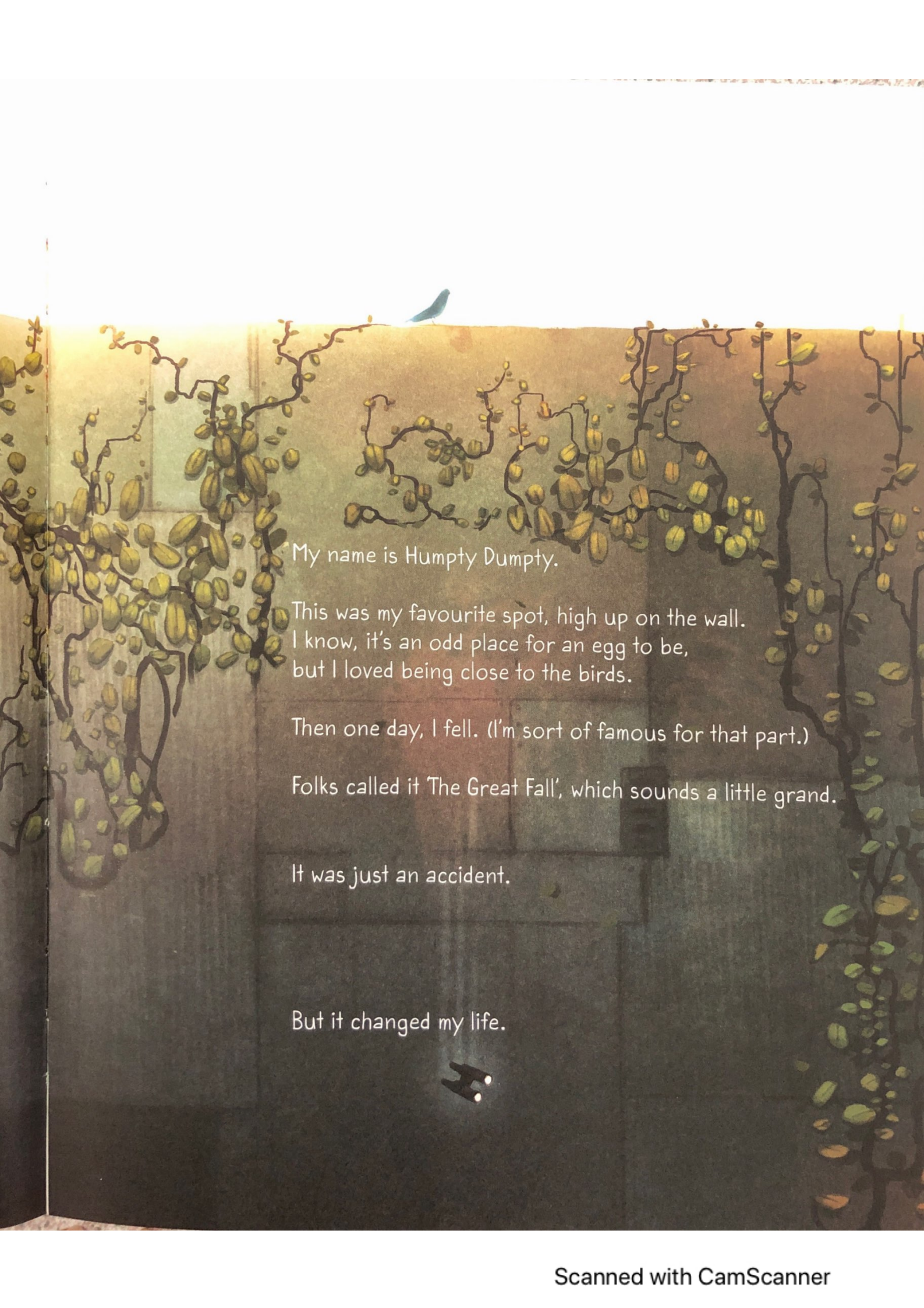


CALDECOTT MEDAL WINNER
DAN SANTAT



HOW HUMPTY DUMPTY GOT BACK UP AGAIN

'Original, humorous, ecstatic.' TLS

An illustration of a stone wall with several vines growing over it. The vines are dark brown with small green leaves and clusters of yellow, oval-shaped fruits. A small blue bird is perched on the top edge of the wall. The background is a light, warm yellowish-brown color.

