

JENNA AND JERRY AND THEIR MAGIC BOOTS

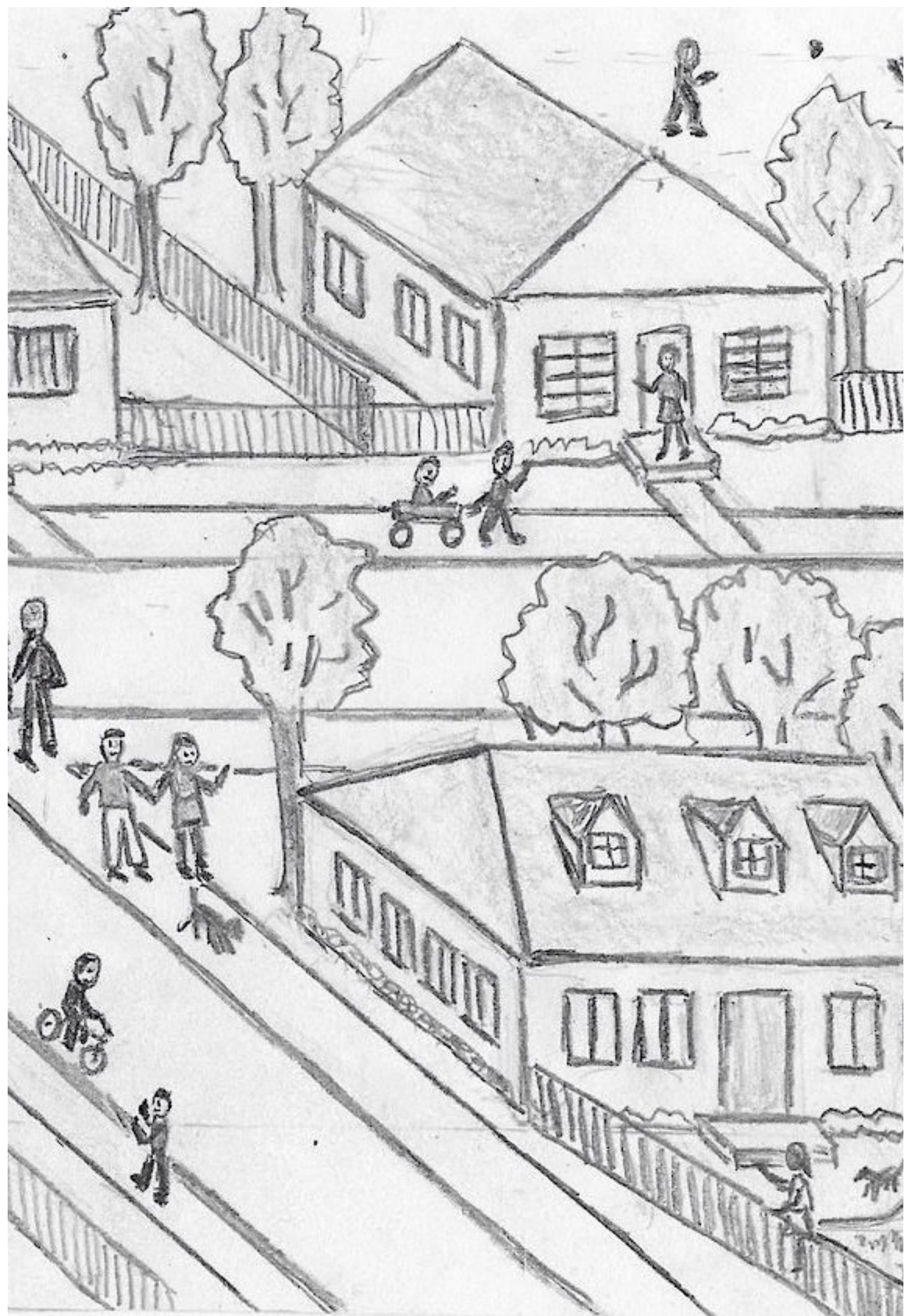


RESCUING MURPHY THE LEPRECHAUN



WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY
"MR. MEL" E. LINDSEY

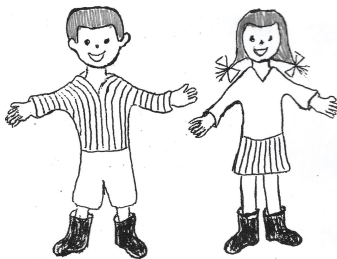




For Joan, Kathy and Debbie

Design by Kathryn Babcock

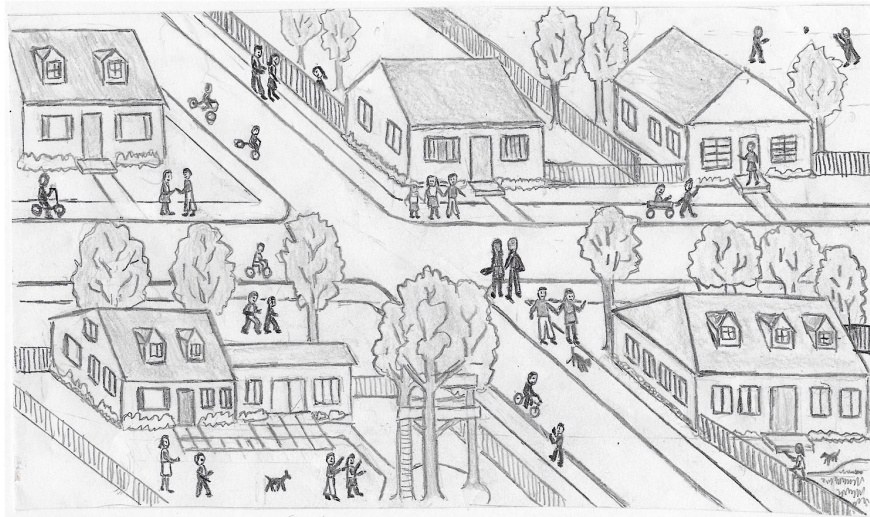
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JENNA AND JERRY AND THEIR MAGIC BOOTS

