



Finally, Wally sat down to eat his lunch. He had a large ham sandwich and some tomato soup.

On his way out of the restaurant, Wally saw a big walnut on the pavement. "That walnut looks good," thought Wally. "I think I'll crack it open."

Wally smashed his foot down on the walnut. To his surprise the walnut didn't crack. Instead it skidded away and Wally's feet flew out from under him. Wally landed on the pavement with a crash.

"It's impossible to break this walnut with my foot," Wally said to himself. "What I need is a hammer. I'll get one at the store across the street."

Wally walked to the store and pushed on the door. It didn't open. Without stopping to think, Wally pushed on the door as hard as he could. The door snapped and all the glass in it broke. Glass flew everywhere!

The owner ran from the back of the store. "What's going on?" he asked.

"The door wouldn't open," said Wally, "so I pushed it harder. It broke."

"Why didn't you stop to think?" asked the owner. "This door doesn't push open. It's a sliding door. It slides open!"

"I'm sorry I ruined the door," said Wally, picking up a hammer. "I guess I try to open things too quickly. I never take the time to learn how to open things the right way."

Wally gave the man some money for the hammer and for the wrecked door. Then he left the store and walked back across the street.

Wally set the walnut down on the pavement and gave it a light tap with the hammer.

The light tap didn't crack the walnut. Wally gave it a harder tap. When that didn't work, he got ready to hit the walnut with all his might.

Wally was just about to smash the walnut

