



**THE STORY OF JAMIE SMALL
(AND THE WISEST WIZARD OF ALL)**

by

Melanie Graham

First written for Jamie

with love

Christmas 1985

The Story of Jamie Small
(and the Wisest Wizard of All)

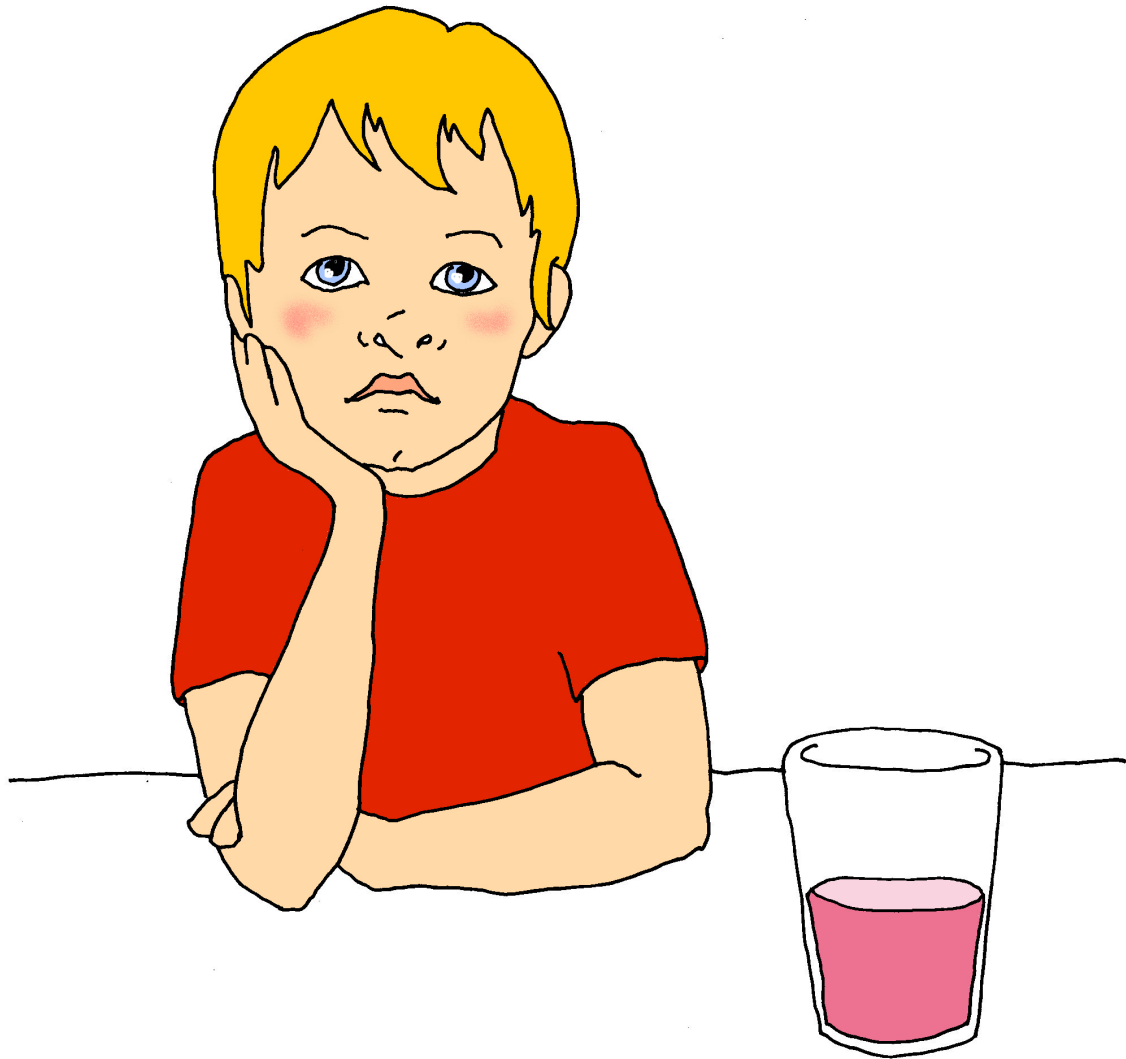
by Melanie Graham

Published by Leadmark Media
Mayne Island British Columbia

December 2017 ©

Long ago and far away
when things were different
than today,
when grownups still knew
how to play
and magic happened every day,





a Jamie small
was very sad
for something in his world
felt bad.

