



something small

a story about remembering

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Dear Parent or Caregiver,

Finding ways to celebrate and remember someone who has died can provide both comfort and a feeling of connection. For children, and even grown-ups, it can be hard to know where to begin. In this story, you and your child will join Elmo's cousin Jesse as she discovers simple everyday ways to remember her father through familiar routines, favorite songs, stories, and special comfort items. Talk together about the different things that she does. Some might be just right for you and your child to try, too. For more ideas, please visit sesamestreet.org/grief.

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Major support provided by



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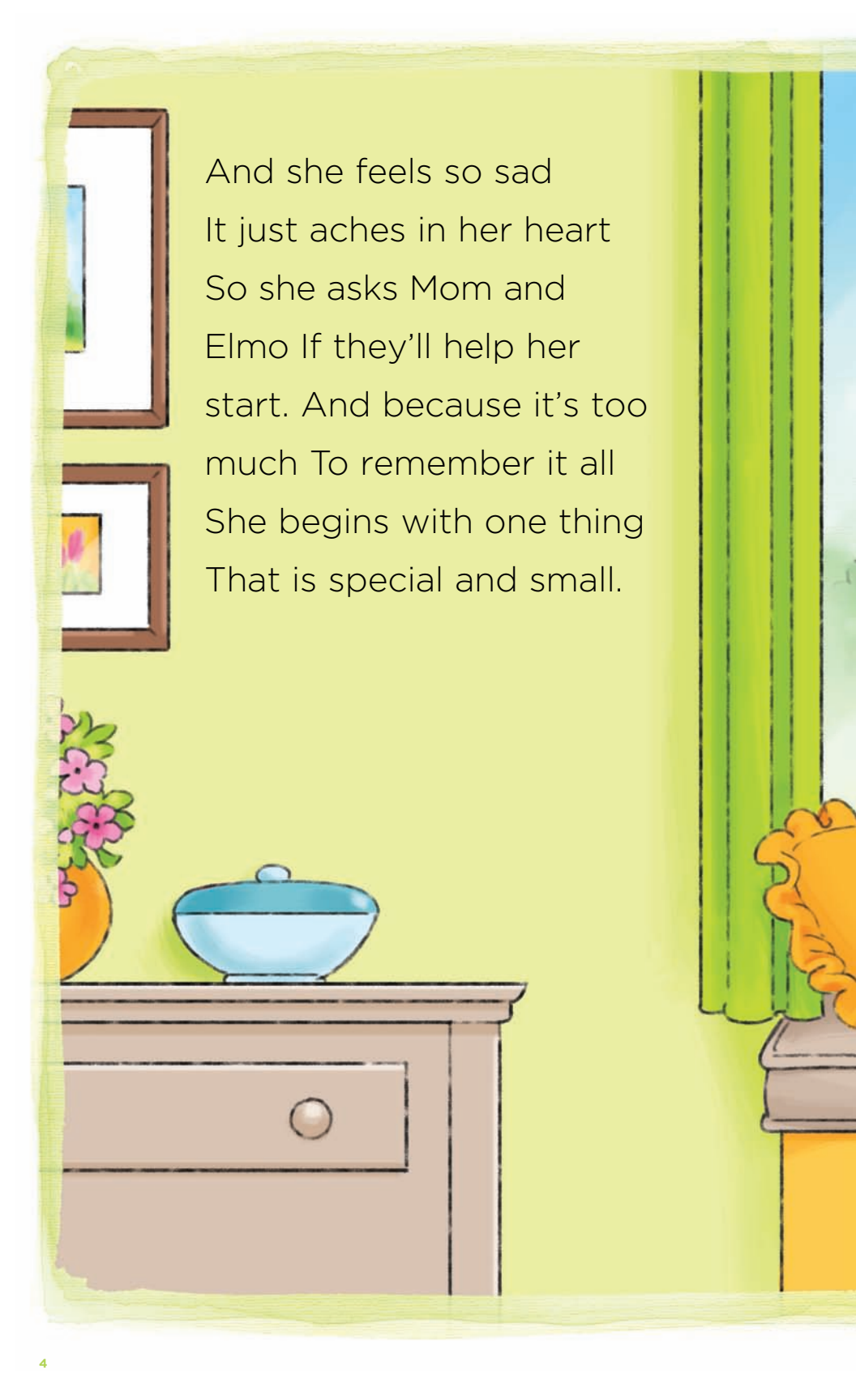


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Sometimes Jesse tries to think of her dad
And the way that he looked and the fun times they had
Or the jokes that he knew or the songs he could sing
And she finds that she just can't remember some things.

The illustration shows a room with a light green wall. On the left, there are two framed pictures hanging vertically. Below them is a wooden table with a light brown finish. On the table, there is a blue bowl with a lid and a vase containing pink flowers. To the right, there are green curtains and a yellow decorative object on a pedestal. The text is centered on the wall.

