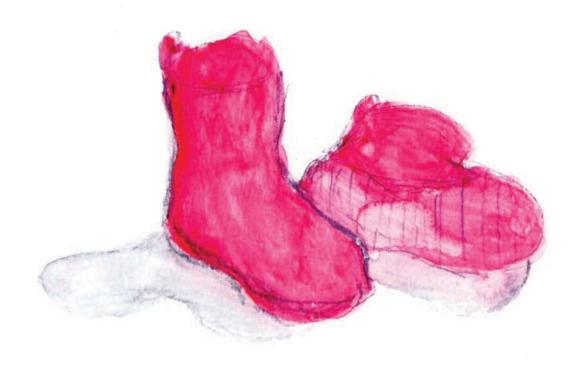
## Red Boots For Rainy Days



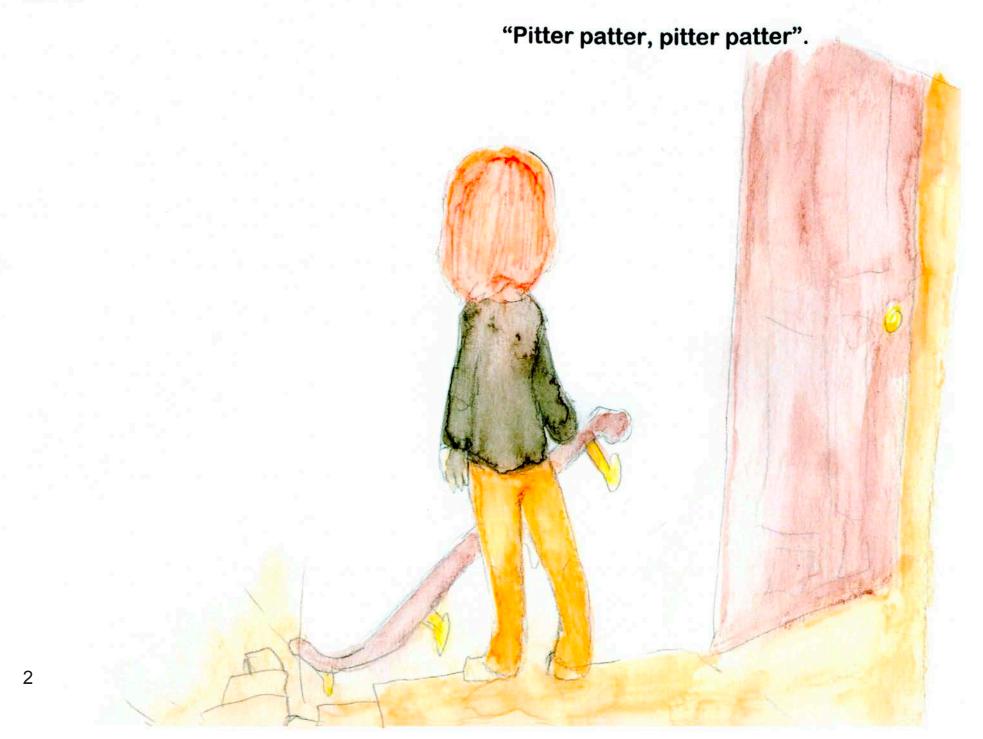
Written and Illustrated by Anny Weisenberg

Tabitha woke up to the pitter patter of the rain outside. "Good morning, rain". She sat in bed listening to the rain on her window.

"Pitter patter, pitter patter".



Tabitha crept out of her room and down the steps, her parents would have left for work.



She crossed the living room and pressed her ear to the window.

"Pitter patter, pitter patter".