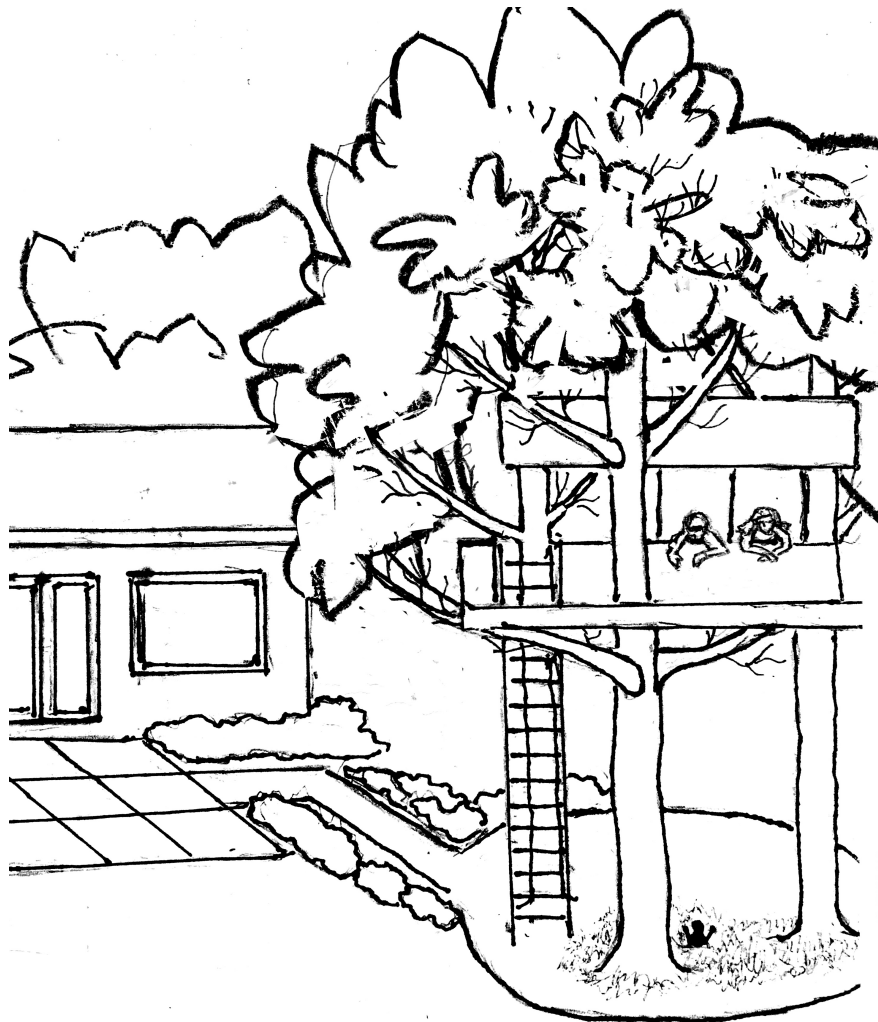
Rescuing Murphy the Leprechaun

This story begins in a little friendly town
Where families live and children abound.
During the summer you see them playing a lot.
Something just happened, and I'll show you the spot.

There's a small two-story house on Elm Avenue.
A family of five live in the house with a view.
Bill, the dad, works in a neighborhood supply store.
Debbie, the mom, is a teacher and much more.

Grandma Joan lives with them in the house too.
She's always doing things that are funny and new.
It's Jenna and Jerry who we are now ready to meet.
They are in the backyard playing and not in the street.

Jenna and Jerry are twins and just turning seven.
Their backyard is like playing in heaven.
They all helped in building a house in a large tree.
Jenna and Jerry climbed up to see what they could see.



They were in the tree house playing when, out of the blue, something strange happened, and it was totally new. Jenna said to Jerry, "What did you just say to me?" Jerry replied, "I didn't say anything. Look out for that bee."

