

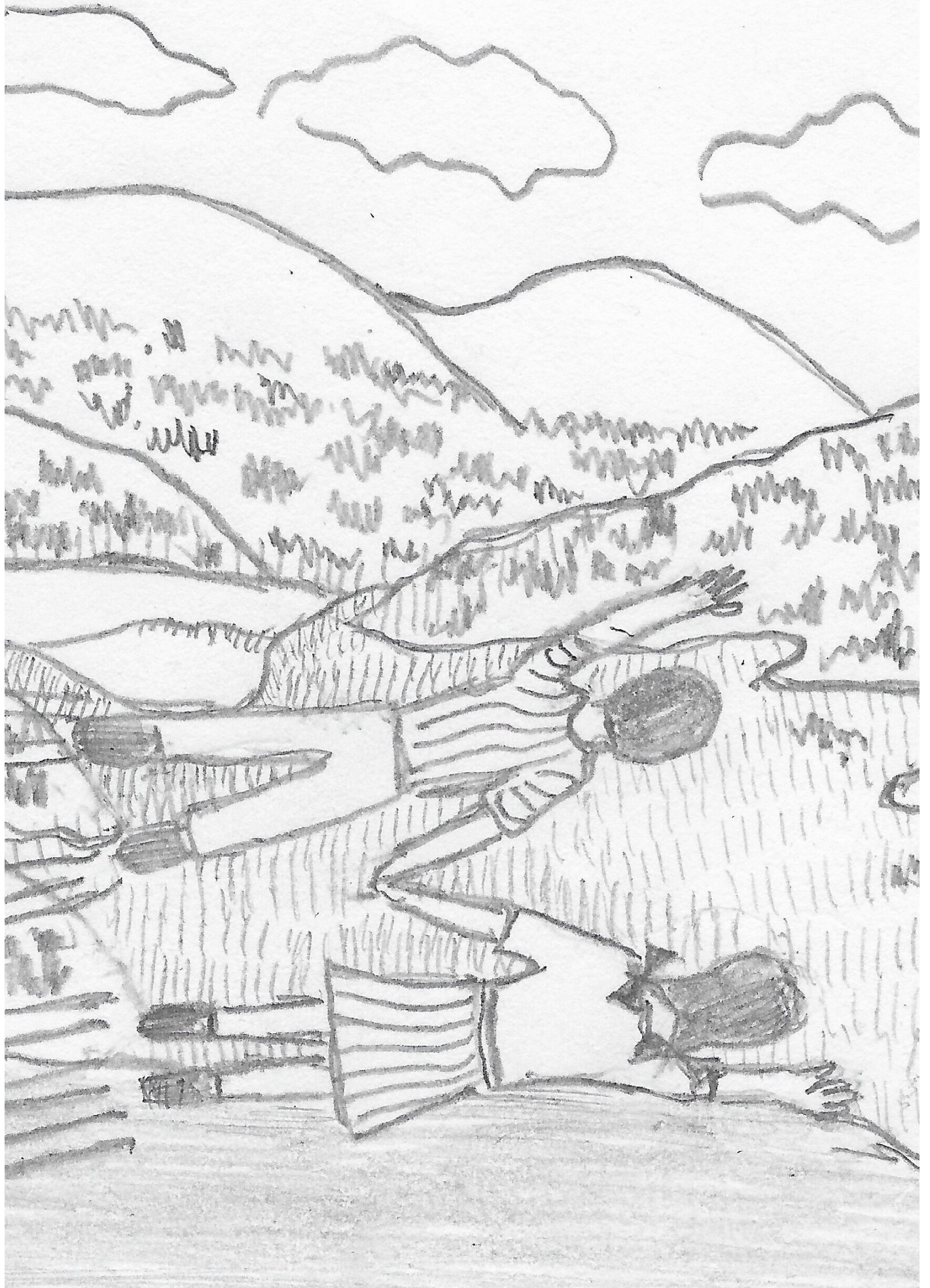
JENNA AND JERRY AND THEIR MAGIC BOOTS



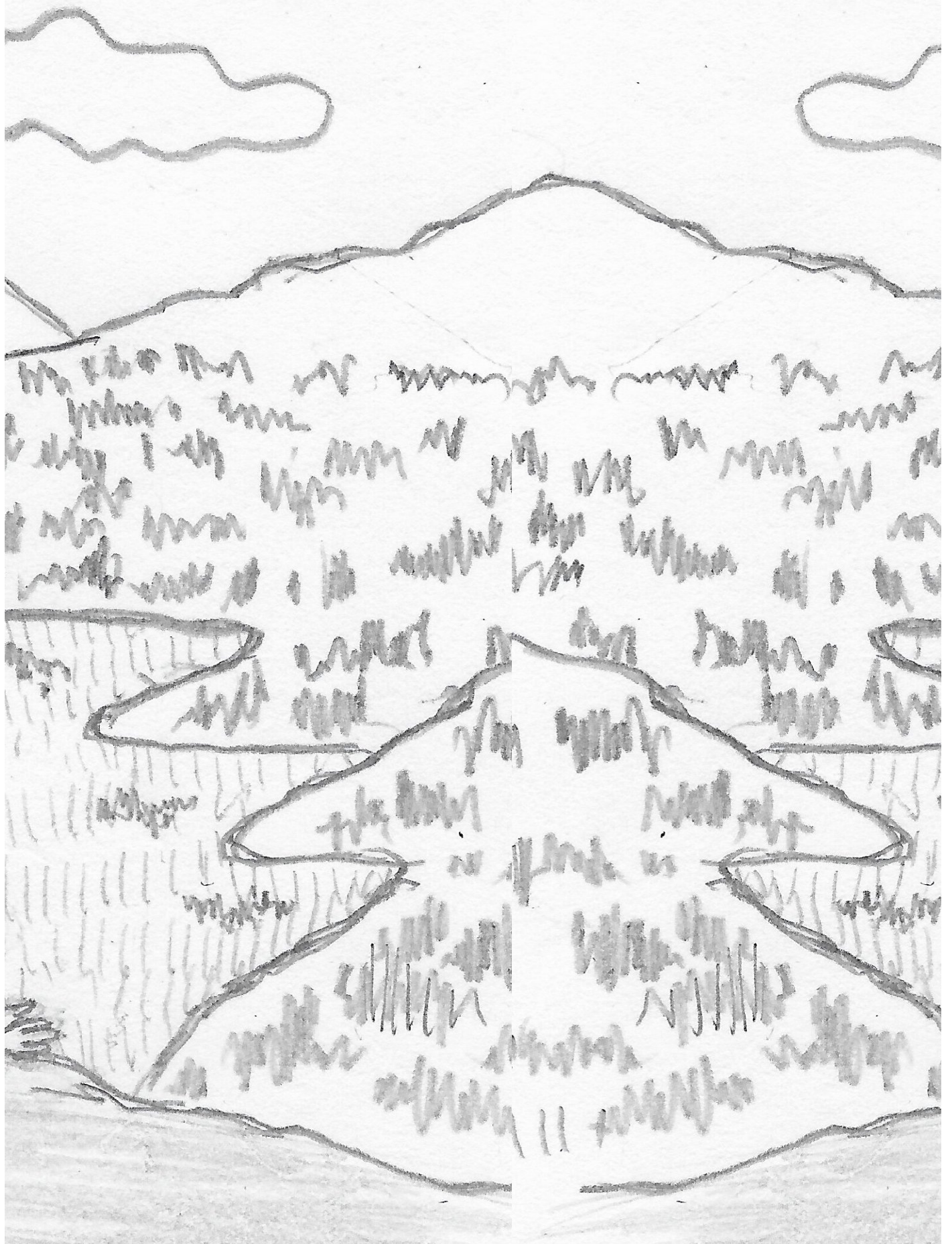
THE  
SPECTACULAR RESCUE  
ON MAMMOTH MOUNTAIN



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



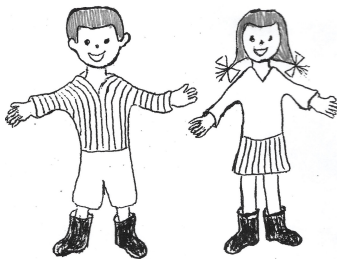




For Joan, Kathy and Debbie

*Design by Kathryn Babcock*

MLB

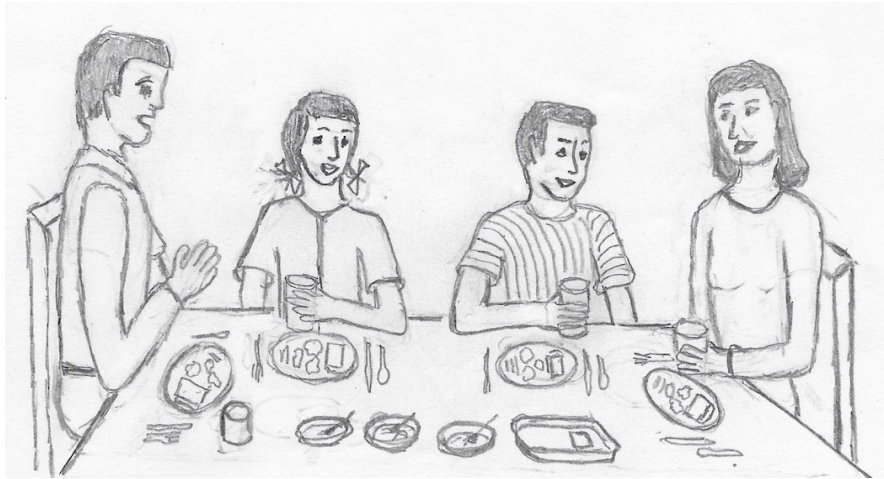


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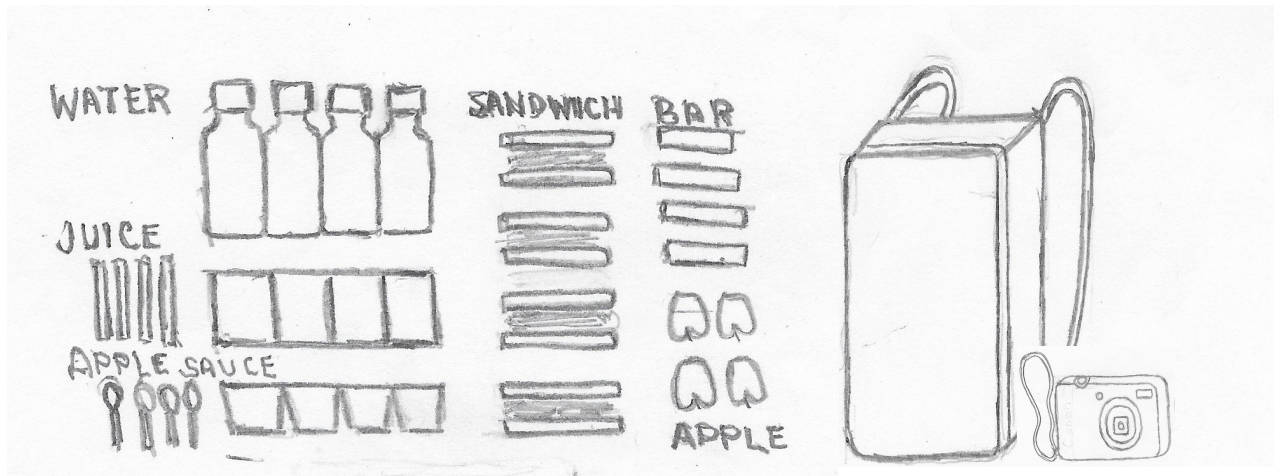
