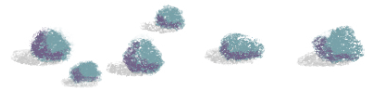


Pockets Full of Rocks



by Yair Engelberg illustrated by Mackenzie Haley

Pockets Full of Rocks



To my dear family
My loved ones
How privileged
I am to love—YE

To Anna, for being my
lighthouse during the
storms, and helping me
keep my own clouds
at bay—MH

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Pockets Full of Rocks



By Yair Engelberg

Illustrated by

Mackenzie Haley

My daddy looks so sad. He stays in bed all day.
Mommy has to do everything!





One morning, I go
to wake Daddy up.



I shake him
gently, tug at
his blanket,



and even tickle
his toes.





“Daddy, get up!
What’s wrong?
Why do you sleep so
much, and why don’t
you smile anymore?”



Daddy rubs his eyes and slowly gets out of bed.