In his world of long ago
things weren't just quite
as we know.



Purple cows
made milk of pink
which this small Jamie
had to drink.

Although the flavour
wasn't bad
drinking pink milk
made him sad.

It really shouldn't be this way
Jamie small was heard to say.

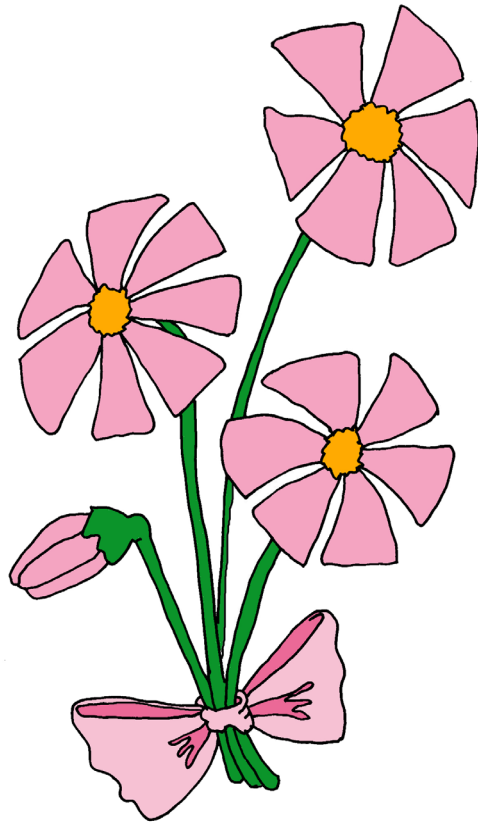
The colour
doesn't fit the taste.

All that pink
is such a waste

It's better suited to a sunset
Or flowers sweet.

You know, the ones that

Mothers get on Mothers Day



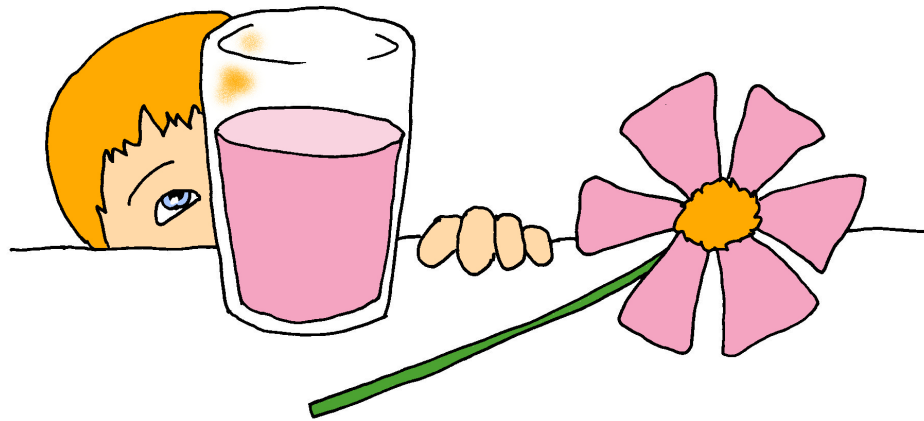
or Aunties when they go away

Fresh milk makes me think of
snow

Cold and clean and thick,
you know.

Pink is warm and not quite right.
I think milk really should be
white.





He asked his friends
and they agreed
that clean white milk
was what they'd need.
But purple cows
gave milk of pink.
And who was Jamie small
to think
that purple cows
could give milk white
even if it made things right?

So Jamie pondered
through the day
to see if there could be a way.
Then at last
this Jamie smiled.
The plan would work
though it was wild!



He saddled up his pony
Timbered



and headed for
the land of Mimered.

Where Jamie, Jamie,
Jamie small
found the
Wisest Wizard of All.

He shouted out
with all his might.

"Milk is pink
and should be white!
But I've a plan to put it right.
I need your help
for just one night!"

The wizard slowly turned to see
the small boy
standing at his knee.