"I heard you say, 'Please, help me.' It was clear as a bell."
"You must be hearing things. Are you feeling well?"
Jenna said, "You said it again," and Jerry heard it too.
They looked at each other and said, "What should we do?"

They looked out the window. They looked all around.
They looked down at the grass and leaves on the ground.
Something small and green was there on the leaves.
Then they heard, "Please, help me," followed by a sneeze.

They quickly slide down the pole and slowly looked around.
They tried to find the source of this very strange sound.
Jenna said, "I see something over there," and Jerry saw it too.
They both heard it. "Jenna! Jerry! Please, help me! Please do."

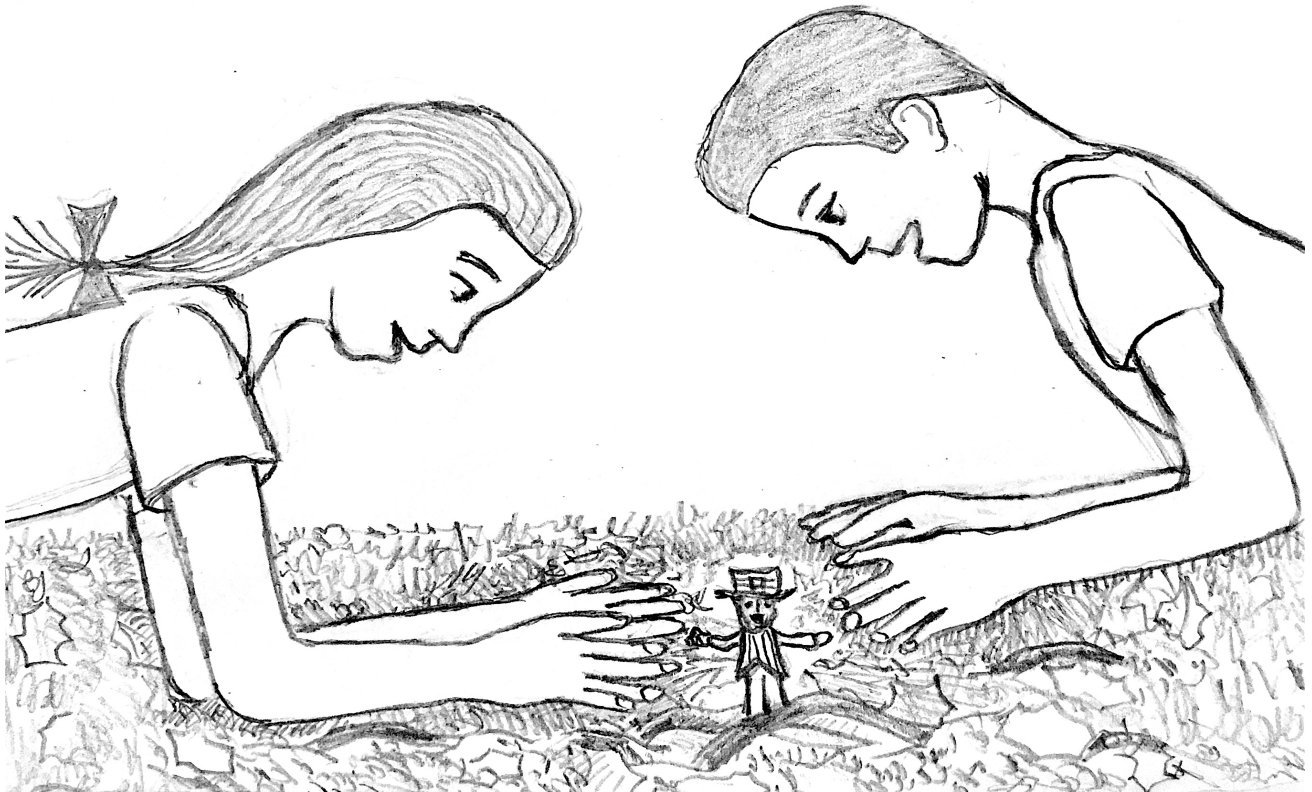
They got down on their knees and crawled all around.
They moved some leaves. You won't believe what they found.
It was a little leprechaun, three inches tall and dressed in green.
This was a truly amazing, unbelievable scene.