My name is Humpty Dumpty.


This was my favourite spot, high up on the wall.
I know, it's an odd place for an egg to be,
but I loved being close to the birds.

Then one day, I fell. (I'm sort of famous for that part.)

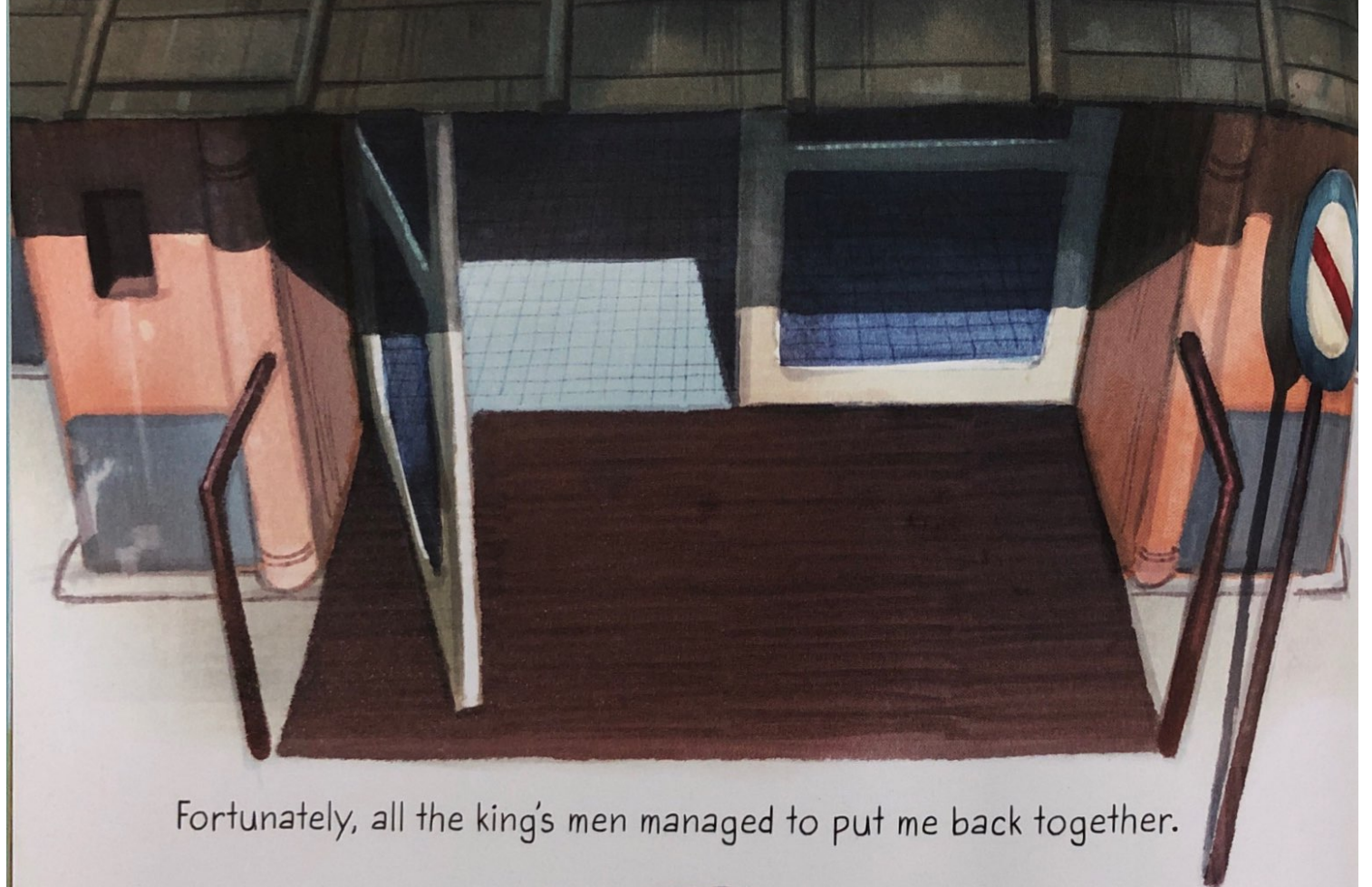
Folks called it 'The Great Fall', which sounds a little grand.