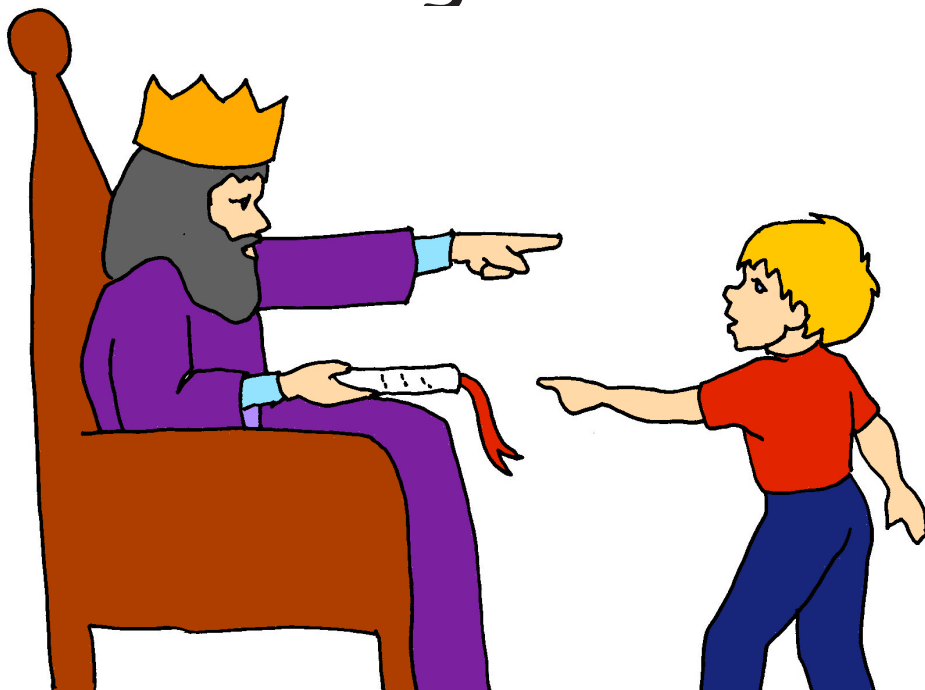


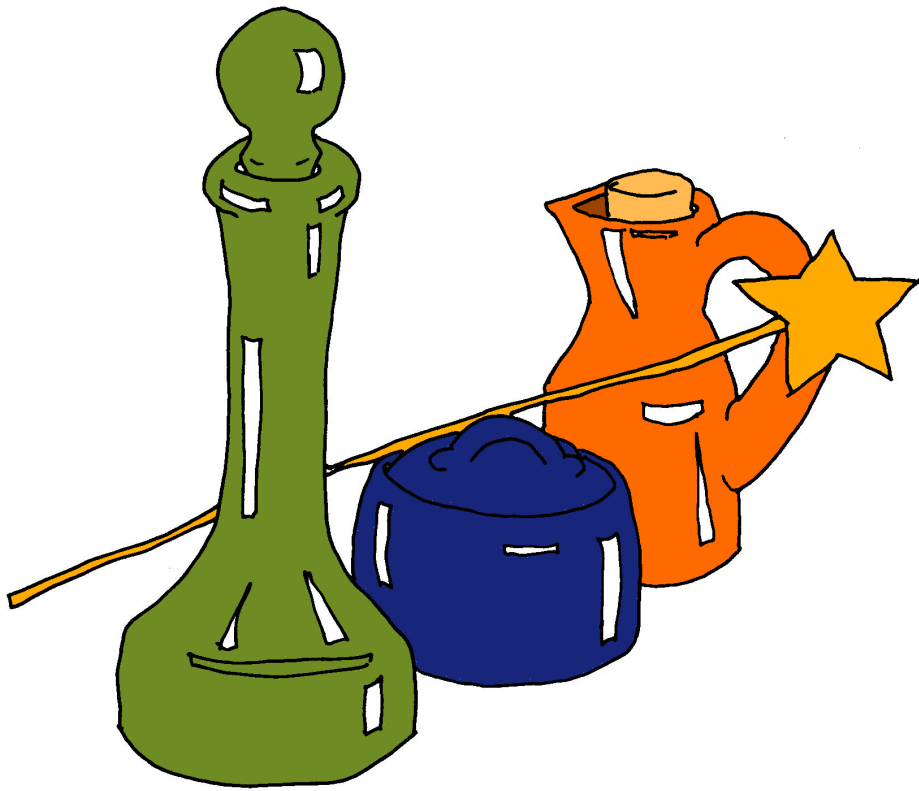
"And why" he whispered,
"should I do
anything
that would help you?"

