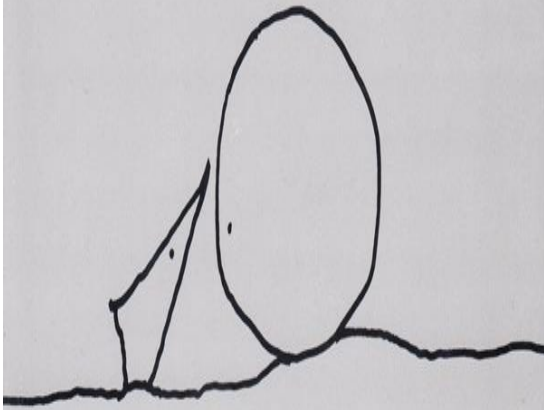


Shel Silverstein

**THE
MISSING PIECE**

Meets the

BIG O



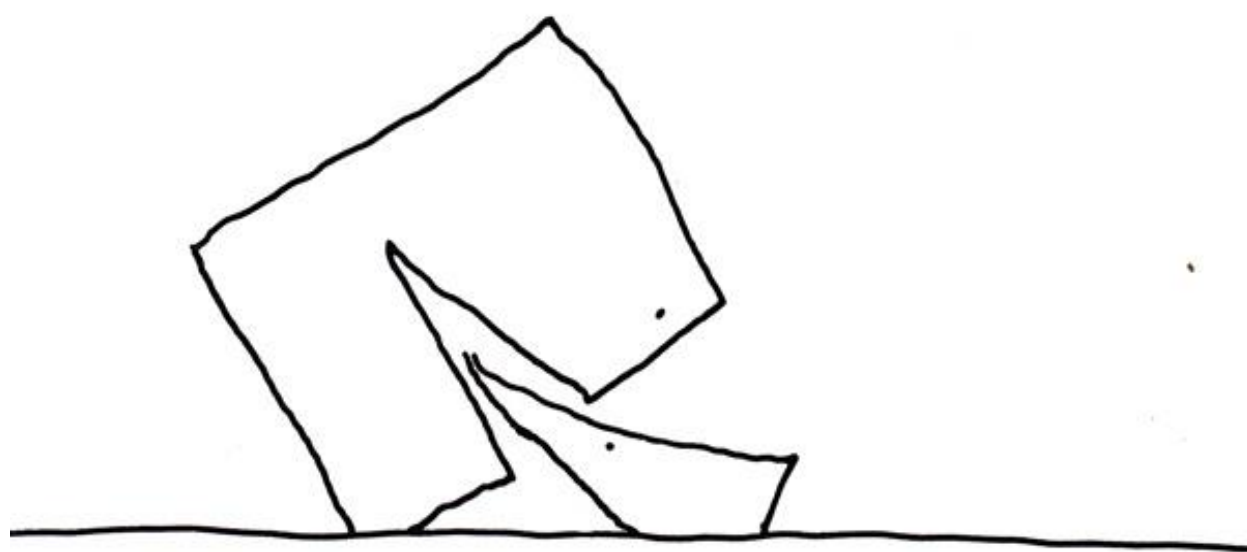
The missing piece sat alone...



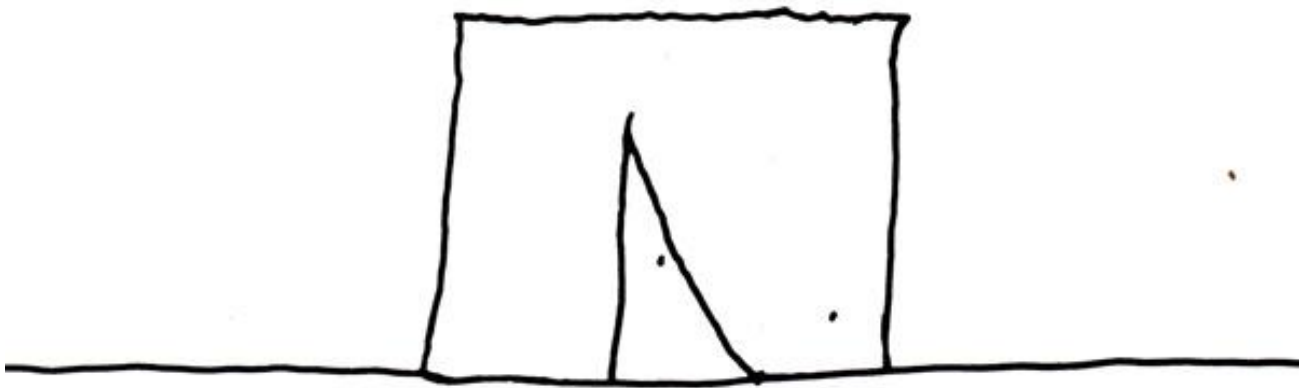
waiting for someone
to come along
and take it somewhere.