A darling old man leprechaun, his feet caught in roots.
He tried to get loose but was held by his little boots.
"Thank goodness you found me. I'm so tired and cold.
This has been just unbearable because I'm so very old."

"I just had a birthday. I'm one hundred and thirty-seven.
My friends say at my age I should really be in heaven.
I'm having so much fun traveling around everywhere.
I'm visiting special places and seeing scenery I wish to share."

Jerry said, "You look hungry and tired. How can we help?"
"Break these roots that are holding me and lift me by my belt.
I will reward you both with a very special magical gift.
Then I'll be on my way home with a swish, swish, swish."

Jenna and Jerry broke the roots and lifted him up.
They said, "You are now free and safe just like our pup."
"I am Murphy the Leprechaun. I need some food and water."
"We will help you, and that is all that will matter."

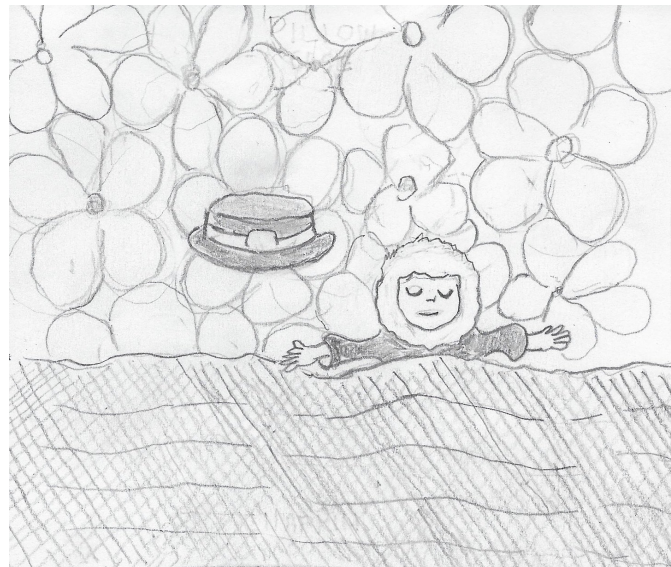
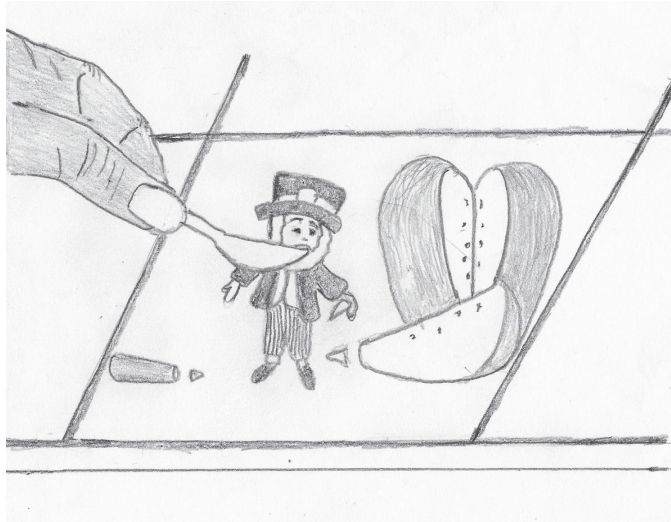