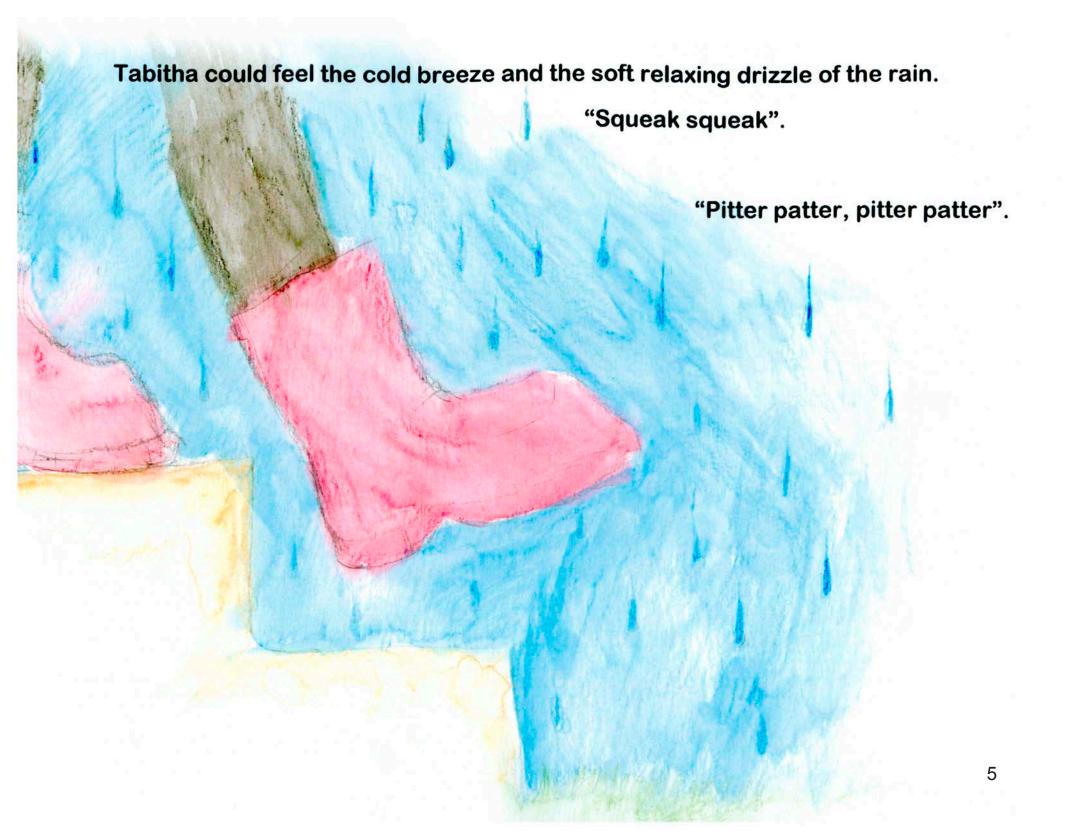


She opened the closet and eyes landed on her favorite red boots, so shiny.

"Squeak squeak".

"Pitter patter, pitter patter".

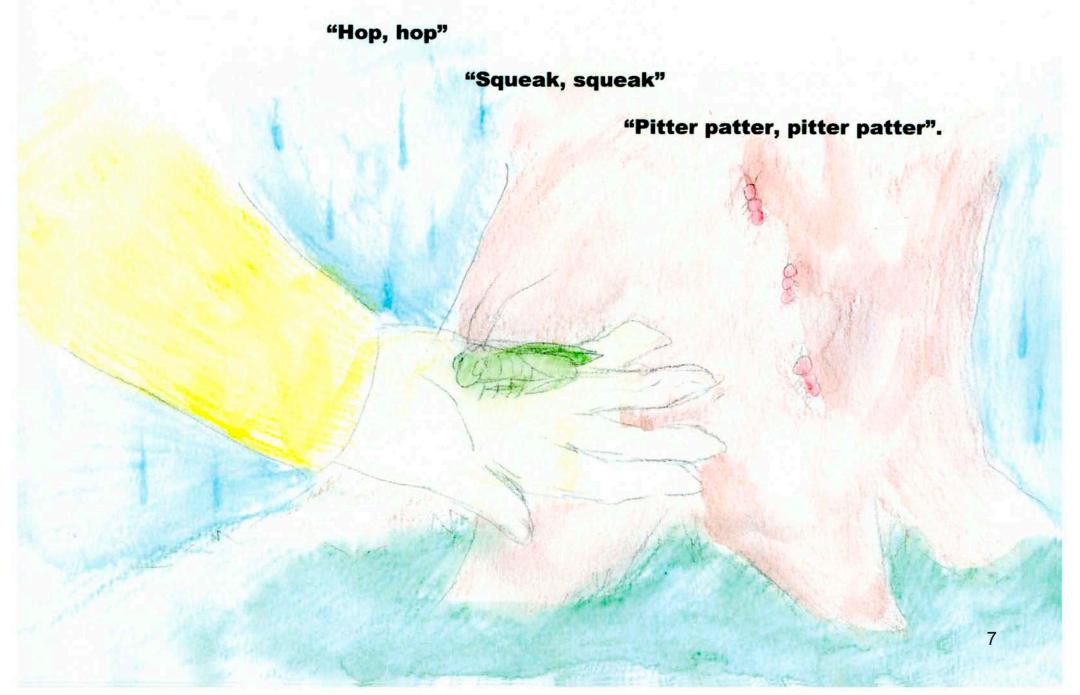




Her boots went "squeak, squeak" in the wet grass as she ran across the lawn to her favorite tree.



