

Paula really liked to cook and eat,
and she was always full of crumbs.
Her children and granddaughters
started calling her...

Mommy Crumbs!



Mommy Crumbs

Paula González & José Carlos Andrés

Anna Font



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Illustrated by Anna Font





This book was written by José Carlos Andrés
with his mother, Paula González.



*To my daughter María Esperanza and my son,
José Carlos: my little chicks. I love you.*

Paula González

*To Paula, my mother, my Mommy Crumbs.
I love you.*

José Carlos Andrés

*To grandma Pili, for all those afternoons
full of cookies and cakes.*

Anna Font



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www.nubeocho.com · hello@nubeocho.com

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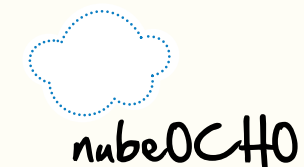
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When Mommy Crumbs was born,
she was somebody's daughter,
not a mother yet.



Her parents called her Paula. The name Mommy Crumbs
wouldn't come until much later...





Paula often wished she could be a bird,
so that she could fly way up high over
the mountaintops.

Or what if she were a horse? Then she could run through the fields and feel the wind rippling gently through her hair.

Or maybe a dolphin! Leaping and splashing through the seas (although this idea scared Paula a little, for she didn't know how to swim).





When Paula grew up, she would cook for the entire family and also for Leon, an enormous old dog that had lived with her for many years. Everyone told her that she made the most delicious stews. And Leon always licked her hand in agreement.



Paula loved cooking – and eating!
She loved it so much, she was always covered
in breadcrumbs, which is why her family
started calling her... Mommy Crumbs!



When Leon died, Mommy Crumbs was very sad.
She kept a photograph of him in the kitchen.
From time to time, she would kiss the picture and say,
“I know you would have loved this stew.”
And it felt as if Leon was still there, licking her hand.
This would make Mommy Crumbs smile.