It was just an accident.

But it changed my life.

A small illustration of a person standing on the ground, looking up at the wall. The person is wearing a dark coat and has a white light source, possibly a flashlight, near their feet.

KINGS COUNTY HOSPITAL



Fortunately, all the king's men managed to put me back together.



Well, most of me.



There were some parts that couldn't be healed with bandages and glue.



After that day, I became afraid of heights.

I was s



I was so scared that it kept me from enjoying some of my favourite things.





I walked past the wall every day, and I would think about climbing that ladder again.

I really missed the birds and being high above the city.

But I could never do it...

because I knew that accidents can happen.



I eventually settled for watching the birds from the ground.

It wasn't the same, but it was better than nothing.

Then one day, an idea flew by...

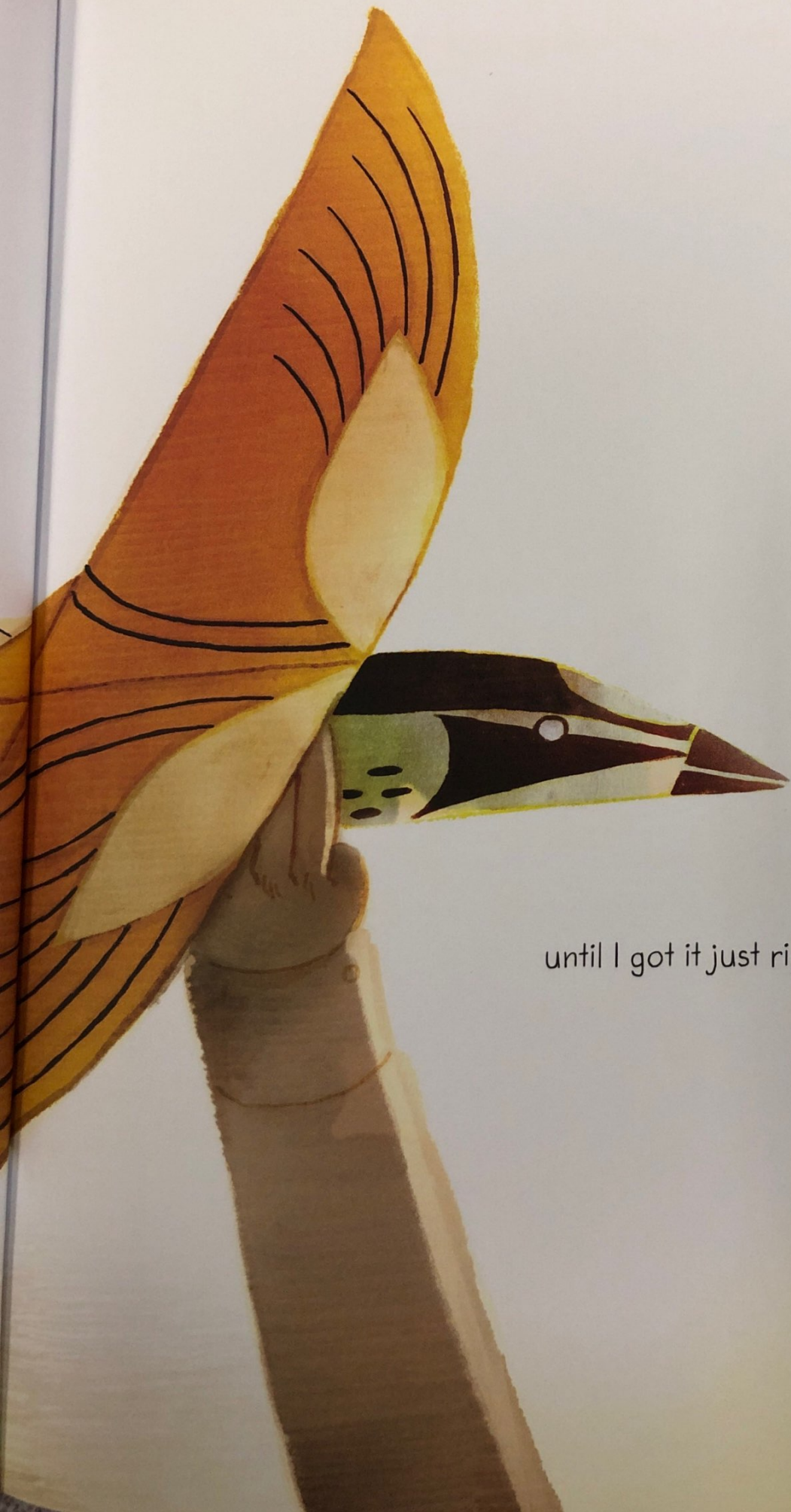




Making planes was harder than I thought.



It was easy to get cuts and scratches.



until I got it just right.

My plane was perfect and it flew like nothing could stop it.



I hadn't felt that happy in a long time.

It wasn't the same as being up in the sky with the birds,



but it was close enough.

Unfortunately, accidents happen...

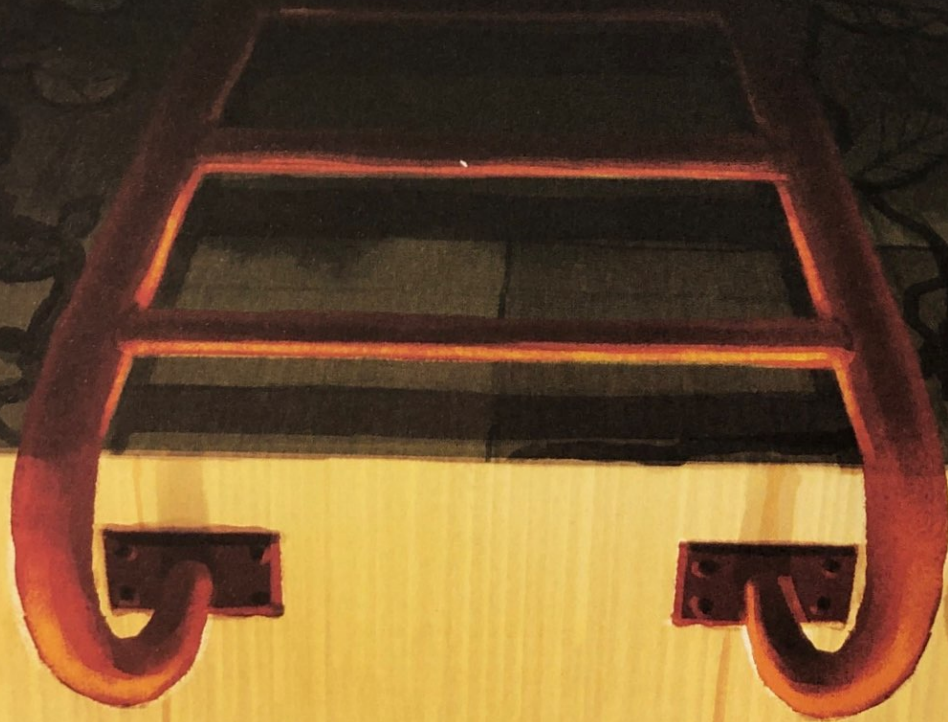


They always do.



I almost walked away, again.

But then I thought about all the time I'd spent working on my plane,
and all the other things I'd missed.



I decided I was going to climb that wall.