The tree was crawling with ants and little bugs hiding from the weather. She crouched near the tree and let a small grasshopper hop onto her hand.

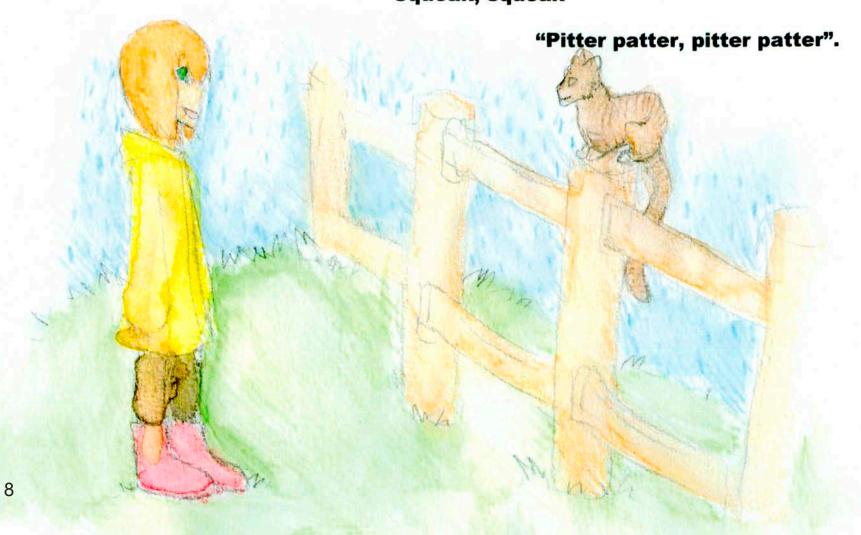


She put it down and clunked towards the neighbor's fence in her red boots that were far too big on her, hoping their cat, Alex, would be there.

"Meow, meow"

"Hop, hop"

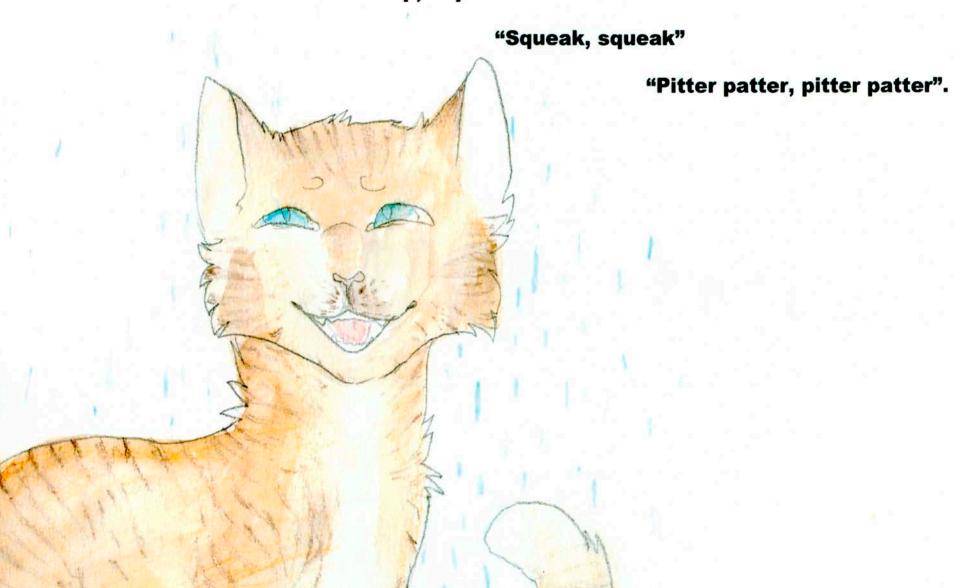
"Squeak, squeak"