JENNA AND JERRY AND THEIR MAGIC BOOTS

## **The Spectacular Rescue on Mammoth Mountain**

It was a sunny day and early in the morning.  
The family sat at the breakfast table and said they felt like exploring.  
They talked about the special things they would love to do.  
Some choices were repeats and some were brand new.

They sounded excited, but they needed to choose one.  
The dad said, "I know a hike that sure would be fun.  
We could go to Mammoth Mountain if you would like.  
You could use your Magic Boots on a spectacular hike."

Jenna said, "Mammoth Mountain that is for me."  
Jerry responded, "It's a place with lots and lots to see."  
Their mom added, "It's my first choice too.  
It's our special place for a fantastic view."

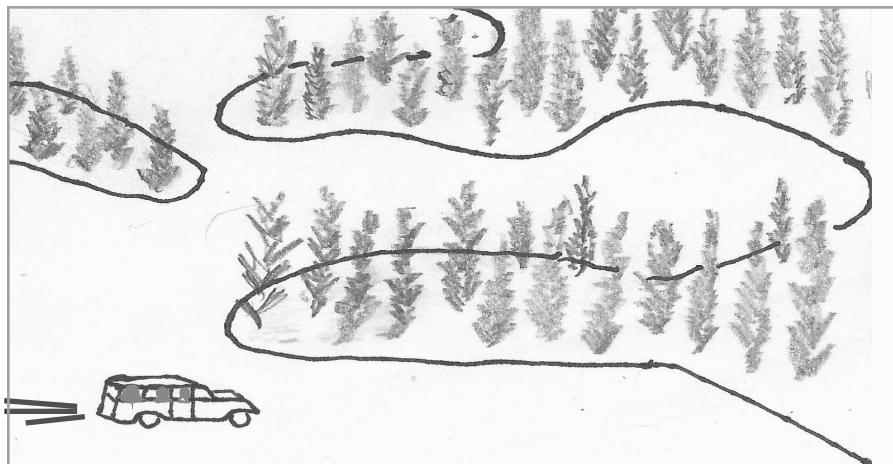


The very next morning, they were ready to go.  
All were working fast. None were working slow.  
A light lunch and Magic Boots were in Dad's pack.  
It also included bottled water and a healthy snack.