And she feels so sad
It just aches in her heart
So she asks Mom and
Elmo If they'll help her
start. And because it's too
much To remember it all
She begins with one thing
That is special and small.



She goes to her dresser and opens her drawer And
takes out a hat that her daddy once wore

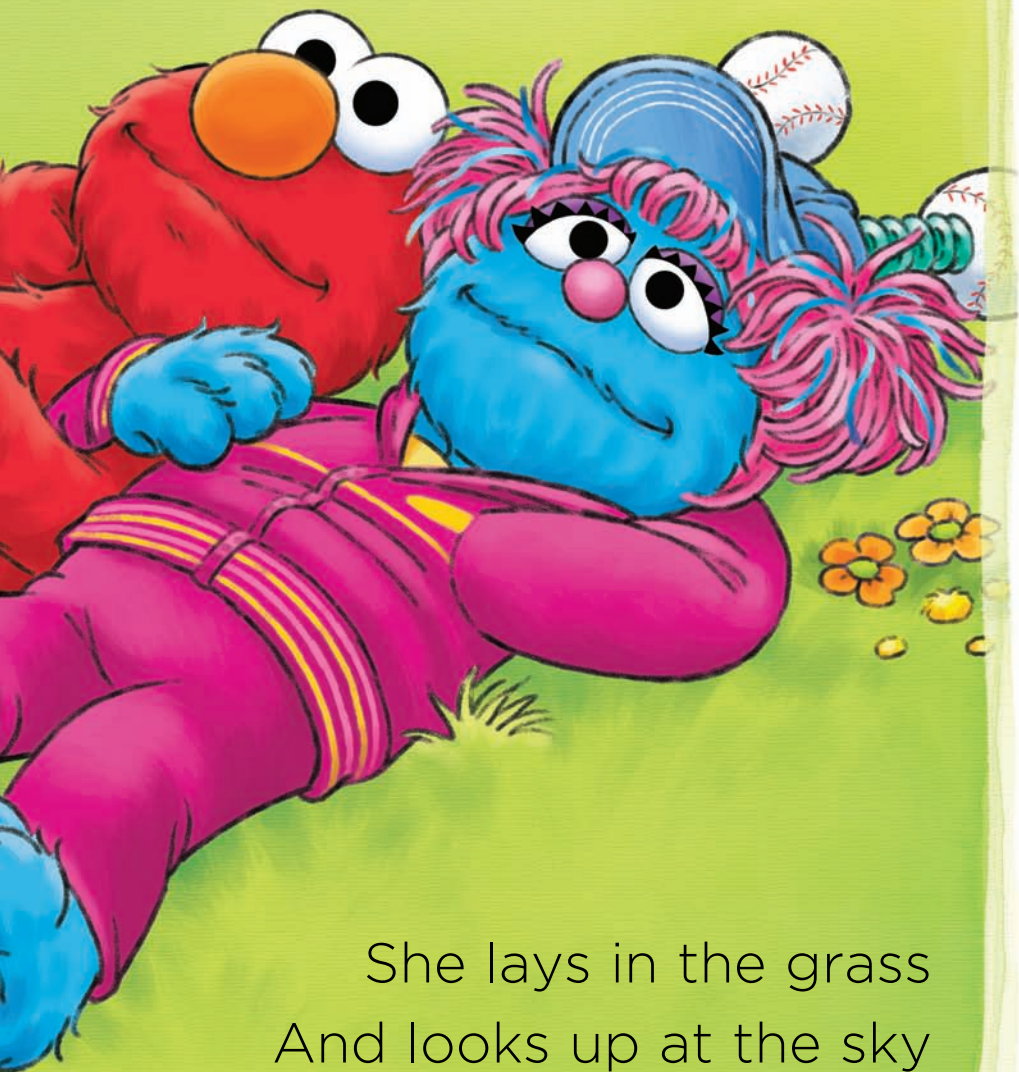




And sometimes she laughs and sometimes she cries
As just for one moment she thinks of his eyes.

Then she walks just like
Daddy Straight down the hall
And goes to the yard to try
Something else small.





She lays in the grass
And looks up at the sky
And with eyes just like Daddy's
She watches birds fly.

Then she tosses a ball, and she draws with some chalk
And pretends she's a bear, and skips a small rock
And she follows an ant, and she sits and she swings
Even though all of these seem like small things...





Somehow they help her to think of her dad
And how proud he made her and also how glad
She remembers his hands and his face and his hair
And in some small, small way it feels like he's there.



Then Jesse heads in as she hums a small song
And pretends that her daddy is singing along
And then Jesse snuggles because that's the small way
That Daddy and she ended each single day.