Some fit...



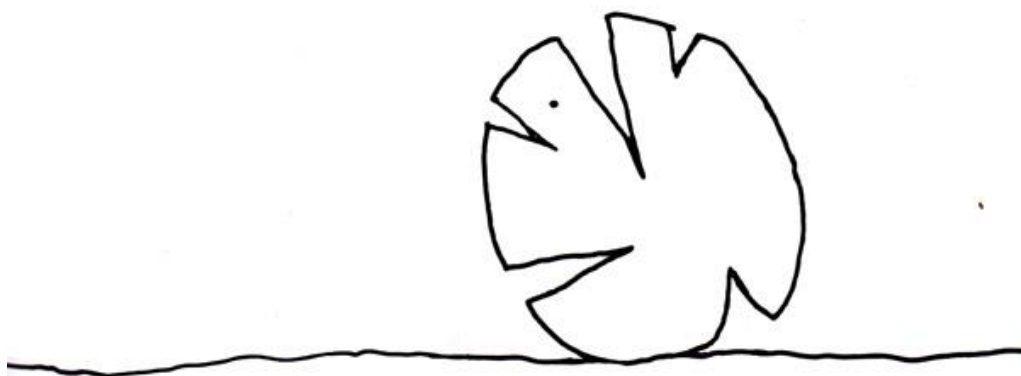
but could not roll.

