

**Señor Lollipop,
the Candy-Maker of Madrid
and other stories**

Señor Lollipop,
the Candy-Maker of Madrid 1

The Gentle Whale 16

The Leap-Year Party 27

A Big Blue *What?* 48

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Señor Lollipop, the Candy-Maker of Madrid

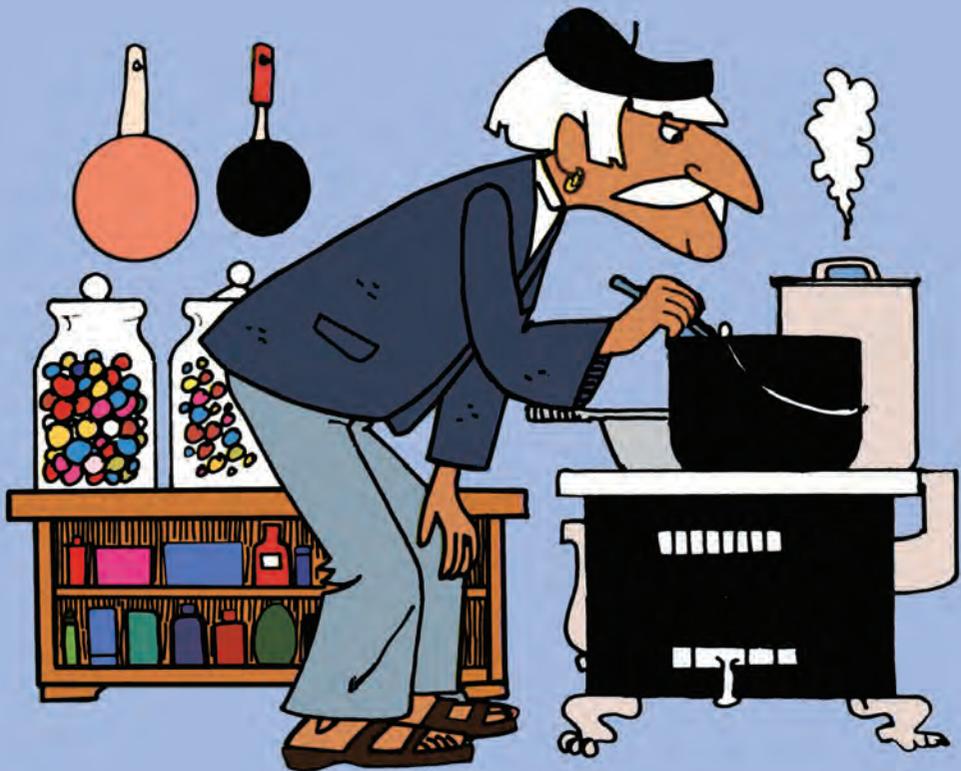
This story is about Señor Lollipop. **Señor** is the Spanish word for **Mister**. Can you say it? Try. It sounds like **Sayn-yor**.

Our story takes place in the city of Madrid. Madrid is the capital of Spain. See if you can find Madrid on the map.



In the pretty city of Madrid, lived a wonderful old man who spent his days making all sorts of wildly-colored and fine-tasting candy. His name was Señor Lollipop. That was not his real name, but that was what the children of Madrid called him.

Every morning, long before the sun was up, Señor Lollipop started stirring, tasting and cooking. He shuffled around in his kitchen, muttering to himself, and having a grand time with his bubbling pots and his jars of tasty tidbits.



Lovely smells drifted out of Señor Lollipop's door and into the street. The children of Madrid put their noses in the air and sniffed.



Then the children said to each other, "Señor Lollipop has started cooking." And off they'd race up the street to Señor Lollipop's house. They'd burst happily into Señor Lollipop's kitchen, and watched him as he stirred and tasted and cooked. And from time to time, he'd give them a taste of something.

Señor Lollipop was not so old that he didn't know a fine candy when he tasted it, and he was very fussy about his cooking. He wanted each candy to taste just right.

Before the candy was taken from his kitchen to be sold, it had to be tasted by him, packaged by him, and stamped with his own bright orange sticker...



Can you read the label? A **confection** is something that is very sweet.

As you might expect, Señor Lollipop had his own favorite candy that he liked better than any other. In fact, **everybody** liked it best.

This favorite candy... Golden Sun Drops... was made with a good mixture of chocolate and crusty, crunchy nuts. Each candy was round and shone like the sun. The gold on the outside of the candy was fine and sweet, and tasted magically of mint.

Whenever Señor Lollipop made Golden Sun Drops, he made lots and lots of them, for he knew that he'd eat many of them himself before they were packaged to be sold.