





Adventures In Puddle Creek





"The Value of Teamwork"













<u>Illustrated</u> by <u>Jeremy Hajde</u>



Adventures in Puddle Creek
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Love and thanks to the original Bo Bug (Kim) and Bud (Bobby) in my life. Because of you, I know how to cuddle rainbows in my heart.

My sincere appreciation to my amazing family and friends. You mentor me each day and continually teach me how to live, learn, and love.

Jeremy Hajde, you are a brilliant artist, who splashed color, personality and the heart of Puddle Creek onto each page.

You understood it from the beginning. Thank you.

A special Puddle Creek cheer, to Debra McFadden who worked and played on the original book design. You said it would happen and here we are!

Forever Chasing Rainbows

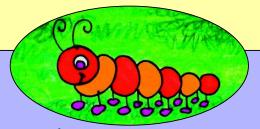


Puddle Creek Characters



Top Row Left to Right: Mayor Tom Cat, Dink, Mr. Mole, Nelli Beaver Bottom Row Left to Right: Chatty Chipmunk, Bo Bug, Jinky, Bud, Harold T. Turtle, Alfred Owl, Clara Rabbit





Hooray for a brand new day, to play and make new friends.

With a Puddle O and away we go, chasing rainbows till the end of each day,

when the moon comes up, so the sun can go to sleep.











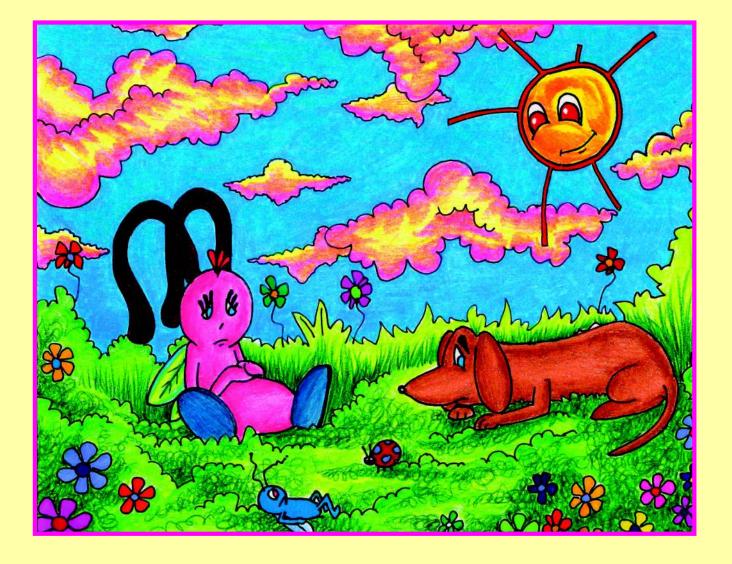
Bo Bug and Bud want to have fun,

but something is wrong, their hearts feel so glum.



The Puddle Creek noises usually heard,





They decide to go exploring



and spread Puddle cheer,

and visit some friends,



they hold very dear.







Along the way,

as Puddle Creek gets near,

they see Nelli Beaver,

she's saddened, that's clear.





With big thoughtful eyes, she said with a sigh,

"I've heard there's a forest fire, racing our way.



What can we do, to help save the day?"











wiggling her big floppy ears.

They had the right tools,

to face all their fears.







Bo Bug said, "Together we stand, divided we fall,



teamwork's the key, to help save us all.

If we each do our part, this all will work out. There's



power in numbers, I have no doubt!









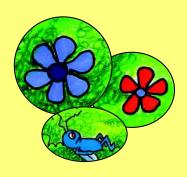






"Nelli Beaver,

you know the homes by the creek.



Sound the alarm,









Clara Rabbit's been busy



with the Puddle Creek Gazette.



Go by her house



and warn of the threat!"





"I" ll head to the fairgrounds,

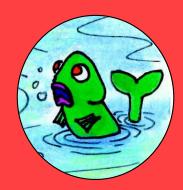


and set up first aid.

Send everyone there,



and out of harms way."







"Since Clara's a cook,



she can feed all the folks,



and comfort each one,





while watching the post."



Bud, you run through the forest and find Mr. Mole.



He never moves fast and talks rather slow."

Away Bud went, toward Mr. Mole's house.



He heard some loud screams from Mr. Mole's mouth.

"HELP ME! HELP ME! I don't think I can walk,

My suspenders are hung on some kind of a rock."





"It's Bud, Mr. Mole,

I've thought of a plan.

I'll pull from behind,



and see where we land!"







A grateful Mr. Mole said,

"I'm proud of you Bud, you took a stand.