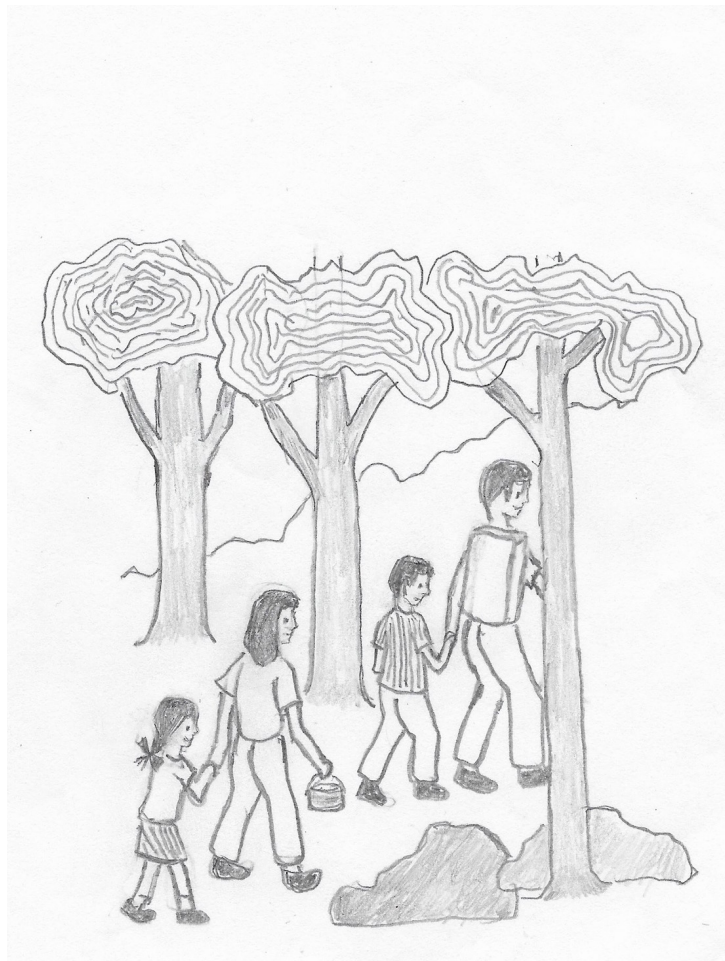
Dad had checked the weather. It would be fine.  
They left early, so they could start hiking at nine.  
Two hours to go up and two hours to come back.  
Two hours for lunch, to play, and for a snack.

They arrived at the parking lot. No one was there.  
Dad had hiked the trail before, so he didn't care.  
They parked, and Dad put on his pack.  
And Jenna and Jerry each carried a cloth sack.

They always collected things they liked to share,  
Both at home or school, or for that fact anywhere.  
Mom carried a small camera. It was her task.  
She kept the family photo album as in the past.







Dad said, "It's time to start up this long trail.  
Remember to be careful because one time I fell.  
It spoiled the hike, and I had to limp back.  
Stay on the trail until we stop for our snack."

Dad led the way with Mom following behind,  
Then Jenna and Jerry as they formed a line.  
They moved right along, singing a cute song,  
"We're on the Upward Trail." This hike will be long.

They were ten minutes from their snack spot,  
And Jerry saw a bunny hopping by and forgot.  
The slopes on each side of the trail were steep  
And reached down for the bunny, falling  
without a peep.

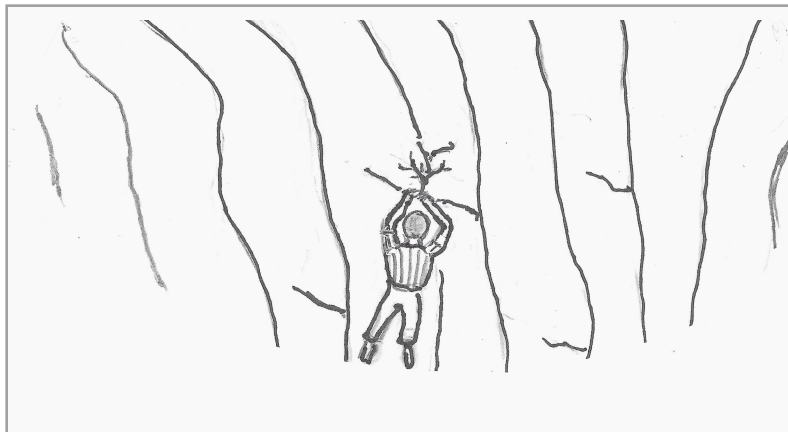


Dad, Mom, and Jenna kept right on hiking  
When suddenly Jerry yelled, "Dad! I fell! I'm sliding!"  
They looked back and saw him on the slope,  
Slipping faster and faster. All three lost hope.

Jerry quickly grabbed hold of a little tree.  
It was growing on a narrow ledge that they could see.  
Jerry yelled, "Help me before it breaks!"  
"Hold on, Jerry. It will take us two shakes.

Dad yelled, "We need a rope! I'll call nine-one-one!"  
Mom was crying, "Oh, honey. That is our son."  
"Wait," Jenna said. "I can help him.  
We have the Magic Boots, and I can go for a spin."

Dad looked puzzled, but he didn't dispute."  
He took off his pack and grabbed the boots.  
Jenna said, "I'll take the Magic Boots to Jerry."  
Mom was still crying. "But it's too scary."