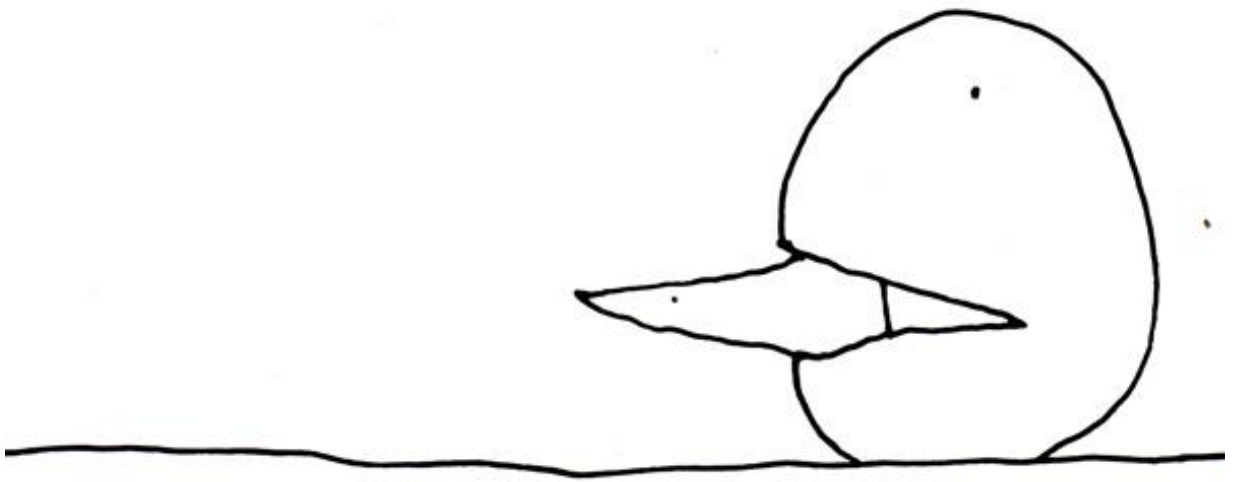


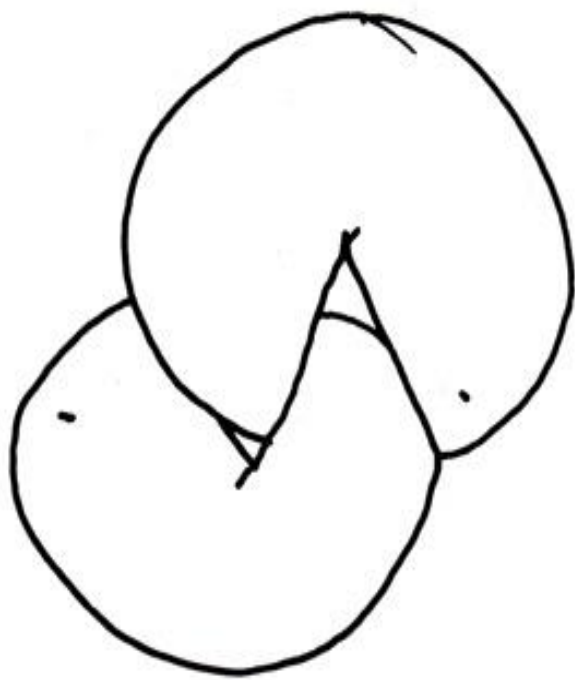
Others could roll
but did not fit.

