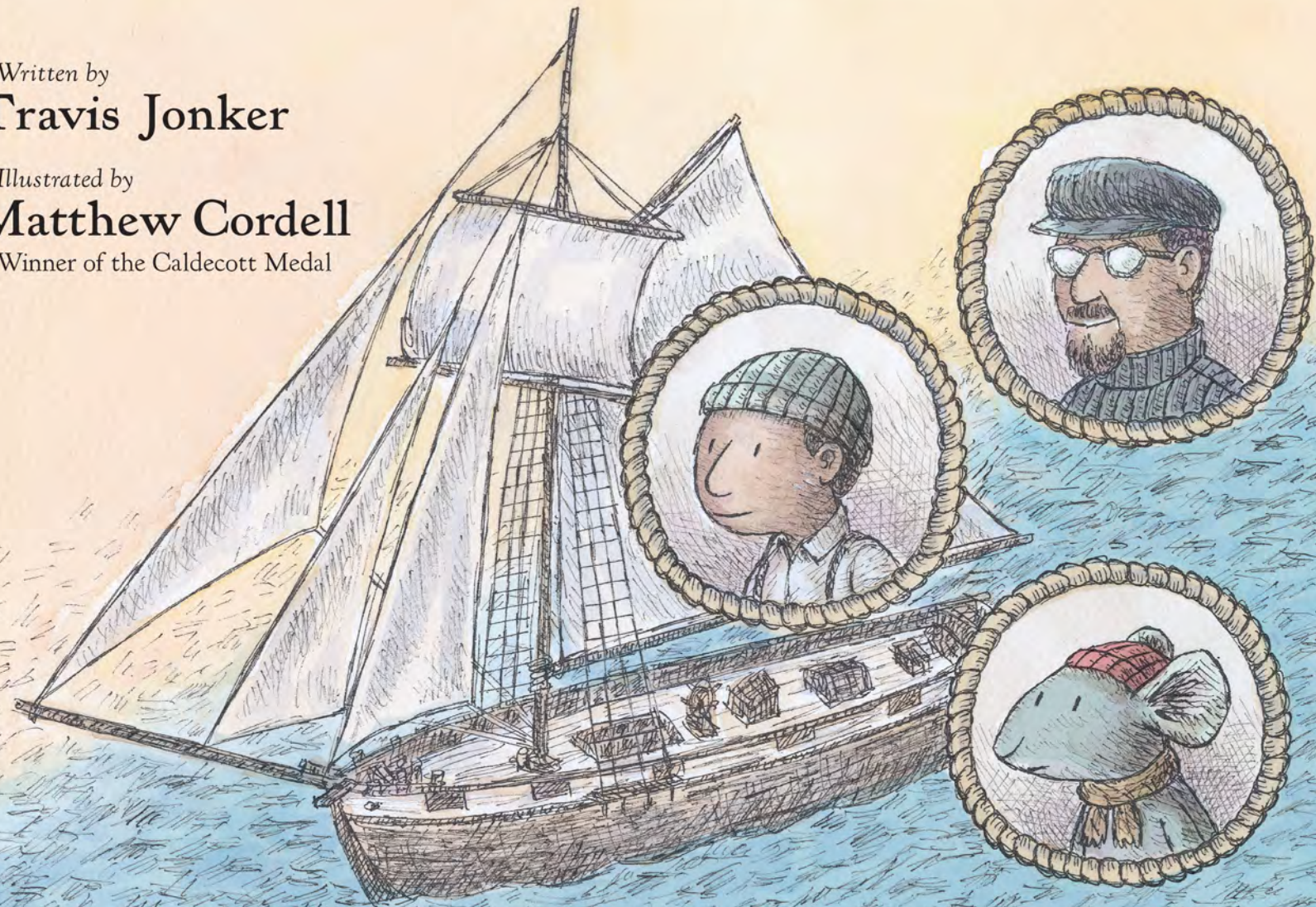


Written by  
**Travis Jonker**

Illustrated by  
**Matthew Cordell**  
Winner of the Caldecott Medal



# THE SHIP *in the* WINDOW







*For Pete and Neen —T. J.  
To Julie, the captain of our ship —M. C.*

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# THE SHIP *in the* WINDOW



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Mabel lived in a little cabin on a little lake.

