

*To Carter, for believing in me always.*

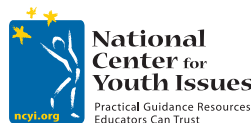
**- Julia Cook**

*To my Mom, who would have bubble-wrapped the world for me.*

**- Allison Valentine**

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My mom says that SHE is the Bubble Wrap Queen. She worries about me getting hurt. She always tells me to be careful...no matter what I am doing.

Mom tells me that it is her job to always keep me safe, so she bubble-wraps everything!



My mom always tells me to pick my toys up off of the floor as soon as I'm finished playing with them. She doesn't want me to forget that they are there. She worries that I might trip over them and skin my knees.

The other day, my mom bubble-wrapped all of my toys, just to keep me safe.





My mom never wants me to get hurt when I play on the tricky bars at recess, so last week she went to my school and bubble-wrapped the whole playground... just to keep me safe.

If the recess teacher hadn't moved out of the way, she would have bubble-wrapped her to the slide!





Every time I get in the car to go for a ride, my mom straps me into my “auto throne” in the back seat, and then she bubble-wraps the inside of our car... just to keep me safe.







When our car ride is over, we get out of the car and my mom bubble-wraps the outside of our car so that I can't open up the doors and play inside...

"It is **never** safe to play inside of a parked car, said my mom, and I must keep you safe!"







My mom bubble-wraps everything in our house that is poisonous and harmful. She wraps up cleaners, medicines, and even our matches. It takes up a lot of her time, but she says that she will do just about anything to keep me safe.



I just love to jump on my pogo stick, but every time I do it, my mom makes me wait while she bubble-wraps everything in my play room. She even bubble-wraps the ceiling...just to keep me safe!