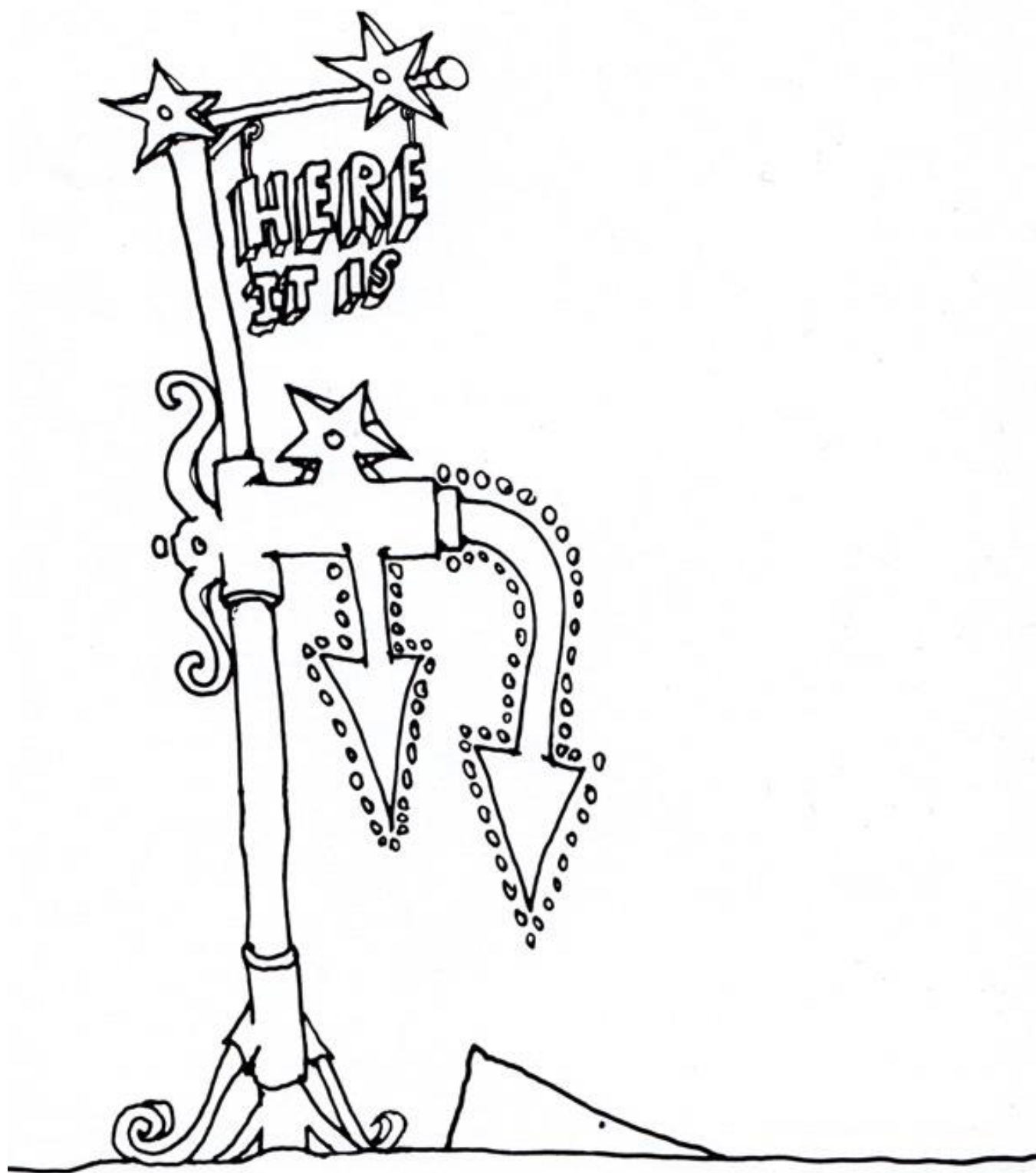


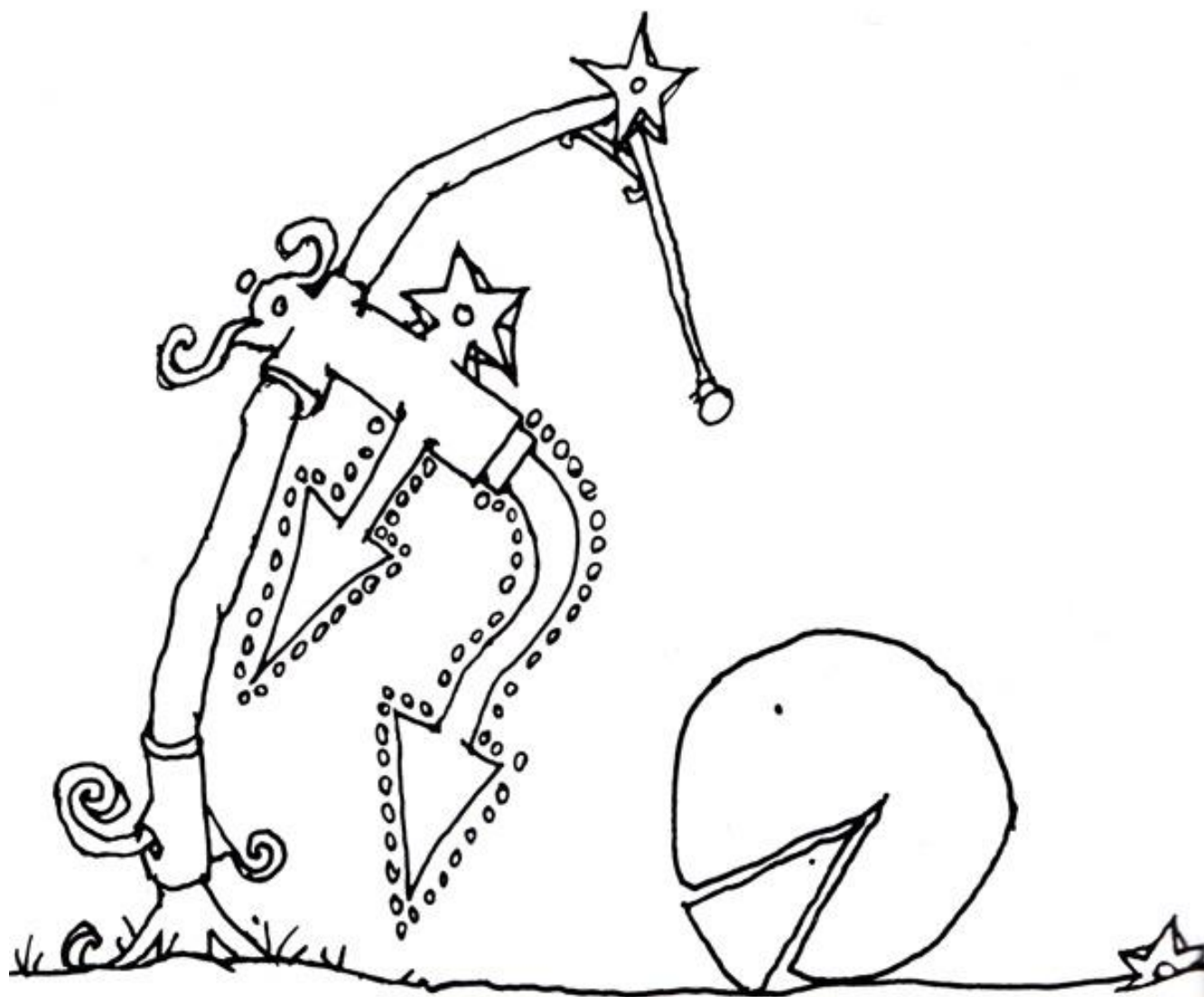
Some had too many pieces missing.



