

"MAYBE THE BEST BOOK WRITTEN" — NOAH FRATO-SWENEY, AUTHOR OF
FLETCHER'S FIVE AND THE GREAT COOKIE HEIST

BEAUX!

JONAH BARTON



An a small town in France...

For the Bartonis



Beaux helps his father run the family restaurant: Cafe Violet.

Each morning, Beaux helps
by serving pastries....



Waiting tables...



... and cleaning dishes.



He says good morning to...

The Inspector



The Train Conductor



The Carpenter



The Artist



One day, in the very back corner
of the cafe, he sees an old man,
who comes in to write each
Monday through Sunday.

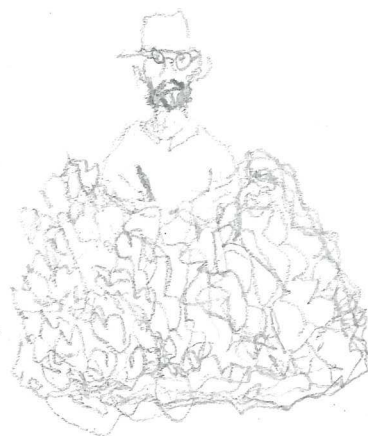


Throughout the day, he sees the
man's papers grow higher....

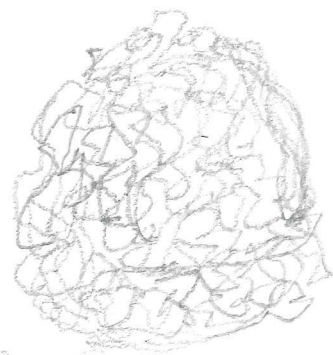
...and higher



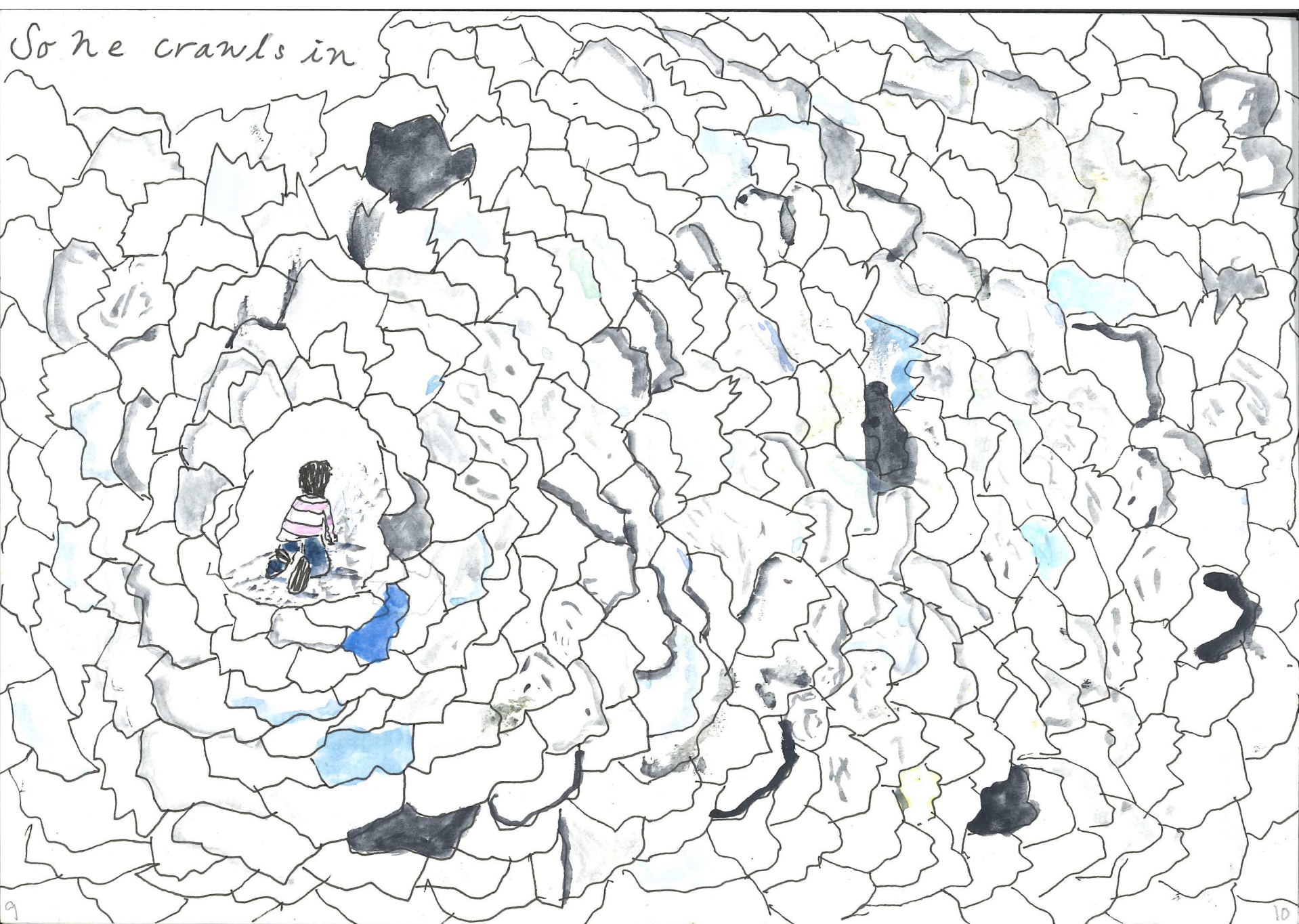
...and higher
until they cover
him up completely.