## She saw him and he meowed at her in the rain.

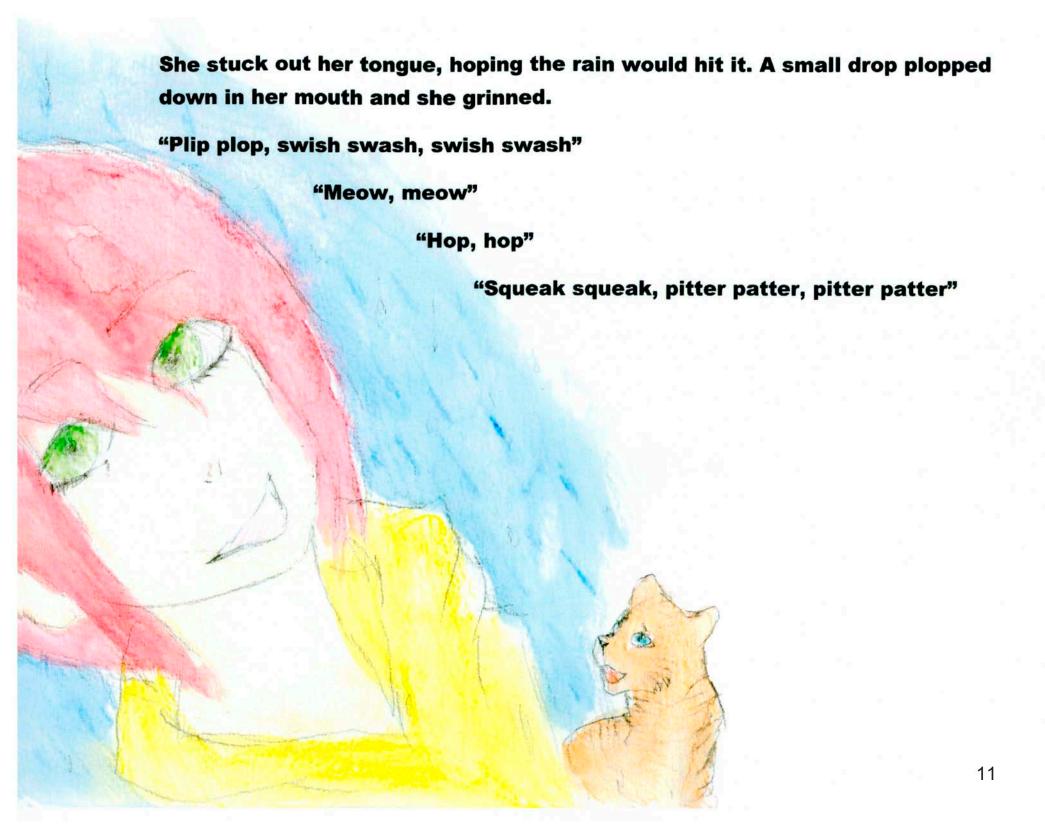
"Meow, meow"

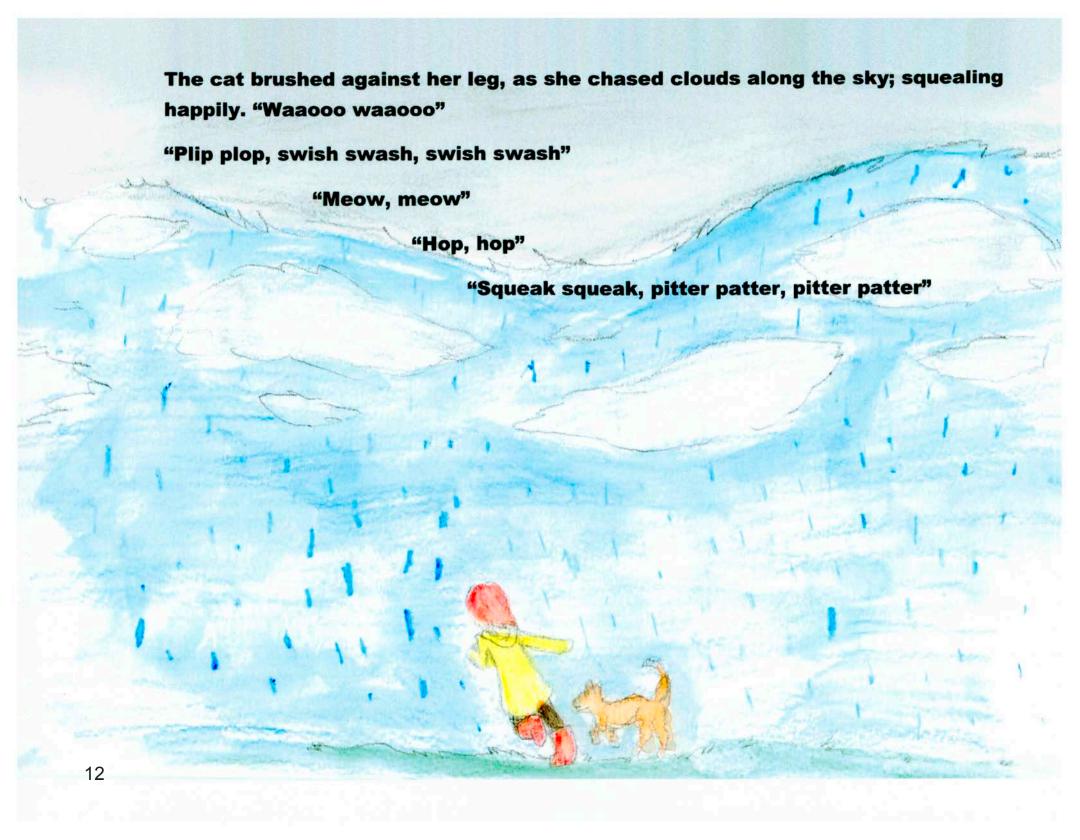
"Hop, hop"