So Jamie sat
and thought some more.

"Why because
it's not been done before!
And white would make milk
so much better.

I'm sure the King
would write a letter
telling every one in sight
how you made milk
taste right white!"





Drinks should not be pink
he thought.
And wizards need an awful lot
of customers
to pay for potions,
magic spells,
and healing lotions.

So Jamie, Jamie,
Jamie small
And the Wizard
who was most Wise of All
went to the barn
of the purple cows
and hid themselves
behind the rows





of cow stalls
'til the night was deep
and all the cows
were fast asleep
"Ready now,
when I count three ..."
The Wizard whispered quietly.

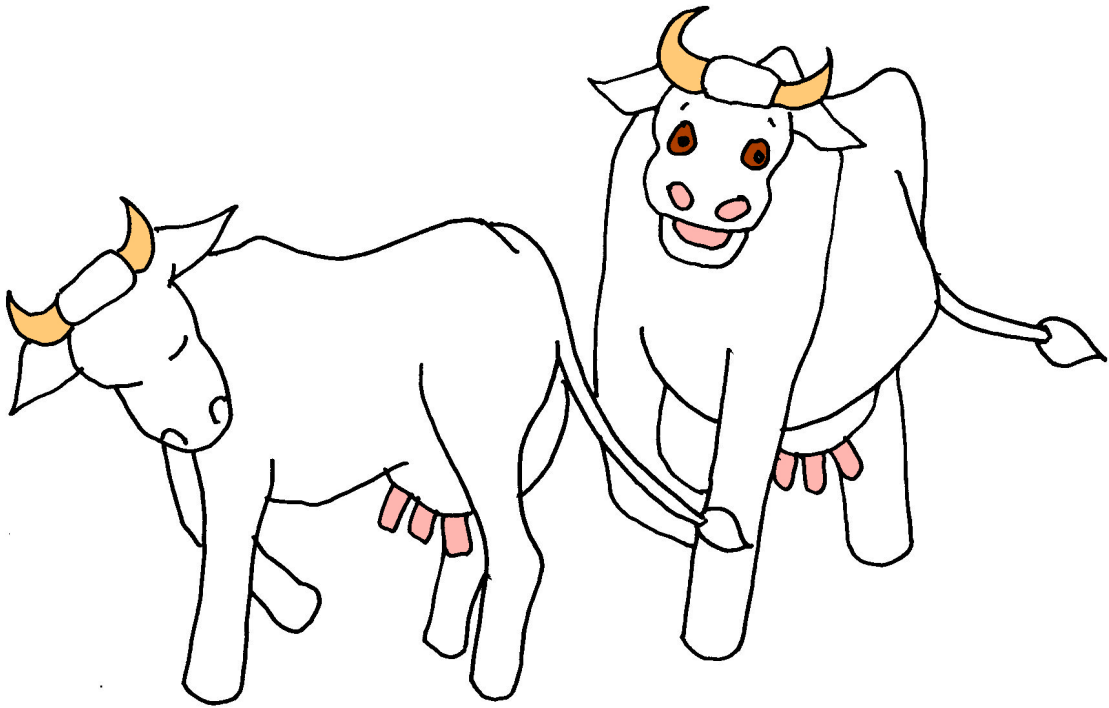
So Jamie, Jamie,
Jamie small
And the Wisest Wizard
of them All
Upon the count of
One
Two
Three
As loud as loud
as they could be
Shouted

**"ALLA CALLA FRISTER
HOCUS POCUS
WALLA PISTER!"**



The magic noise
it was just right
to give the cows
a dreadful fright

Cows of purple turned to white



as did their milk
that very night.



Now Jamie, Jamie, Jamie proud
and the Wizard Wise
who was so loud
eat chocolate cookies every day
And drink cold white milk
after play.