Beaux decides he
must see if the
old man is O.K.



So he crawls in



"Hellooooooooooooo"
Says Beaux. "Helloooooo"

Eventually, the old man looks up
at Beaux, "What do you want? I
don't have time to waste, I must
keep writing!"



But the old man does not hear
him at first. He is too occupied
with his writing.

"I have a surprise for you," says Beaux,
"but you must follow me out of your
paper cave."

So, they crawl out, together.





But before he knew it, after a few twists and turns, the two finally arrive at a blooming park.



"Where are you taking me" The Old Man asks, as Beaux leads him through the winding streets of the town.

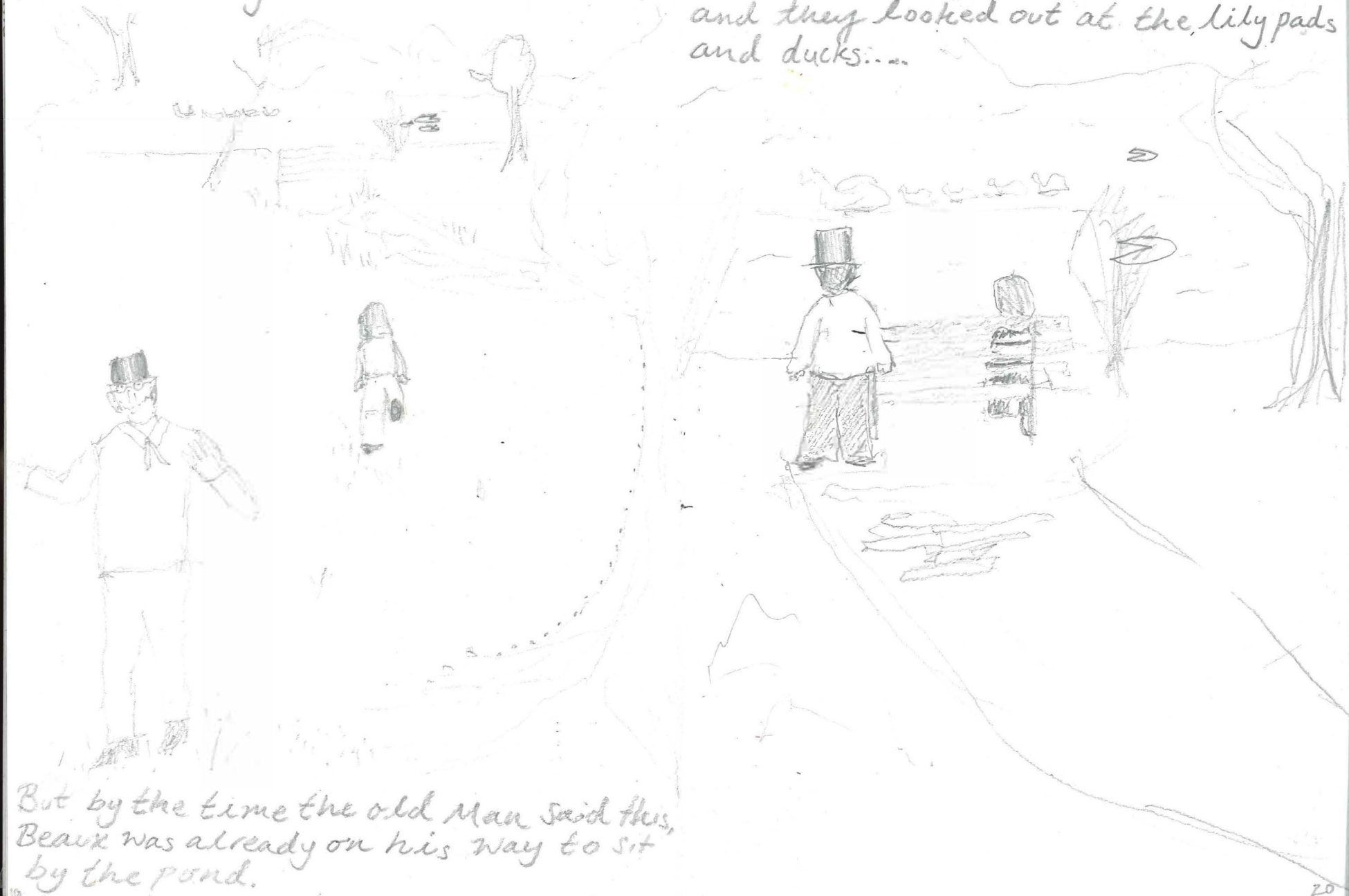
"What's so special about this boring park?" insists the Old Man.



