

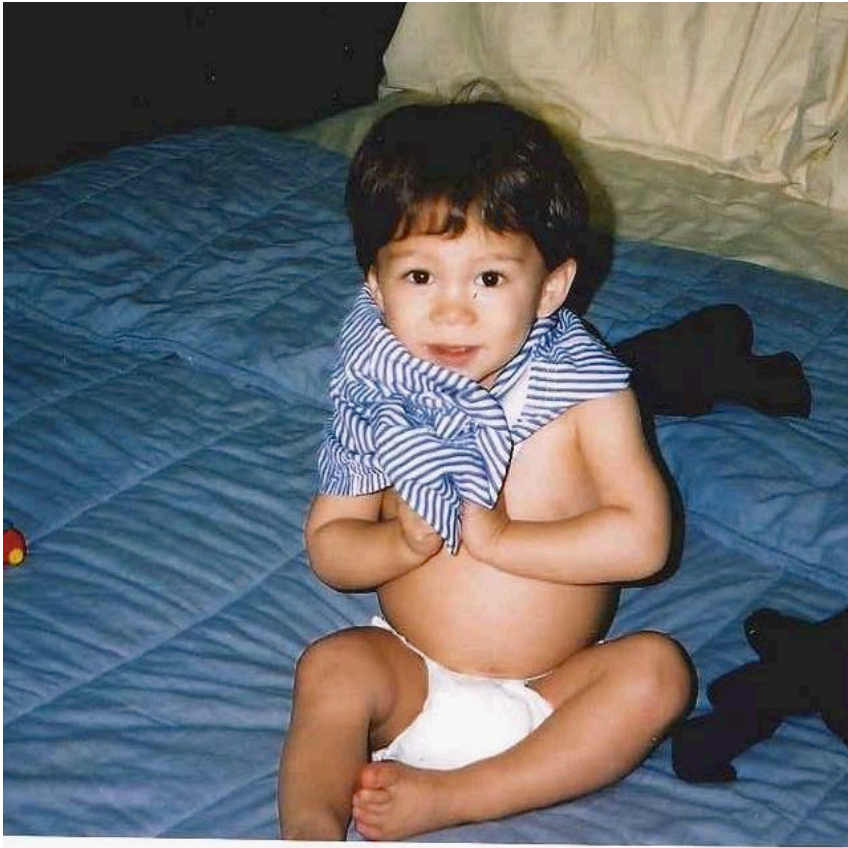
*the*  
**BIGGER!**  
**BOOK**

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



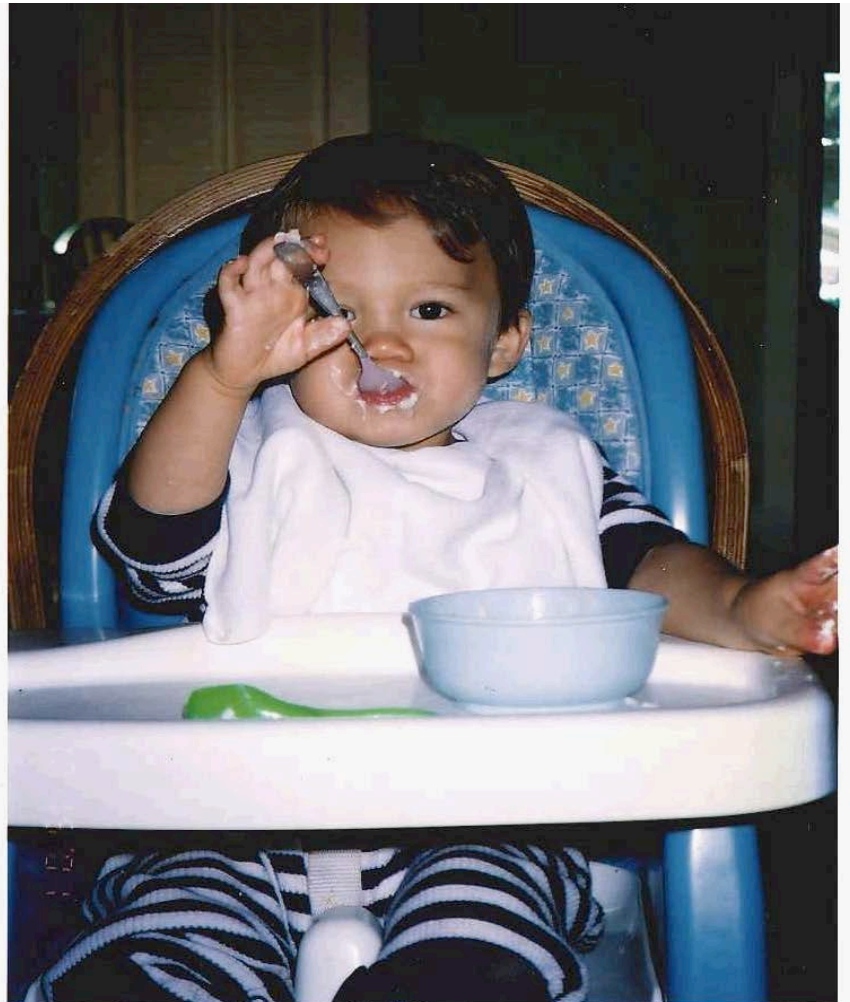
My daddy used a ruler to draw a line on the wall to see how tall I was getting. "You are such a big boy!" he would say. And I knew it was true.