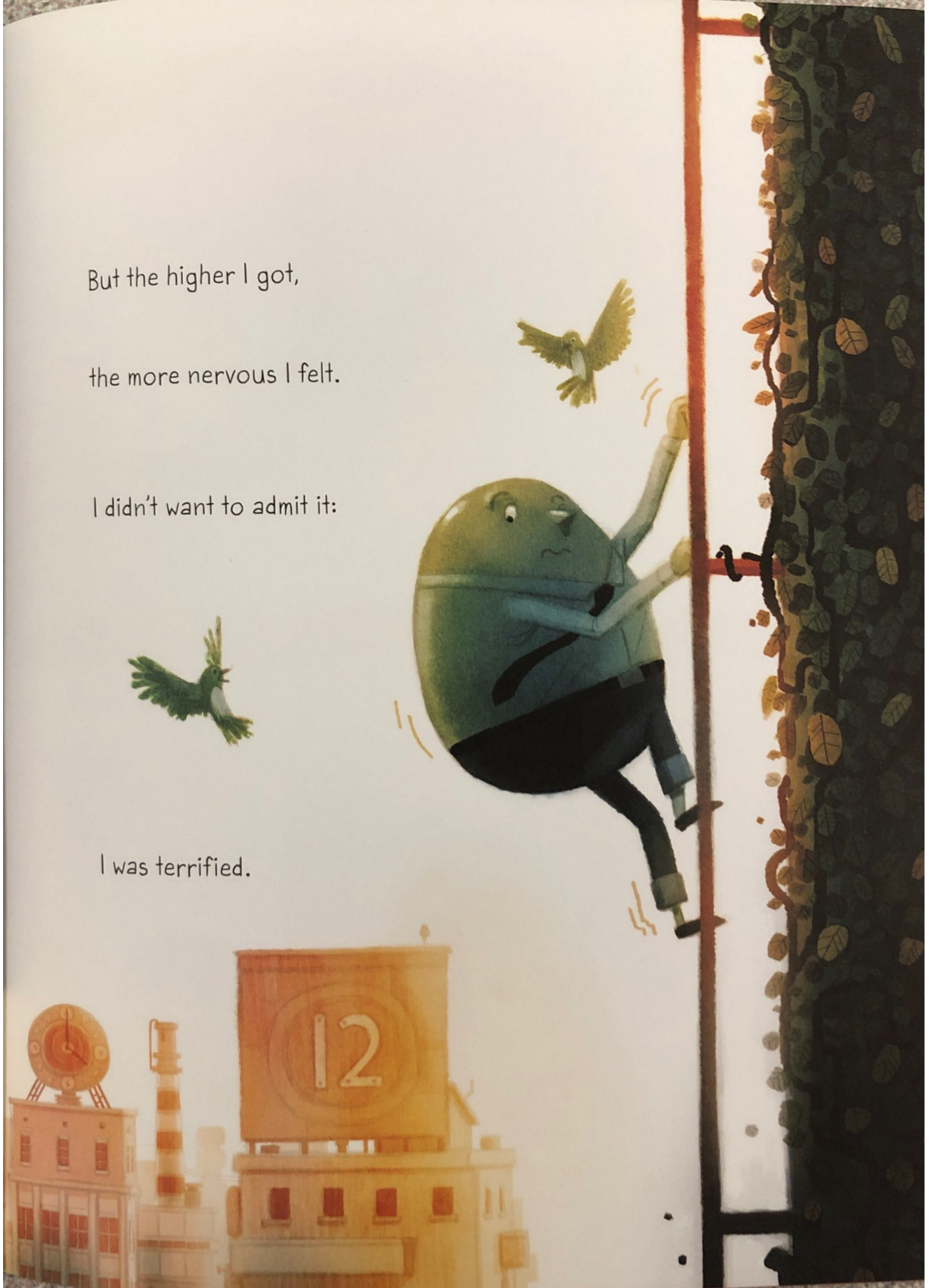


But the higher I got,

the more nervous I felt.

I didn't want to admit it:

I was terrified.





I didn't look up.

I didn't look down.

I just kept climbing.

One step at a time...



until I was no longer afraid.



Maybe now you won't think of me as that
egg who was famous for falling.





Hopefully, you'll remember me as the egg who got back up...



... and learned how to fly.