But Beaux was not paying attention, he was too busy watching a line of ants march their way down the roots of a large oak tree.

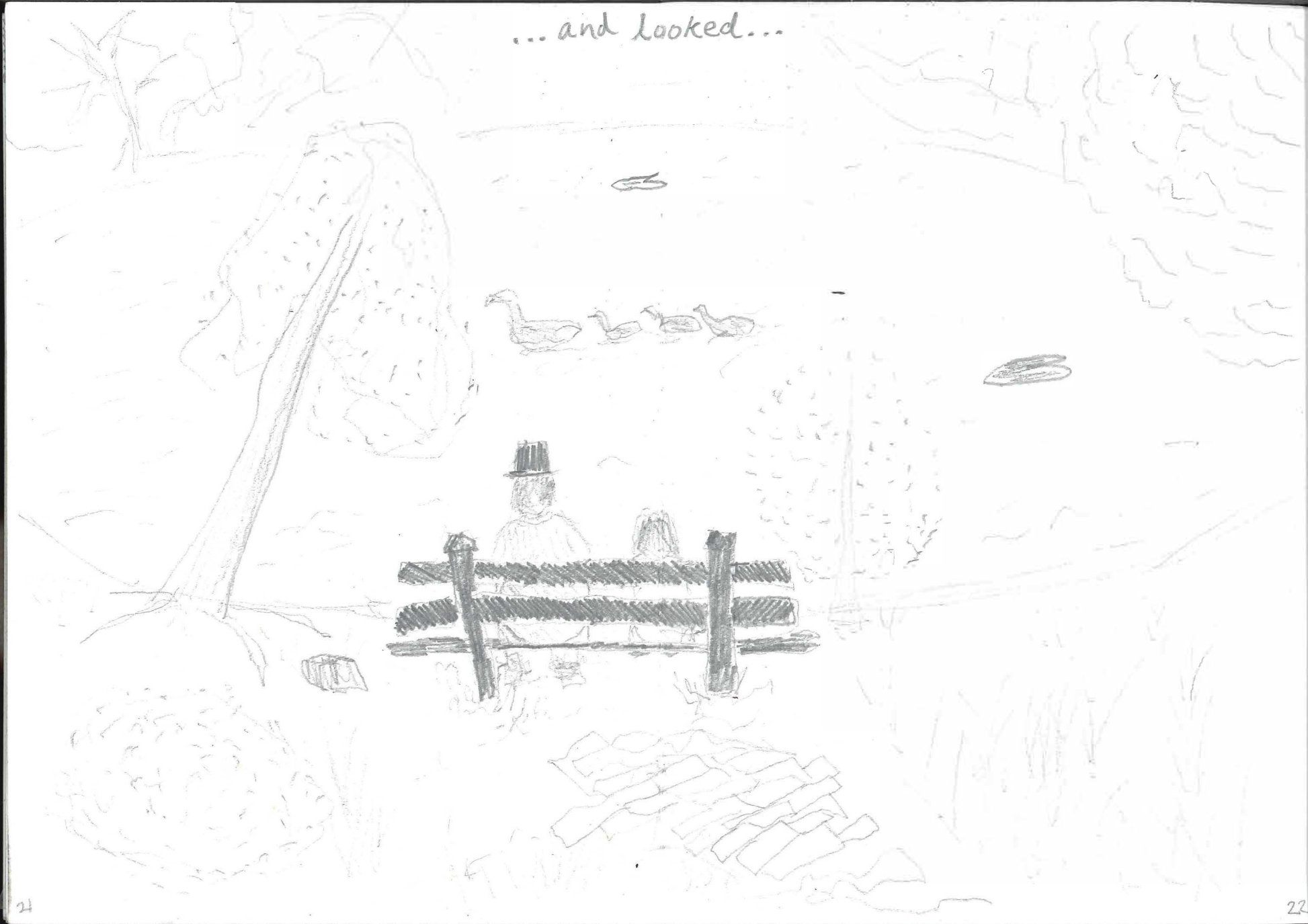


"Hellooooo" says the old man, "hellooooo" So the old man followed him and they looked out at the lily pads and ducks....