You planned your work, and worked your plan!"

Bud took Mr. Mole back to the fairgrounds,

so family and friends would know he was found.











Mr. Mole said,
"Dear Bo Bug and Bud,
I must lend a hand,
what can I do,
to help save our land?"







By golly I've got it!



Puddle-dee, puddle-dum.



I can read books to the little ones.



We'll laugh and play our cares away



and search for rainbows anyway."







Bud ran back into the forest, yelling all the way.

He saw his good friend Chatty and knew just what to say,

"Chatty Chipmunk we must hurry,



the fire is racing fast!

I'll carry you all to safety,

if you climb upon my back!"



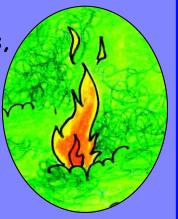




They made it back to the fairgrounds,



a grateful Chatty beamed,



"Bo Bug, it really is amazing, how you organized a team."





In the forest we saw Alfred Owl,

who was checking out the land.





His birds-eye view of Puddle Creek

can see who needs a hand."



Chatty sat and rested, her tail got hurt really bad. Bo Bug took a walk, she was feeling rather sad.

She came across her friends, and felt she ought to say, feelings from her heart, she felt throughout the day. "Thank you Nelli Beaver and Clara Rabbit too.

Without your help and loving care, we'd never make it through.

I have to say I'm worried, 'cause Bud's been gone so long,

I have an awful feeling, that something's very wrong.

If it's all right with you, I'm going down to the creek.

I'm feeling kind of tired and just a little weak."



Bo Bug sat on a rock, down by the creek.

She talked to the water, as if it could speak.





"Where are you, Bud?

It's getting late.

The fire is burning down.

I'll say a little Puddle prayer, that you are safe and sound."











All of the sudden, a wind began to blow.

Bo Bug listened to the creek and

heard the sound of splashing feet.

"My buddy Bud,

you're looking well and Mayor Tom Cat too.



I can't imagine Puddle life without good friends like you."









Puddle Creek is safe and sound. The fire has blown away.

Puddle folk have formed a team, to build a brand new day.

Nelli Beaver, Dink and Bud carry wood to build new homes.

Alfred Owl and Mayor Tom Cat share talents of their own.

Bo Bug paints with happy colors, a glow upon her cheeks.

Her friends have pulled together to rebuild Puddle Creek.





Clara Rabbit bakes her carrot cakes,



famous throughout the land.



Chatty Chipmunk sews some curtains,

to make their homes look grand.





he lesson that we learned, on this long and tiring day, is by working as a team, we all have found our way."

"Together we stand, divided we fall,

teamwork's the key, that helped save us all."



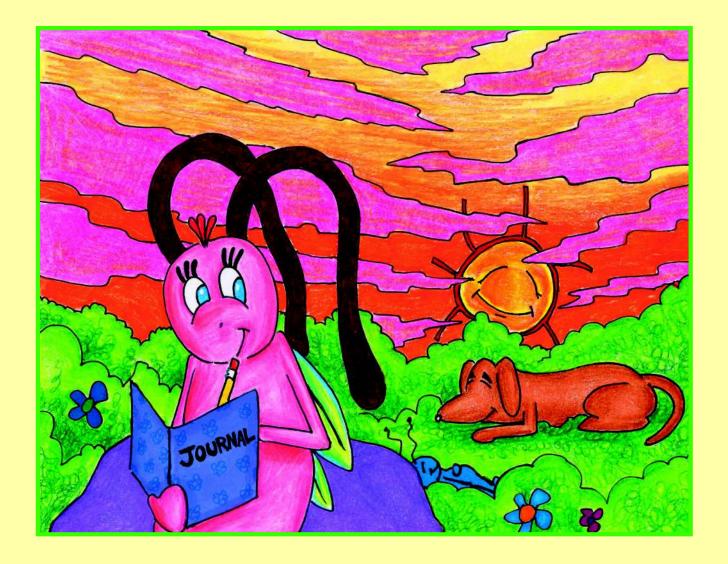
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Chieves









Tomorrow's dreams begin today,

with open hearts, our dreams we'll make.



If you want to win a race,

or just start your own parade,



everything begins when dreams are made.



Puddle Creek Gazette



NEWS FLASH!!!

When a forest fire races thru Puddle Creek, it threatens the magical place they love and call home.

According to Bo Bug and her best friend Bud, they learned a special lesson on that long and tiring day.

The lesson they learned, was that by working as a team, everyone was safe and out of harm's way.

"Together we stand, divided we fall, teamwork's the key; that helped save us all."

T ogether

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