



St. Augustine's School Book Club

Max ate his dinner and he went out his door with his tray and went looking for his mother. Max saw that she had gone to bed and she looked like she was sleeping. Max told his mother that he was sorry for his wild behavior and Max brought his tray to the kitchen. The next day, his mother woke from a very restful sleep and she saw that Max had cleaned the entire house. He picked up his toys and he walked the dog. So, she went to her room to read a book and

as she read, she fell asleep. At evening time, Max's mother smelt the most wonderful dinner. Could Max have made dinner too? Max's mother walked to her bedroom door and opened it. There she found Max's empty tray, with a note that said, "I'm sorry. Love, Your Wild Thing."