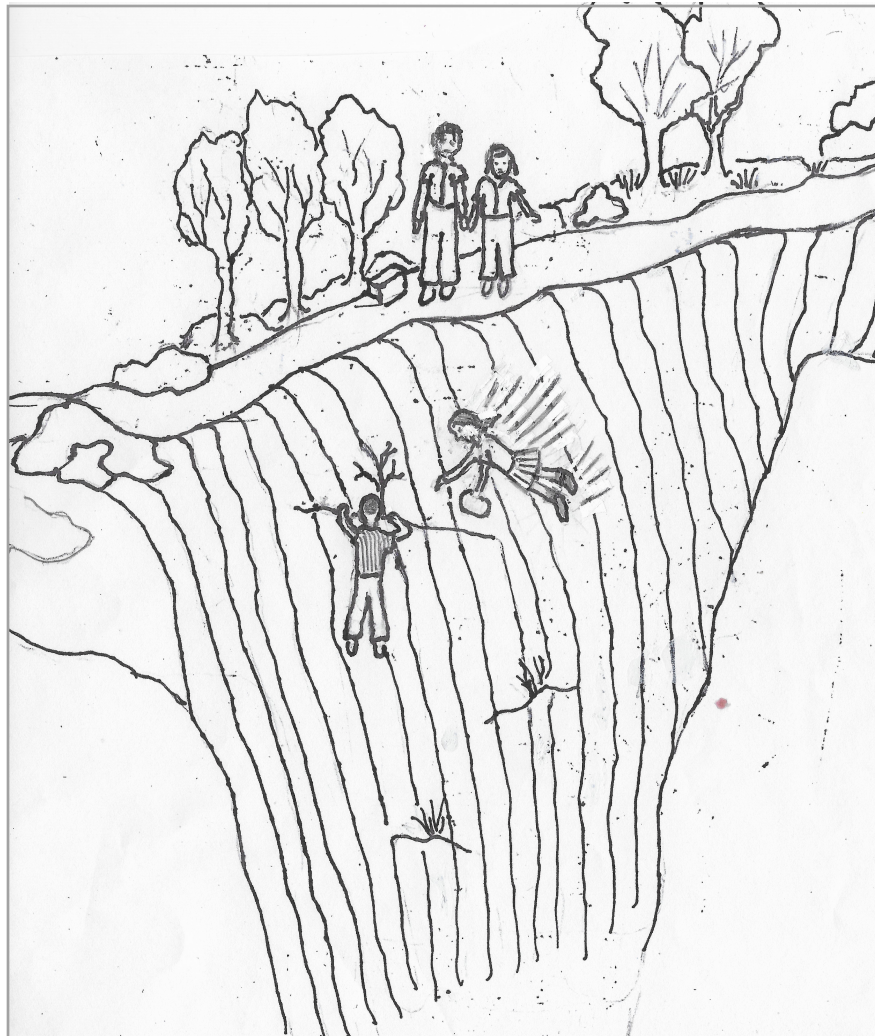




Jenna took off her shoes and put on her boots.  
“Slow down,” said Dad. “Boots aren’t parachutes.”  
“I can fly to Jerry, and we can fly back.  
We’ve done it before. I’ll take his boots in my sack.”

“You’re right. You’ve done all this before.  
Trips to the tree house, finding treasure and more.”  
“Jerry!” Dad shouted. “Jenna will bring the boots down!  
Keep holding the tree. You’ll soon be flying around.”

Mom and Dad hugged Jenna. “Once you’re down there,  
don’t tarry.”  
Jenna said, “Magic Boots! Magic Boots! Take me to Jerry.  
Al La Ka Boots! Al La Ka Boots!”





Her feet touched lightly on the ledge as she held to the tree.  
Jerry said, "Oh thank you, Jenna, thank you for saving me."  
Jerry carefully put on his Magic Boots,  
Then looked at Mom and Dad ready to execute.

Their return flight would be to the trail high above,  
Then to hug their mom and dad, and express their love.  
"Magic Boots! Magic Boots! Take us up to Dad and Mom.  
Al La Ka Boots! Al La Ka Boots!" They were very calm.



They flew up, up, up to the trail and safely too.  
Mom and Dad hugged them, saying, "We love you  
through and through."  
They were together again, and so grateful.  
This was an adventure and more than a plateful.





Dad picked up his backpack and put it over his shoulder. They walked a short distance to rest on a flat boulder. Mom said, "Sit down here and we'll have lunch." It was a good call, for this was a hungry bunch.

Mom passed out water bottles and nutritious food. They were all more relaxed and in a thoughtful mood. Jerry apologized for the trouble he had caused. Dad was going to quickly respond, but then he paused.



"Jerry, maybe there is something we can do. We can prevent anyone else from falling in that area too. Installing cable handrails along that steep-slope section. It would keep everyone safe and focus their attention."

Jenna asked, "How can we do something like that?" Dad responded, "We could call the ranger named Pat. He is responsible for all the campers and hikers safety. They have these cable handrails up in Yosemite."