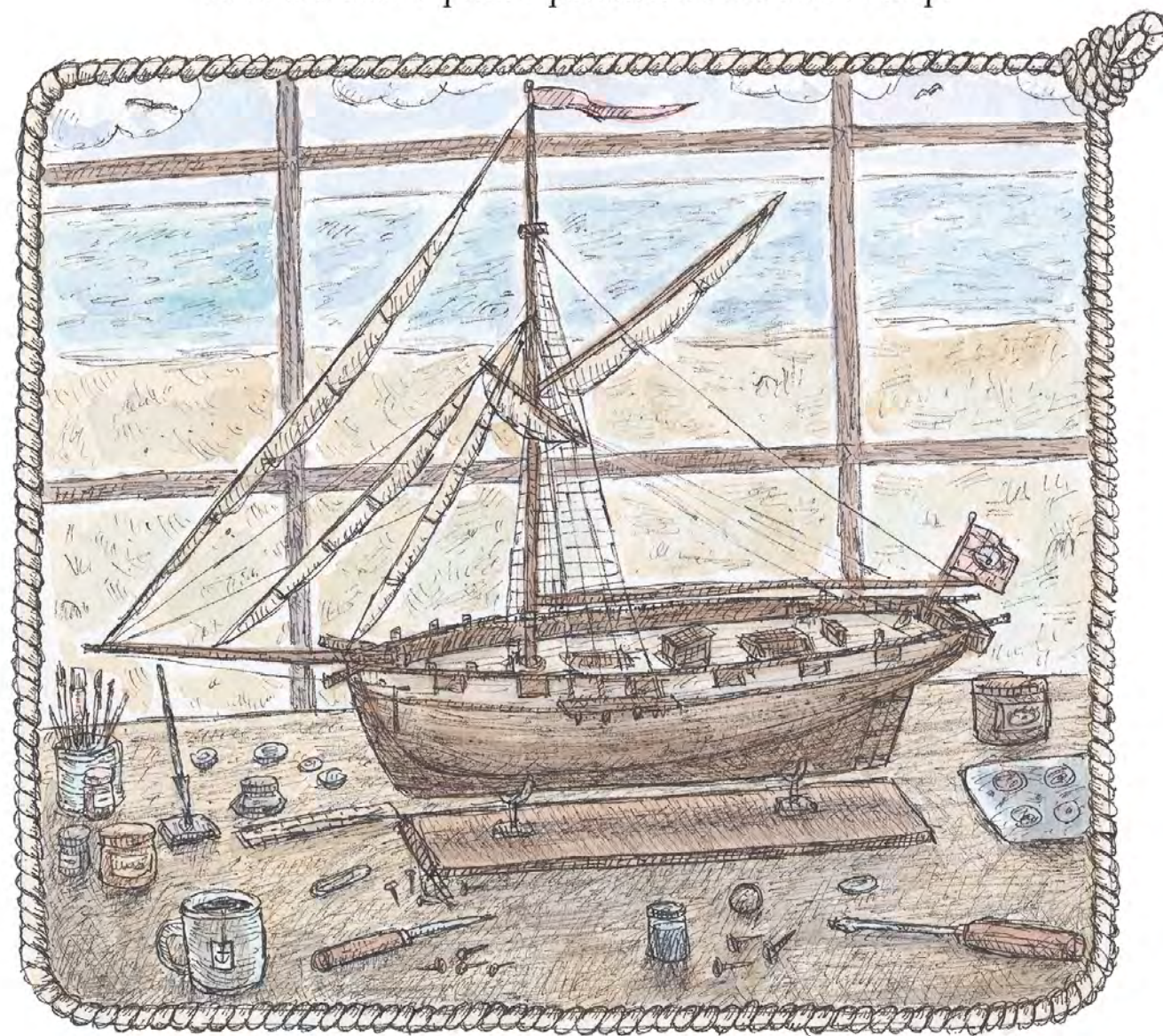


But she wasn't alone.

A boy lived there.  
And a man.



And the man's prized possession ... a model ship.



It sat, untouched, in the front window. It was magnificent.



Mabel knew it was the man's prized possession because she had watched him spend months building it, carefully perfecting every last detail.

He wouldn't even let the boy help.





When night fell, Mabel would emerge from the shadows and gaze at it.  
*I wonder if it could sail like a real ship, she would think.*



*I'd be the brave captain, navigating rough seas and cutting through calm waters, using the stars to guide the way. Free and full of wonder.*