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

I ate big meals and learned how to feed myself, even though it was messy.



Mama and Daddy called me their "little boy," but I didn't mind. I knew I was getting bigger every day.



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



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



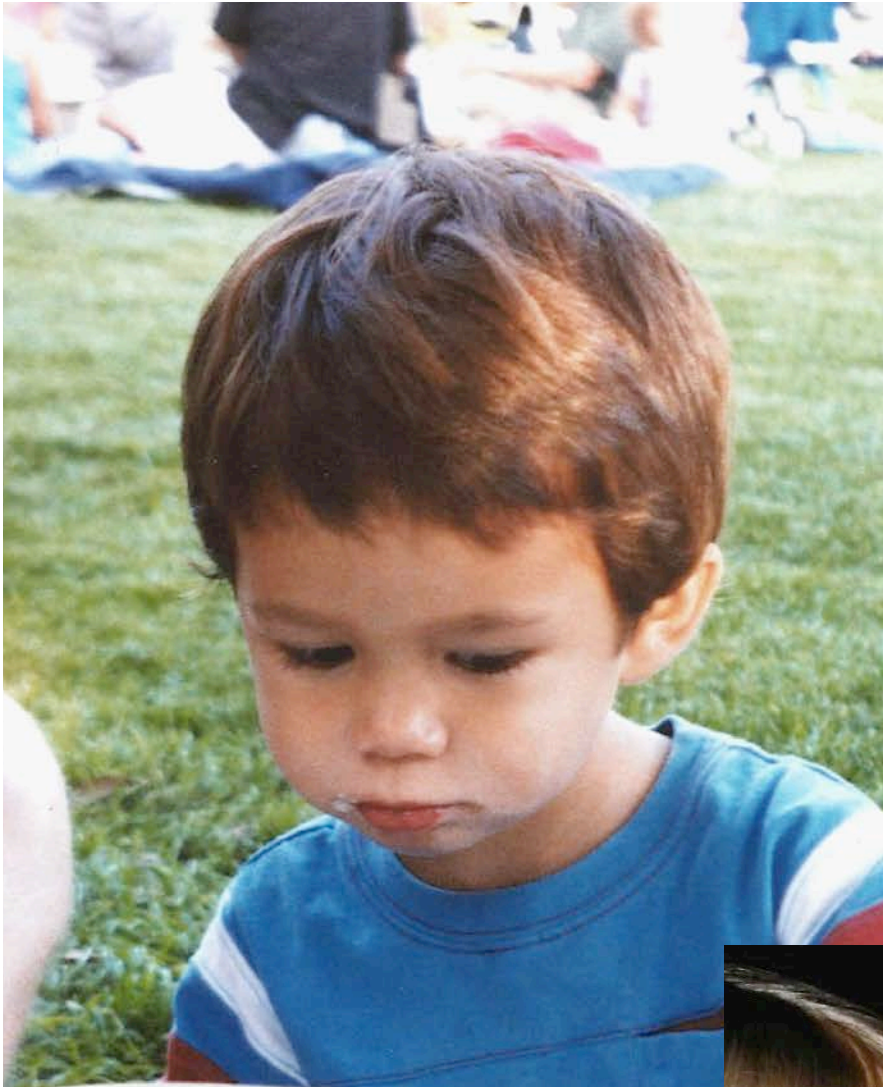
I did big jobs  
like sweeping  
the floor and  
making food for  
my family.