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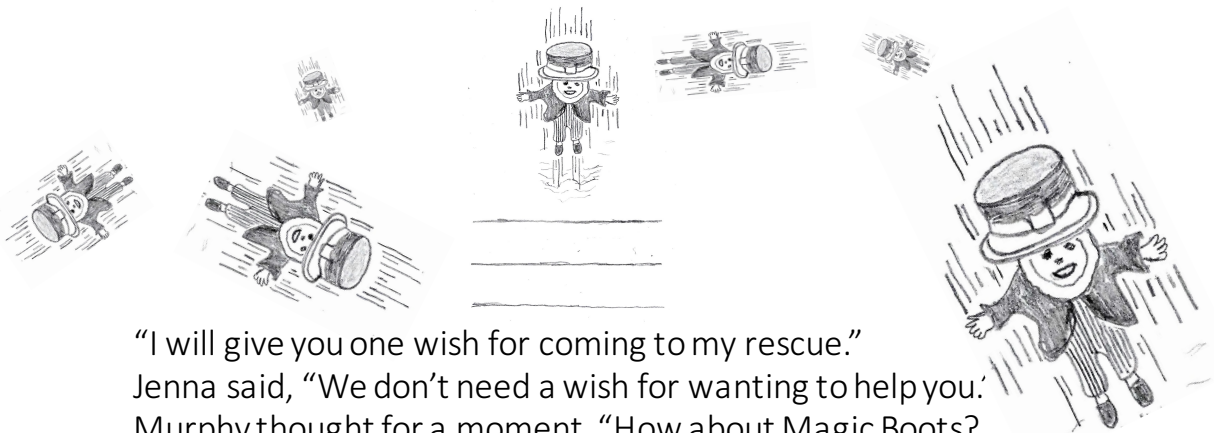
Jenna carried little Murphy carefully in her hand.
It was on the kitchen counter Murphy chose to stand.
Jerry got a spoonful of water for him to drink.
Jenna cut a little piece of apple. He ate it quick as a wink.

After eating pieces of veggies and fruit, he was finally full.
Jenna put a napkin around him since he was very cool.
“I’m feeling warm and full, but I must get some rest.”
“You can sleep on my pillow upstairs, that will be best.”



Jenna carried him upstairs and placed him on her pillow. He fell asleep in just seconds; this tired little fellow. Thirty minutes went by as Jenna and Jerry quietly talked. Then suddenly Murphy woke up and got up and walked.