She stared at the stream of rain water that was rushing down the pavement and pooling at the road.

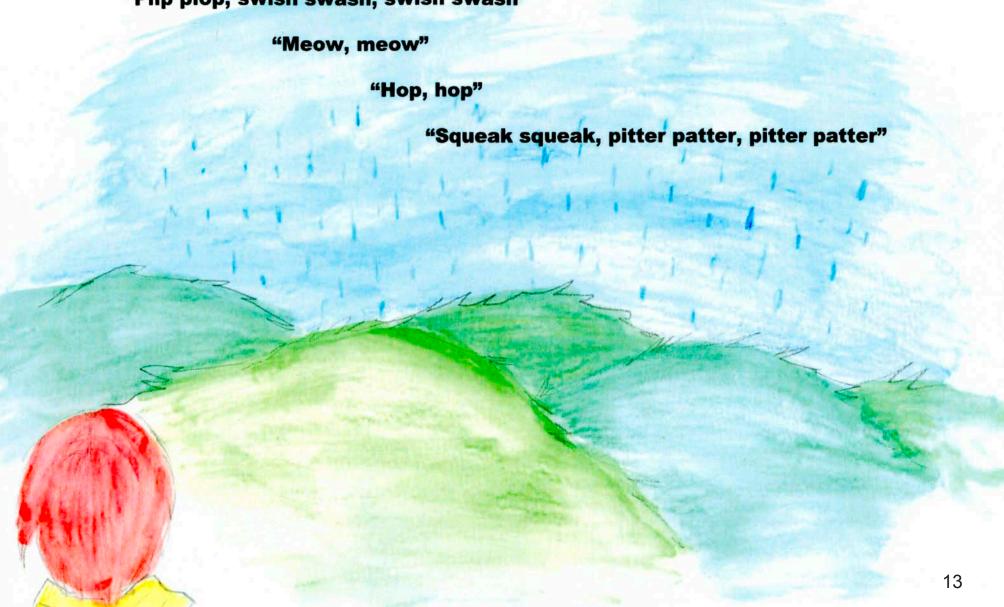






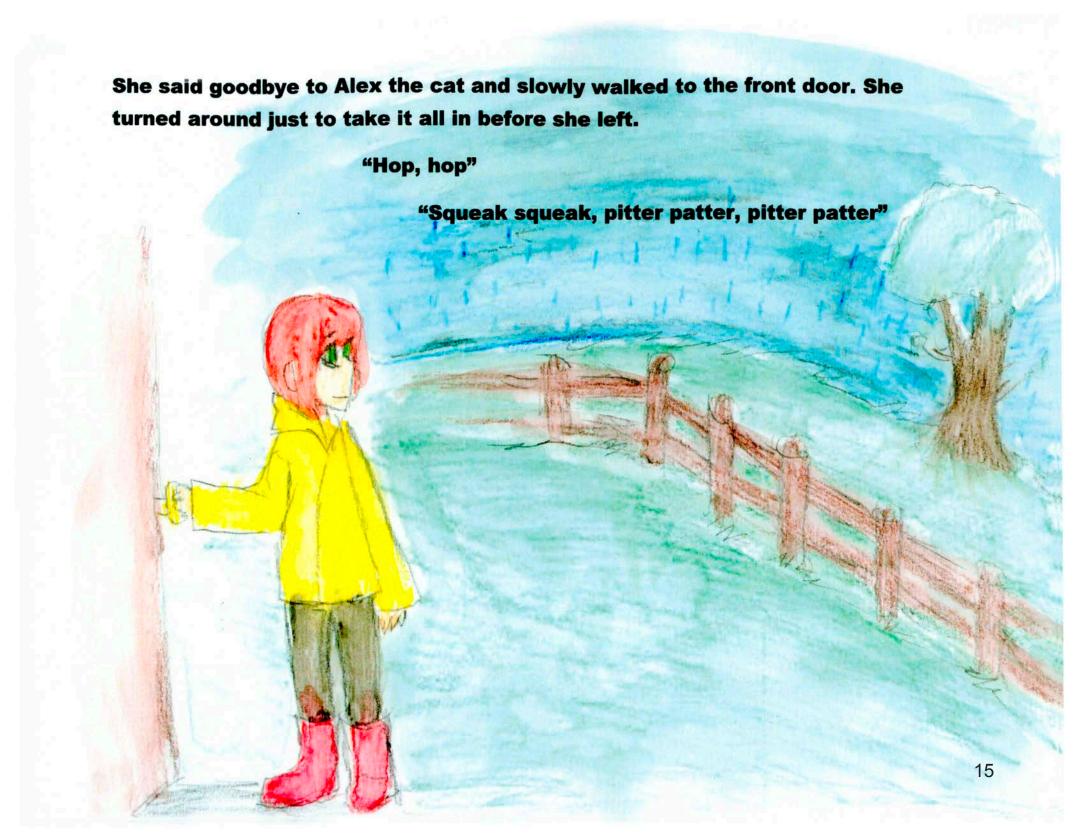
Tabitha looked out over the fields, the mist was so thick she couldn't see anything more than a couple feet in front of her. "Waaooo waaooo"

"Plip plop, swish swash, swish swash"



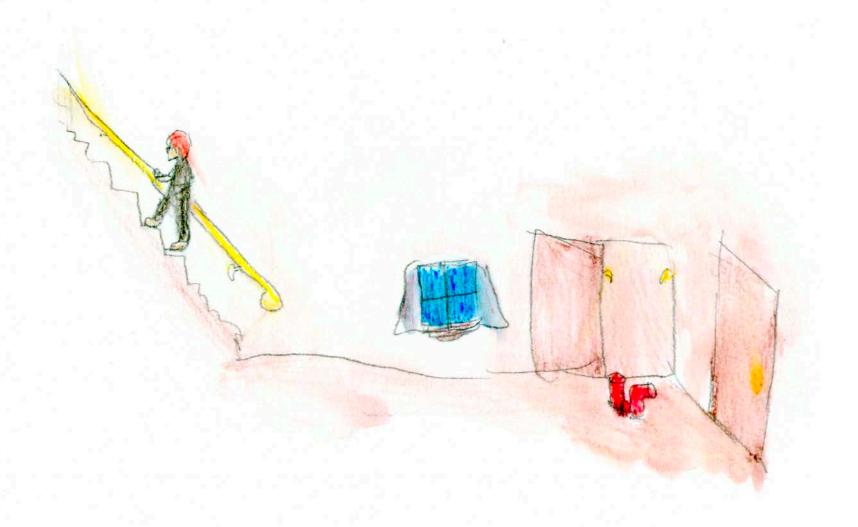
She didn't realize how long she had been outside. The beautiful sunset was now glowing through the calming rain.





She took off her muddy, bright red boots and left them at the door. She jumped up the steps and entered her nice warm room.

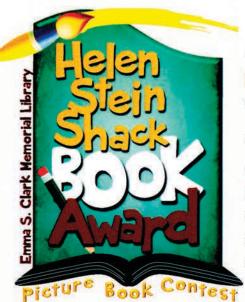
"Pitter patter, pitter patter"



As she crawled into bed she stared at the rain through the window. Goodnight rain.

"Pitter patter, pitter patter"





This book is an honorable mention winner for the **2015 Helen Stein Shack Picture Book Contest**, a contest at Emma Clark Library which showcases the young writing and artistic talent in Three Village.

The award is given in memory of Helen Stein Shack by her family. As a teacher, Mrs. Shack was committed to the education of children, and she especially loved literature written for them. She was a frequent visitor to Emma Clark Library where, even in retirement, she kept current with the latest children's books. The library is grateful to the children of the late Mrs. Shack who have established a substantial endowment with the library to cover the ongoing cost of presenting this annual award.



## Emma S. Clark Memorial Library

120 Main Street Setauket, NY 11733-2868 631.941.4080

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The mission of the Emma S. Clark Memorial Library is to provide excellent public library service to all residents of the Three Village Central School District as effectively and efficiently as possible.