

After Miguel was put in jail, no one stole the mayor's bath water. Each morning, the mayor splashed in his bath and then went to sit in the garden. But, alas, the flowers soon began to fade and the plants began to die. The roadrunners and the birds and the little kangaroo rats began to droop and hide. The Mayor grew sadder every day.

Now, while Miguel had been in prison, he had been thinking. Miguel told the mayor to have his bath as usual. Then, after the mayor's bath, Miguel would take the water to use in the garden.

Very soon everything in the garden was growing again, and even the mayor was lending a helping hand. For the rest of their lives the mayor and Miguel tended their garden—right after the mayor took his daily bath.