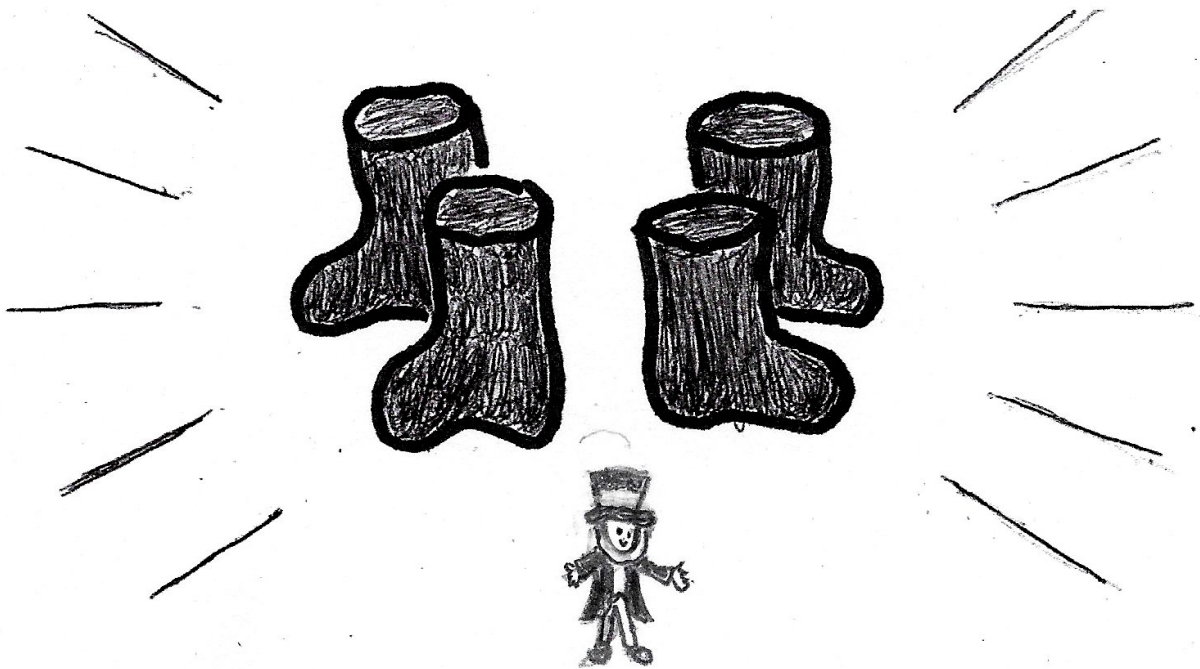
He walked the full length of the bed, this little old man. He was mumbling, and then he said, "I must go back to Ireland." "Oh no! We want you to stay and meet Mom, Grandma, and Dad." "I must get back home real soon. Please don't be sad."



"I will give you one wish for coming to my rescue."
Jenna said, "We don't need a wish for wanting to help you."
Murphy thought for a moment, "How about Magic Boots?
It's your reward for caring for me and breaking the roots."

"What are Magic Boots?" Jenna and Jerry both said together.
Murphy said, "Watch me, and you'll understand so much better.
Magic Boot! Magic Boots! Take me all around this room."
Then he said, "Al La Ka Boots!" as they watched him zoom.

Murphy was flying around and around the bedroom.
He went up and down. He landed and not a moment
He was back on the pillow just smiling and laughing too soon.
"These two pairs of Magic Boots are yours for the asking."



Jenna and Jerry joyfully said, "We would love them."
Suddenly, the Magic Boots appeared without any problem.
Murphy said, "These are really Magic Boots and just for you.
Remember these words, Magic Boots! Magic Boots! Take me to . . ."

"Put on your boots now, and then I'll take time to help you.
It will be easy, but I'm sure it will be very new."
Jenna and Jerry put on the boots, and they looked great.
"Now it's off to the backyard where you learned to skate."



"Now it is time to learn how to fly in your new Magic Boots.
You'll need to repeat the magic words and quickly execute."
"Magic Boots! Magic Boots! Take us up to our house in the tree."
They said, "Al La Ka Boots!" What happened was something to see.

They both flew through the air and up to the tree house.
Jenna and Jerry were scared and quiet as a mouse.
When they landed, they started shouting with joy.
"Oh thank you, Murphy!
These boots are better than any toy."



Murphy said, "Thanks for saving me and for your care.
It is time for me to go to Ireland. My home is over there."
Jenna and Jerry said, "Goodbye, Murphy. We will miss you."
Murphy said his magic words and vanished into the blue.

Jenna and Jerry didn't want this magical moment to end.
"We need to tell Mom, Dad, and Grandma, but how and when?"
Jenna was thinking when Jerry said, "Let's fly down."
They both said, "Magic Boots! Magic Boots! Take us to the ground.
A La Ka Boots! Al La Ka Boots!"

Jenna and Jerry flew out of the tree house's open window,
Then across the big yard; and they landed nice and slow.
"The boots work. Wait until Mom and Dad see the boots.
I bet they will just be amazed and buy us parachutes."