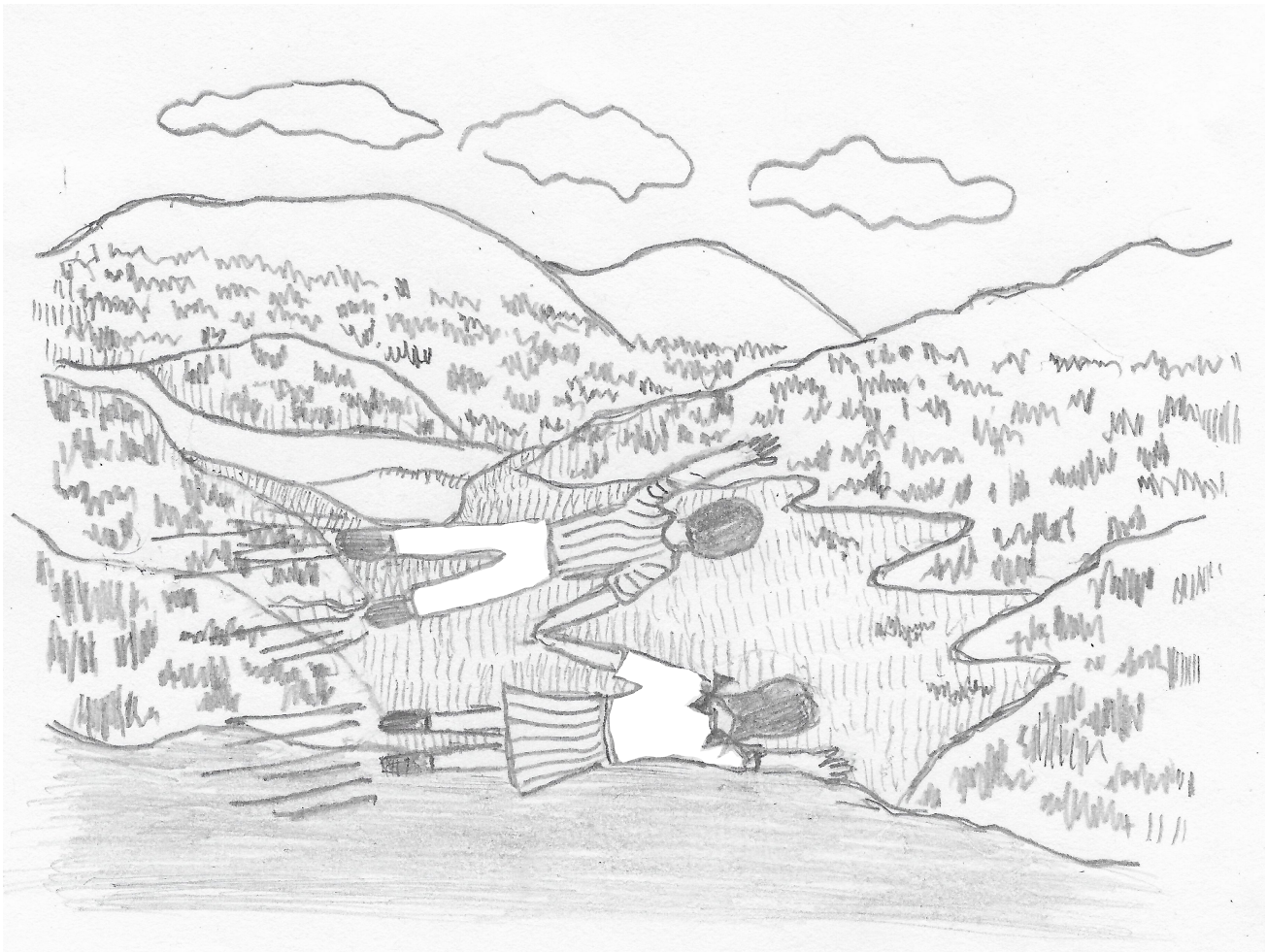
"But what about the Magic Boots? asked Jerry. "We can't tell them we flew like fairies." "Relax," said Dad. "We don't need to tell about our situation. We'll talk about the dangerous, steep-slope condition."

Mom interrupted, "I want the children to see the view. It's so spectacular. Always changing and new."  
"We still have our boots on," Jenna said.  
Jerry agreed. "We could fly overhead."

"Well," said Dad, "the summit is a short distance away. We'll all go up and make this a special day. You can use your Magic Boots closer to the top. When Mom and I make our last rest stop."

They started hiking the trail again, singing a cute song. Then came upon the rest stop. It didn't take long.  
"We're all ready to fly," Jenna and Jerry said.  
Mom and Dad replied, "Say your prayers and go ahead."

"Magic Boots! Magic Boots! Take us to the top. Al La Ka Boots! Al La Ka Boots!" It was only a short hop.  
"Oh, Jenna, look at the valley below."  
"It's beautiful. Look! The mountains have snow."







Mom and Dad arrived, and looked and looked.  
They called attention to a river and a small brook.  
The forest and the meadows were a bright green.  
It was truly an amazing and dazzling scene.

With joy filling their hearts, it was time for them to leave.  
This was such an eventful outing. One they could  
hardly even believe.  
The long hike down truly was easier  
Because the afternoon was cooler, since it was breezier.

There were no other cars on the parking ground.  
Everything was quiet; you could hardly hear a sound.  
Jenna said, "We made it. We are back to our car.  
We'll be home in a couple hours. It's not that far."

