

Tomas Rivera
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Tomas Rivera was born in Texas. Tomas and his family went from place to place picking crops. Tomas helped pick crops all day. It was a lot of work. When the work was done, Tomas would talk with his Grandpa. "Come quick!" Grandpa called. "It's time for stories!" "You tell the best stories!" Tomas said. "I wish I could tell great stories, too." The next day, Grandpa said, "We can get lots of stories for you, Tomas." "When?" asked Tomas. "Quick, hop in!" Grandpa said with a wink. "I will show you!" Grandpa drove the truck up the road. "This is a library," said Grandpa. "Look at all the books!" gasped Tomas. "Read all you can, Tomas. It will help you think of lots of stories," said Grandpa. There will lots of books for Tomas to read. Some were funny and made him laugh. He read about boats, trains and cars. He dreamed of space. Soon Tomas was thinking of his own stories. Tomas began telling his stories. Then he wrote them on paper. When he was a grown-up, Tomas got a job as a teacher. He still wrote stories. Tomas Rivera's stories tell about people picking crops, just as his family did. Lots of people read his books. Now his name is on a big library. Many people go to the library. They get books, just as Tomas did.