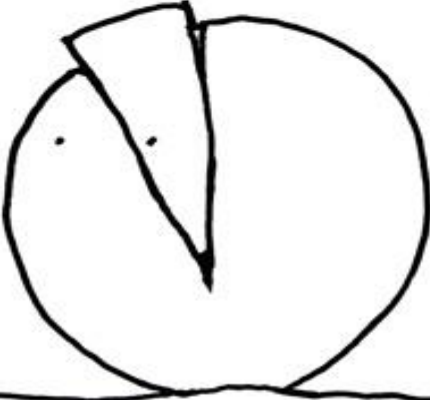








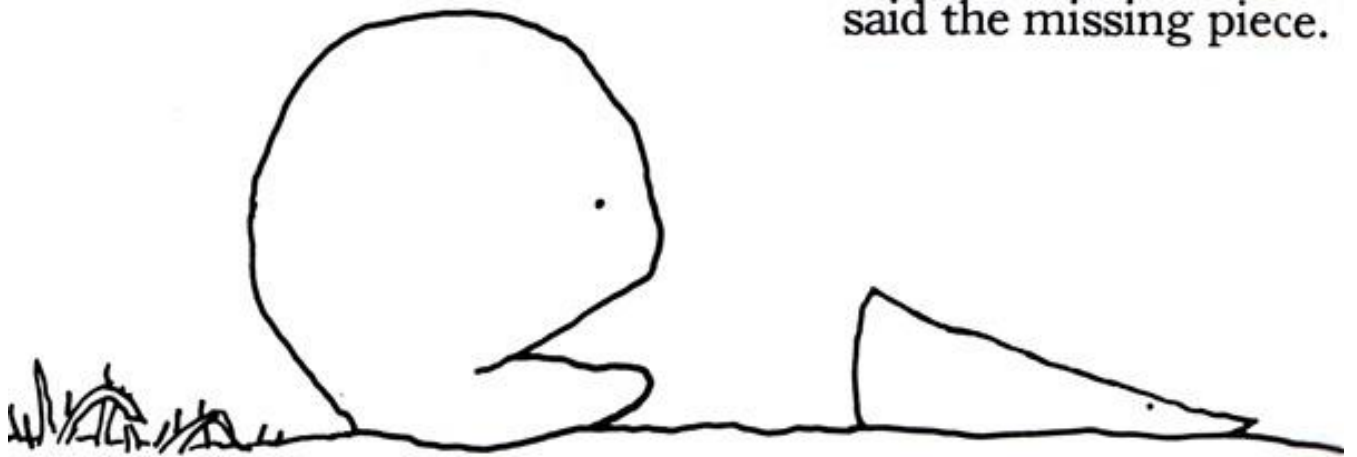






“I didn’t know
you were going
to grow.”

“I didn’t know it either,”
said the missing piece.