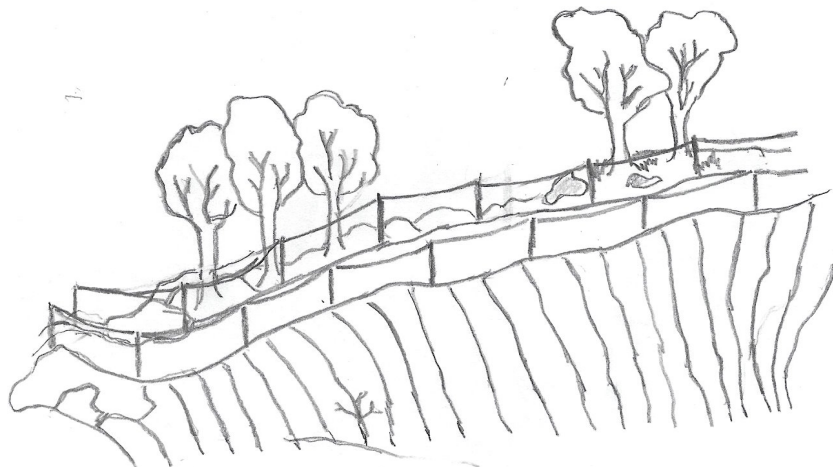
Dad looked at Jenna and Jerry and Mom too.  
He said, "This is a happy but tired crew.  
It's wonderful here, but home will be wonderful too."  
Mom yawned, saying, "We will leave the driving to you."



Dad called the park ranger the very next day. He reported the dangerous section located midway— The place with a steep slope and drop off on both sides. He asked if anyone had fallen there and had died.

The ranger responded, “Over the years, several. The idea of a cable handrail is great and no hassle. I will call the main office and get it on the schedule. In the meantime, we will put up signs to be careful.”

Dad told the family about his telephone call. Jerry said, “I’m glad some good will result from my fall.” Jenna said, “It’s a beautiful place, and we made it safer.” Dad added, “Working together on this problem; it made us all braver.”

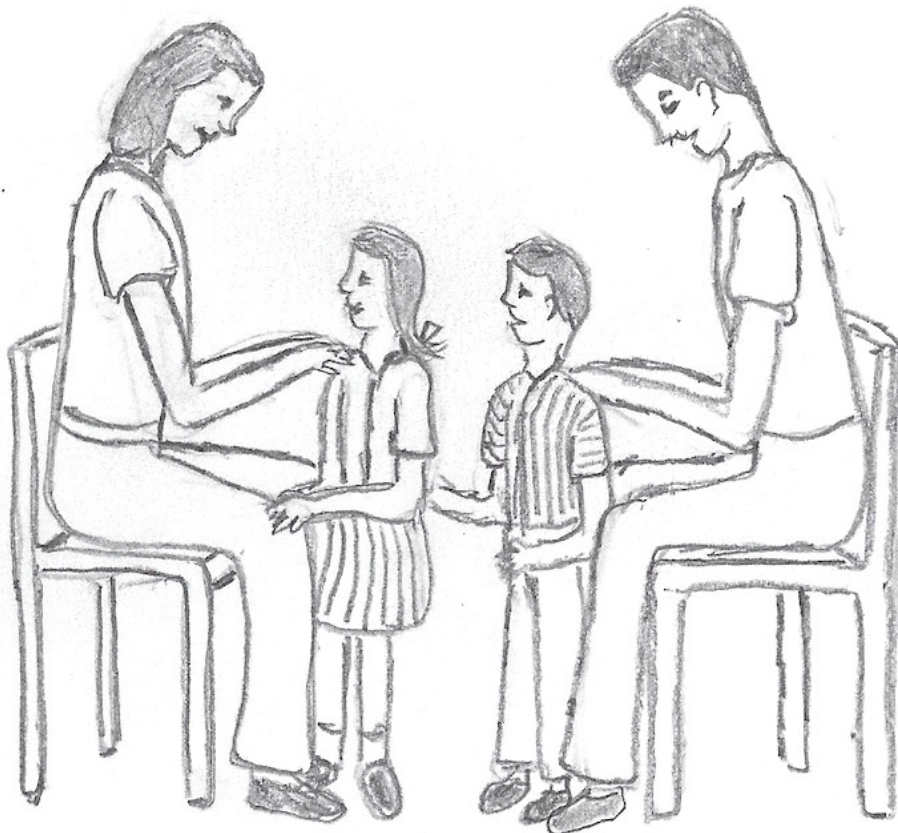




Jenna responded, "Jerry and I saved Murphy.  
And his gift of Magic Boots have now proved worthy.  
Dad, do you think Murphy will ever come back?"  
"Jenna, leprechauns are magical, but predictability they lack."

"I'm sure that Murphy is most grateful to you both.  
I'm also sure leprechauns have to take an oath:  
Always be helpful and kind whenever they can.  
And always be willing to lend a helpful hand."

Mom thought a few moments and quietly said,  
"You two are like leprechauns, but don't let it go to your heads.  
You're adventurous, thoughtful, and kind.  
So I'm sure that Murphy will come to see you sometime."



