

Bev makes pots out of mud. The mud is wet, and then it gets tan when it sits in the sun. Bev has a lot of big pots. Some of the pots get fit with a lid. She has some cups and mugs for kids to sip. All of the mud pots can get wet after they sit in the sun.

Only Bev knows how to make the pots out of clay. Jim wants to make pots, too.

One day he goes to see Bev. Bev has been shaping pots and has mud all over her hands.

"I want to make pots," Jim says. "Can you teach me?"

"You are too little to make pots," Bev says. "You have to be strong to work and shape the clay. Come back when you grow up a bit."

Jim walks home. Even though Bev wouldn't teach him, still Jim knows where he can find clay, so he walks there. He gets some clay that looks like the wet mud that Bev uses.

Jim takes the clay out of the bag and begins to shape it into a pot. His pot doesn't look very nice. It has a crack, and it sags on one side. Jim puts the pot in the sun to dry. When it feels hard, Jim fills it with water. The pot does not hold water. It leaks from the crack.

Jim is not sad.

"That was my first pot," he says. "My next one will be better."