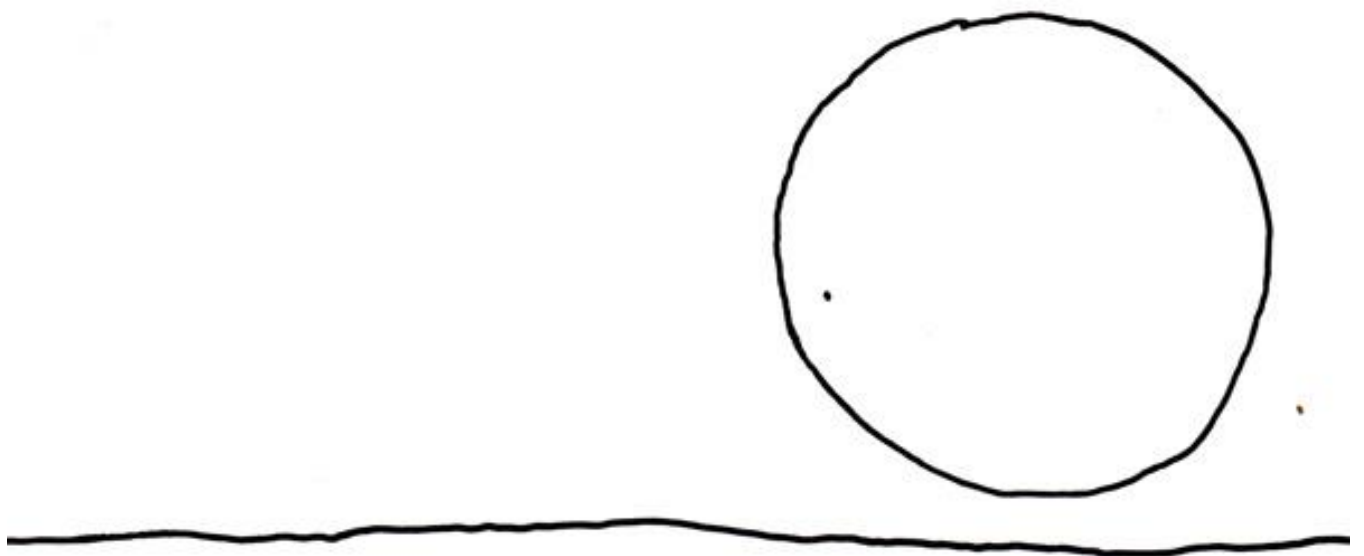
516H....



And then one day,



one came along who looked different.





For a long time
it just sat there.



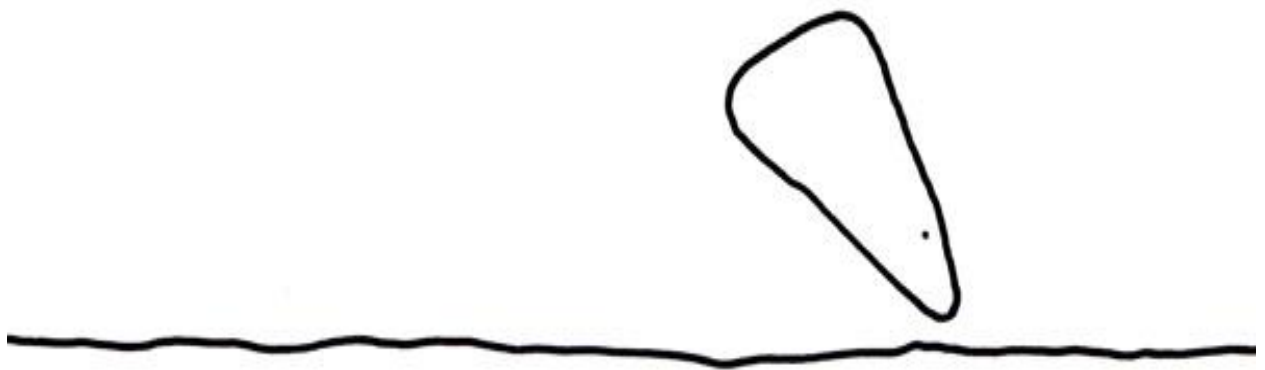
Then...
slowly...
it lifted itself up on one end...



...and flopped over.



And soon its edges began to wear off...



and then it was bumping instead of flopping...