Their mom and dad arrived home, and Grandma was awake too.
They called out to Jenna and Jerry, "Where are you?"
Jenna and Jerry yelled, "We are in the backyard on the lawn!"
Moments later they were all hugging, and Dad gave a yawn.

Jenna and Jerry couldn't wait a second longer. "Mom! Dad!
We saved a leprechaun. He gave us boots just like he had."
Dad said, "Stop! Stop! You say you saw a leprechaun."
Jerry said, "Yes! A real live old man leprechaun. It's true, Mom."

"His foot was caught under roots at the bottom of our tree.
He was yelling for our help so we could get him free.
He was cold and hungry. The roots broke with a snap.
We took him in the house and gave him food, and he took a nap."

Mom and Dad looked at each other and then at Jenna and Jerry.
“Did you take a nap and have a dream that was a little scary?”
“No! No! He gave us these Magic Boots, and we’ll show you.
The Magic Boots do work, and what we are saying is true.”

Dad looked at the boots, “Grandma, did you buy them new boots?”
“No. I took a short nap. Then I sewed buttons on your suits.”
Mom hugged Jenna and Jerry and said, “What really did happen?”
Jenna said, “Everything we said is true. It was all so sudden.”

“Now just listen as we say, Magic Boots! Magic Boots!
Take us up in our tree house. Al La Ka Boots! Al La Ka Boots!”
Then suddenly Jenna and Jerry just flew up into the air.
Mom, Dad, and Grandma could only stand there and stare.

Jenna and Jerry flew gracefully over Mom, Grandma, and Dad.
They landed safely in the tree house, which wasn’t bad.
“See, Mom and Dad. We are telling the truth. The boots are real.
We will come down the pole now. Can we please make a deal?”

Dad said, “OK. OK. Come down now, and we will have a long talk.”
Jenna and Jerry slide down the pole to the sidewalk.
“Take off those boots, and do it right away.”
Jenna said, “We will, but we’ve got something to say.”



“We want to use the Magic Boots but only with your permission. Just like the tree house when we needed your supervision. The tree house is fun, and this special gift will be too. It will be a joy-filled adventure and something new.”

They took off their boots, and Mom and Dad gave them hugs. “You both are just amazing, and you’re as cute as ladybugs. We’re sure this will all work out for our whole family. Now, let’s have dinner, and dessert will be peppermint candy.”

THE END



TO THE READER and LISTENER

I hope you enjoyed this short story because it is just the beginning of many exciting and memorable adventures with a wonderful, caring, sharing, helping, problem-solving family.

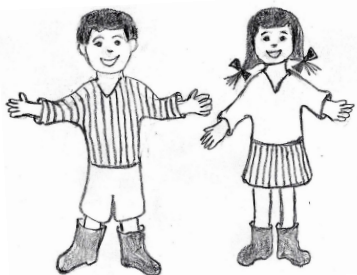
Jenna, Jerry, their mom and dad, and Grandma Joan all worked together in building a tree house last summer. Jenna and Jerry had to learn and practice safety rules and skills in order to play in it. And their dad made a few changes to make it safer for everyone to enjoy.

The Magic Boots series offers more opportunities for adventures along with the entire family working together to be safe, to develop more skills, solve more problems while always being caring, sharing, and helping.

Which Jenna and Jerry Magic Boots adventures do you want to read or listen to next?