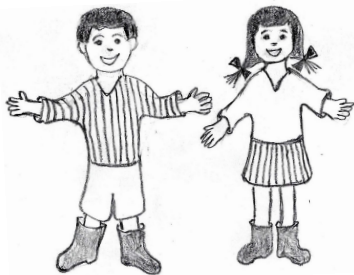
THE END

## TO THE READER and LISTENER

Children are very alert, but on some occasions easily distracted. Safety is always such an important factor. It is important for children and their parents to assess potential hazards and establish a plan to address them. This has the advantage of having helpful materials available and having insights as to how to minimize any problems. This can relate to going to the park, the beach, mountains, amusement park, etc. The issue can be as simple as getting lost, scraped knees, going to the bathroom, etc. Simply stated: plan, prepare, do, and review. When problems occur, solve them together. Practice makes perfect. That's what Jenna and Jerry and the family did. They are a family that can handle any situation.

Mr. Mel

## OTHER ADVENTURES WITH JENNA AND JERRY AND THEIR MAGIC BOOTS



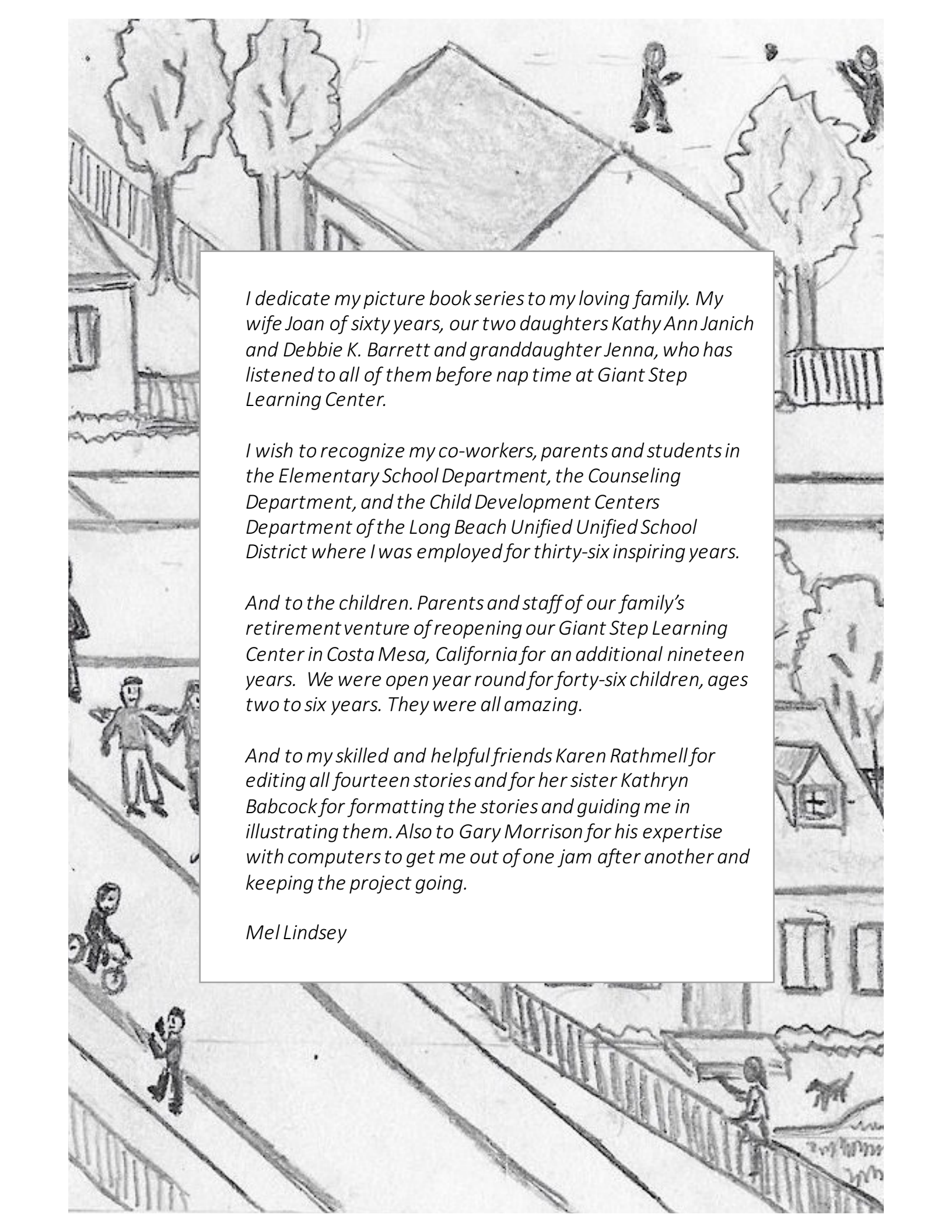
*Rescuing Murphy the Leprechaun*

*Our Family Adventure at the Meadow*

*Adventure at the Lake*

*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*