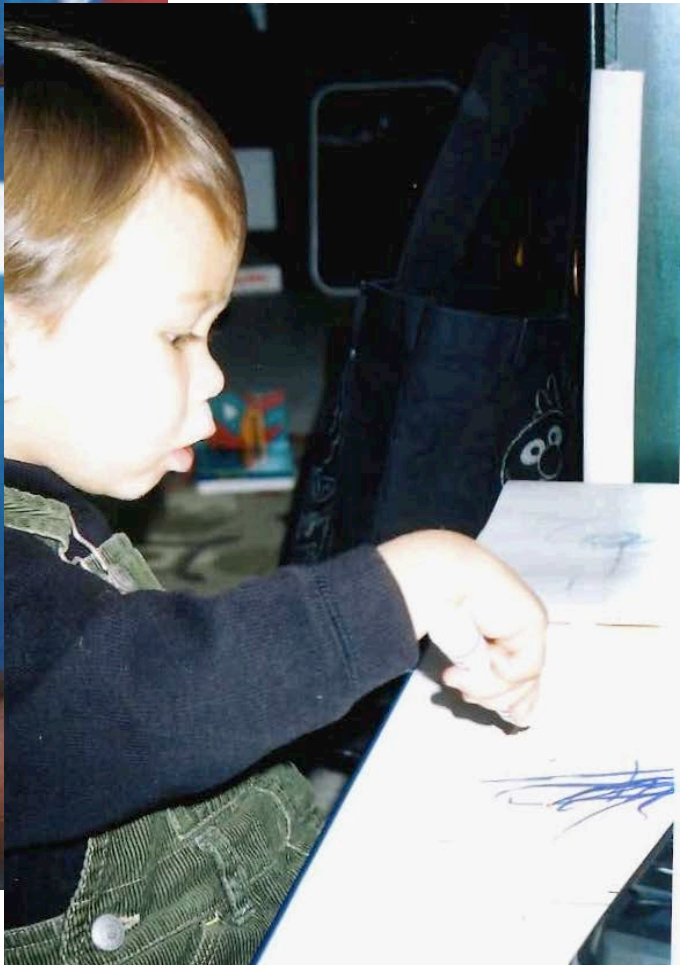
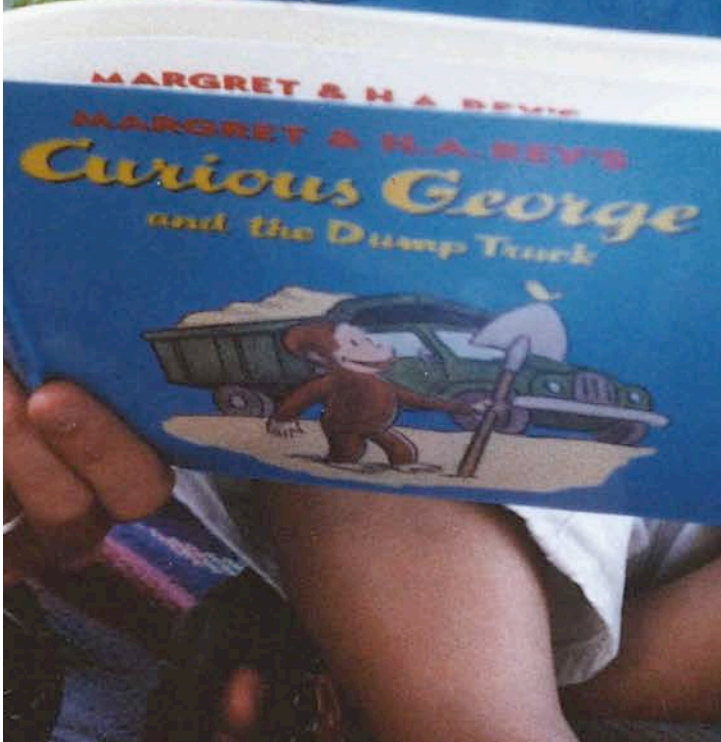


I went to big kid school and learned  
how to play with my friends.





I am learning  
how to read  
and write.



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



I like getting bigger!