



# Read-Aloud 302 Ricotta Drive

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Dear Ms. Morales,  
My name is Josey. I live at 302 Ricotta Drive.  
My favorite food is spaghetti and I have a cat named Bandit.  
I'm writing to tell you that I think you have the best job in the world.

**Ask:** "What do you notice? What do you wonder?"

3



When I grow up, I want to deliver mail just like you.  
You get to meet so many people, visiting their homes and making them happy.  
I bet there's not a house or person in this whole neighborhood that you don't know!

4



The other day, my mom took me to the post office. We were there to send a package to my Aunt Kat. She lives in Bangkok.  
When I was there, it was so busy. People were mailing out letters and buying stamps. I saw stacks and stacks of boxes and envelopes. There were hundreds, even thousands of them!

**Ask:** "What do you notice? What do you wonder?"

5



It made me think about all the people there are in the world, writing to one another and sharing things...  
Even though people might live far apart—like my mom and her sister—they can still be close.

6



Last week, my dad was waiting for a very important package from my grandma. It was pictures from when he and his sister were growing up.

We waited and waited but it never showed up. I was worried it was lost!

7



But then you came up to our house and knocked on the door, carrying a big box. "This was sent to the wrong house," you told us. "Sorry if this caused you any trouble."

It turns out my grandma put the wrong address on the box. Instead of 302 Ricotta Drive, she put 320 Ricotta Road!

Dad was so happy. He even cried. He thought he was never going to see those pictures again.

**Ask:** "What do you notice? What do you wonder?"

8



My brother looked it up later. Turns out 320 Ricotta Road is all the way across town! You brought that box all the way back here and made sure it ended up where it needed to be.

9



That's when I realized, I want to make people happy the same way you made my dad happy. But then I wondered:

You deliver mail all day. But do you ever get any?

10



That's why I'm writing this letter to you, Ms. Morales. I wanted to thank you for working so hard for all of us. I hope that this letter makes you smile, just like you've helped make all of us smile.

Sincerely,

Josey Shaw

🗨️ **Ask:** "What do you notice? What do you wonder?"

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P.S. Here's a picture of me and you and Bandit eating a plate of spaghetti!