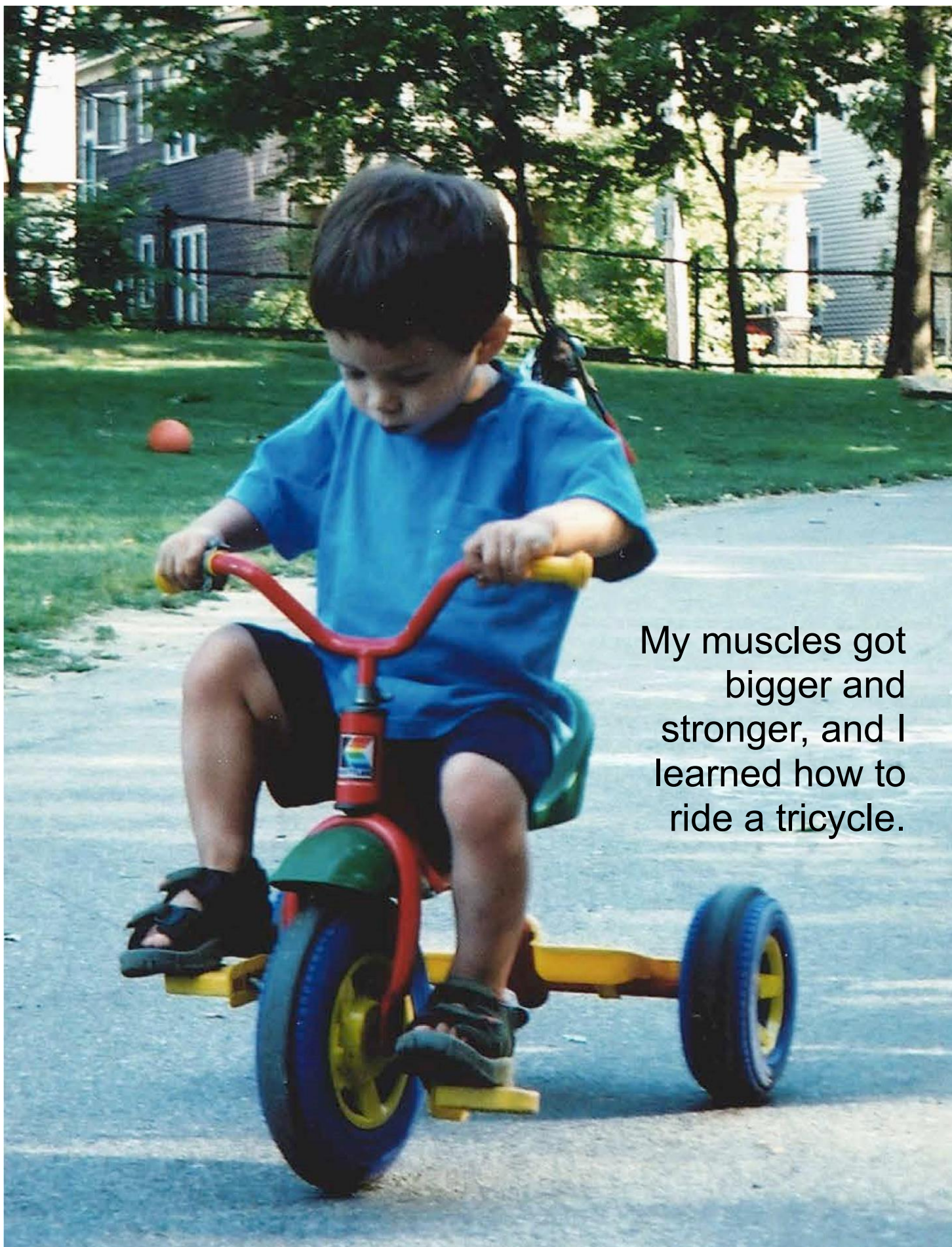




I ate
bigger
meals and
I learned
to feed
myself.



I needed bigger clothes
and I learned how to
dress myself.



My muscles got
bigger and
stronger, and I
learned how to
ride a tricycle.



Mommy and Daddy
called me their
“little boy,” but I
didn’t mind. I knew
I was getting bigger
every day.



I did big jobs like
sweeping the floor.



I went to big kid school and learned
how to play with my friends.



I am learning to
read and write.

My daddy
used a ruler
to draw a line
on the wall to
see how tall
I was getting.
*"You are such
a big boy!"* he
would say.
And I knew it
was true.





When I got
bigger, I
played on a
baseball
team with
big kids.



I like getting bigger!

My world keeps getting bigger, and so do
my hopes, dreams, and ideas.