

Max & Mix

Dyslexia edition

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1 Max and Mix

"Max!" shouted Mix.

Max and Mix, two very fun little gnomes, were playing hide-and-seek today. They looked so much alike they could have been brothers, but they weren't! They were, however, the best of friends.

"Max!" Mix shouted again. "I give up!"

Mix had searched everywhere and couldn't find Max. Suddenly, he saw a little pointed hat move behind a bush. Max emerged from behind the bush. He was completely dirty, because he had covered himself with soil and leaves so Mix wouldn't find him.

"So that's where you were," said Mix.

"Yes! That was a great hiding spot!" said Max cheerfully.

Max was the smartest gnome in the whole gnome village. He always found the best places to hide. At school, he was also very smart and at the top of his class. Max and Mix walked home together. It was almost time to eat.

The houses of Max and Mix were made from real apples in a tree. The moms and dads had hollowed out the apples and created rooms inside. The apples hung high in the tree so that no big animals could reach them.



Each apple house had three rooms: a living room with chairs and a table, a bedroom for the parents, and a bedroom for the children.

Max's parents were the first gnomes to do this. The other gnomes thought it was such a good idea that a whole village formed in the apple tree. There was even a school made from one very large apple.

Twelve gnome families lived in the apple tree. Because the apples couldn't be allowed to fall from the tree, a very kind spider had woven a sturdy web under all the rooms. The houses rested on it.

Before the spider had made a web under all the apple houses, Mix's mom and dad's house had fallen. The whole roof had broken. With the help of all the gnome families, they rebuilt the roof. Once it was repaired, all the gnomes and the spider worked together to pull the house back up.

Max and Mix were almost home. Max's mom stood at the door. Dinner was ready. When she saw Max, she looked surprised.

“You go wash up first, Max,” she said. “You’re completely dirty.”

“Yes!” said Max cheerfully. “I had such a good hiding spot. Mix couldn’t find me!”

Max’s mom laughed. “Go inside quickly,” she said. Then she asked Mix if he wanted to stay for dinner.



"Yes, please," he said. Eating at Max's house was always so much fun. And his mom made the best apple pie in the whole gnome village!

"I'll run home quickly to tell my mom I'm eating here," said Mix and off he went. He ran across the tree branch to his own house. There, he stepped inside and called out to his mom, "I can stay for dinner at Max's!" Mix stepped back outside, ran back across the branch, and went inside Max's house. He quickly washed his hands.

"Well, you're back fast," said Max's mom.

"Yes, I want to check on Mini," said Mix.

Mini was Max's little sister. She was only one year old. Mix thought she was a very sweet girl.

He wished he had a little sister of his own.

He walked into the children's bedroom and began playing with Mini. She was happy to see him.

"Miiiiii," she said. She couldn't say "Mix" yet.

Max also came into the room and together with Mix he sang a sweet song. Mini loved all the attention.