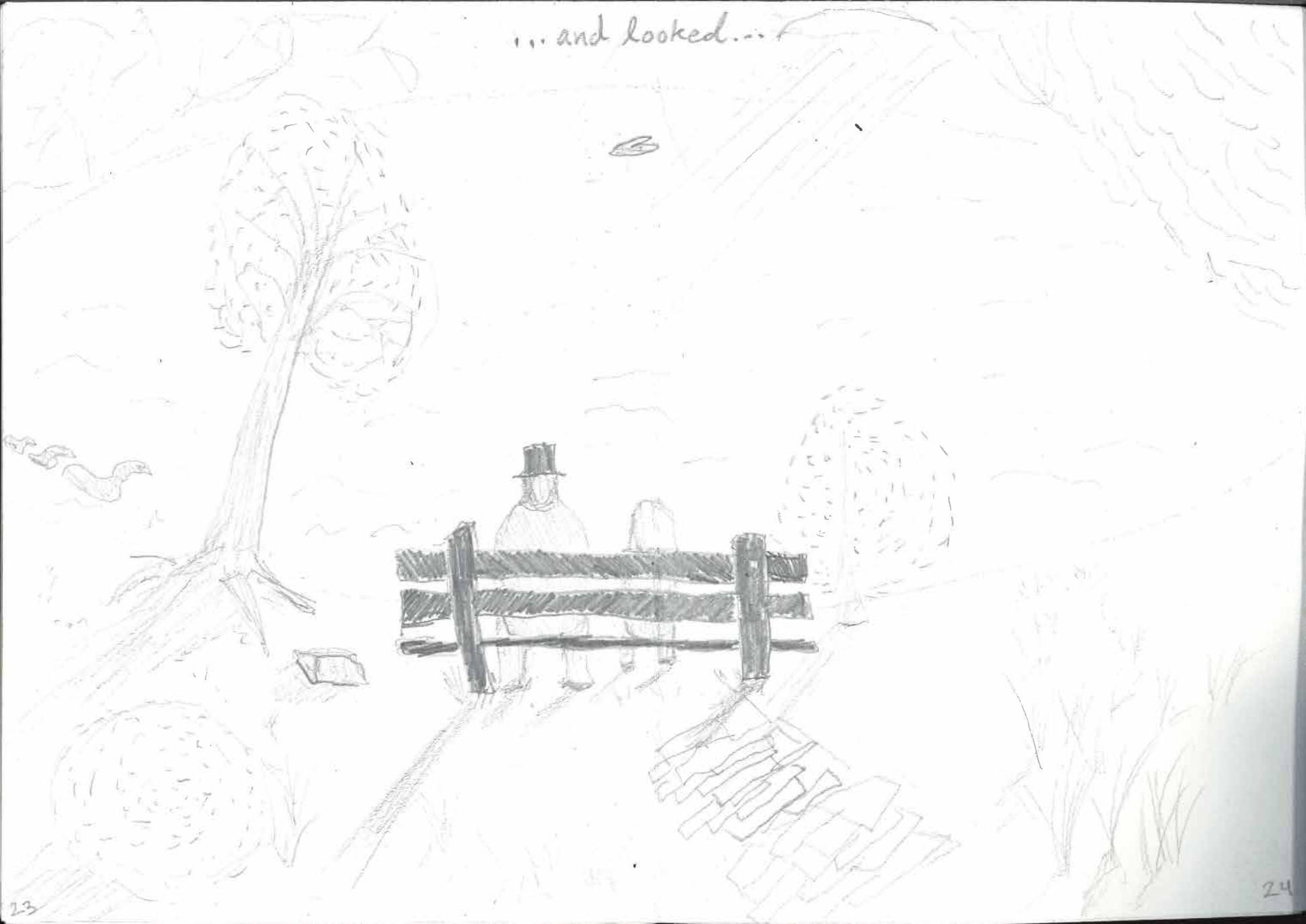


But by the time the old man said this, Beaux was already on his way to sit by the pond.

... and looked...



... and looked...



until the old man takes out his notebook from his back pocket, rips out a page, and begins folding it. "What are you making?" asks Beaux.



"A paper crown", the Old Man replies, "to thank you for your kindness"



"I've been too busy crumpling papers that I haven't had the chance to take a moment to appreciate the things around me."

once they return back to the Café,
Beaux wears his crown proudly and
gets compliments from all the
customers.



Celebrating their new friendship, the two
make their way back through the winding
streets of the town, saying hello to the inspector,
the carpenter, and any stranger
they may pass along the way.



The old man cleans his papers from his old spot in the corner
and from that day forward begins sitting at a table by the window,
watching the dogs and wind pass by.