Mr. Mel

OTHER ADVENTURES WITH JENNA AND JERRY AND THEIR MAGIC BOOTS

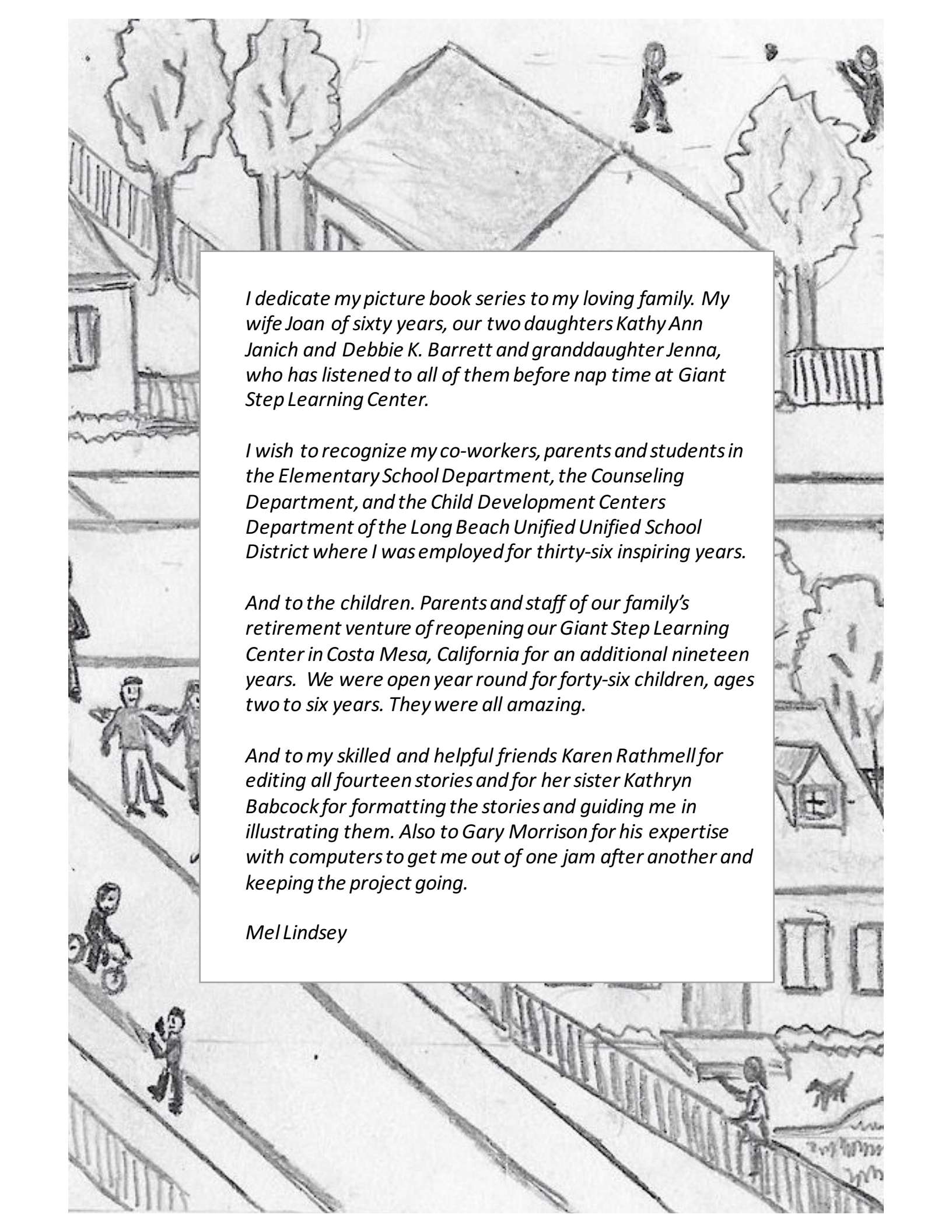


Rescuing Murphy the Leprechaun

Our Family Adventure at the Meadow

A Spectacular Rescue on Mammoth Mountain

Finding a Pirate's Treasure



I dedicate my picture book series to my loving family. My wife Joan of sixty years, our two daughters Kathy Ann Janich and Debbie K. Barrett and granddaughter Jenna, who has listened to all of them before nap time at Giant Step Learning Center.

I wish to recognize my co-workers, parents and students in the Elementary School Department, the Counseling Department, and the Child Development Centers Department of the Long Beach Unified School District where I was employed for thirty-six inspiring years.

And to the children. Parents and staff of our family's retirement venture of reopening our Giant Step Learning Center in Costa Mesa, California for an additional nineteen years. We were open year round for forty-six children, ages two to six years. They were all amazing.

And to my skilled and helpful friends Karen Rathmell for editing all fourteen stories and for her sister Kathryn Babcock for formatting the stories and guiding me in illustrating them. Also to Gary Morrison for his expertise with computers to get me out of one jam after another and keeping the project going.

Mel Lindsey

