



Randy the Hand always had dreams of lemons.
Randy the Hand loved lemons.
Even more, Randy the Hand loved lemonade.
He was always trying to make the perfect lemonade.



So one day he decided to make some from a lemon tree in his backyard. Randy picked five lemons that were high up in the tree. They were the only lemons in the tree. The lemons were bright yellow and seemed even brighter because the sun was shining brightly on them. Randy the Hand took the five lemons back to his kitchen to make the yummy lemonade.



Once he set the lemons down, he realized there were only four left. "Where did the other one go?"

Randy thought to himself. He tried to look on the floor and on top of the table but he couldn't find it anywhere. Randy the Hand just decided to keep working on making the lemonade. After he squeezed all the lemon juice out, he added some sugar and water. Not too much, not too little. Just right. He tasted it. What did Randy the Hand think of it?



It was spectacular! Randy the Hand had just made a lot of tasty lemonade!



He decided to go share it with his mother who was outside reading a magazine.



He then went to his grandfather who was inside watching television and gave him some.



They all agreed that Randy the Hand's lemonade was spectacular! And Randy still had more left over!
His asked his mother to help him set up a lemonade stand out in their front yard.
This would surely get Randy a lot of money. He hoped that everyone else thought his lemonade was spectacular too. Once everything was set up, Randy the Hand put up a sign that said "Lemonade Twenty-Five Cents!"



All of a sudden many other hands came to try his lemonade. "Mmmmmmmmm!" they all said.

"This lemonade *is* spectacular!" Randy the Hand was very, very happy! But all of a sudden Randy's spectacular lemonade had run out. What was he to do? The other hands wanted more and more but now Randy didn't have any. There weren't even any more lemons on the tree in his backyard. Randy the Hand had to figure something out! If only he could find that lemon that had gotten away then he could quickly make some more lemonade for the hungry hands.



Then Randy saw the craziest thing. His fifth lemon was rolling and rolling down the street away from Randy's lemonade stand. Randy yelled "Get that lemon!" and all of the hands ran after it. They ran and ran and ran and ran. Finally they caught up with the lemon and surrounded it. They clutched their fingers onto it and carried it back to Randy the Hand's Spectacular Lemonade Stand.



They were just in time! A high-powered business hand was there waiting at the stand.

He had heard of Randy's lemonade and had to try some. If the lemonade was as tasty as everyone was saying then he would help Randy make more and more so that people all over the world could try the lemonade.

So as soon as Randy got the last lemon, he squeezed all the lemon juice out and added some sugar and water.

Not too much, not too little. Just right. He tasted it. It was spectacular!

He then poured some for the high-powered business hand.

Everyone stood still as the hand slurped down the lemonade. He cleared his throat. "Well," said the high-powered business hand. "This is the most scrupstiously, deliciously, spectacular thing I have ever tasted!" Everybody cheered!



Randy the Hand had done it! Soon hands all over the world saw Randy the Hand's Spectacular Lemonade in stores and in stomachs. He had made something so spectacular that everyone wanted. Randy was proud.

Every night he would sit in front of his fire and sip on some of his fine lemonade. He would cuddle up in a blanket and fall asleep dreaming of other wonders he could create. Randy the Hand knew that he could change the world and it all started with a dream.