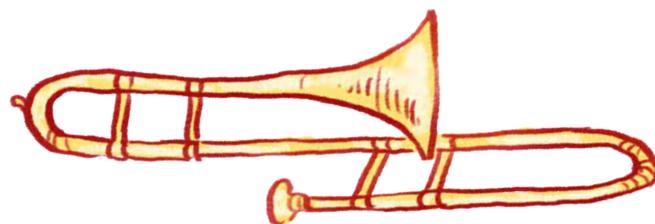


To Ridge. Love, Yuppie.



DUPLICATION AND COPYRIGHT

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopy, recording or otherwise without prior written permission from the publisher except for all worksheets and activities which may be reproduced for a specific group or class. Reproduction for an entire school or school district is prohibited.



6101 Preservation Drive
Chattanooga, TN 37416
423-899-5714 • 866-318-6294
fax 423-899-4547 • www.ncyi.org

ISBN: 978-1-937870-50-8 \$9.95

Library of Congress Control Number: 2018948315

© 2018 National Center for Youth Issues, Chattanooga, TN

All rights reserved.

Written by: Julia Cook

Illustrations by: Jon Davis

Design by: Phillip W. Rodgers

Contributing Editor: Jennifer Deshler

Published by National Center for Youth Issues • Softcover

Printed at Starkey Printing, Chattanooga, Tennessee, U.S.A., August 2018

*These are my feet
and this is me.
Sometimes I'm not
where I'm supposed to be.*



*My brain gets crowded.
There's so much going on.
I do three things at once,
and get two of them wrong!*

*"Be where your feet are,"
I hear people say.
"Do one thing at a time.
It's a much better way."*



Every day, my feet get ready
for school, but the rest of me
has other things to do.



*"Is your homework in your backpack?
Did you brush your teeth?
Don't forget your permission slip
for the field trip next week."*

*"Remember you have a game tonight,
so hurry home right after school.
Good luck on your trombone tryout!
And try hard to follow the rules."*



My feet walked me to school, and on the way, I practiced my trombone solo in my head.



*"I'm a trombone rock star!
See how I can blow!!!"
I marched right past the school,
and didn't even know!"*



*"Hand in your permission slips,"
I heard my teacher say.
"Please place your homework in the basket,
and put your other stuff away."*

I reached into my backpack, but it was empty!

*"I know my homework's in here,
and my permission slip is, too.
I thought I put them in last night.
Now what am I supposed to do?"*



"It's time now for our math tests,
so take out all your stuff."

Math TEST?! What math test?
Today is gonna be rough!!

*My math test took like FOREVER!!!
I couldn't wait to get it done.
All I could think about was my trombone tryout.
I just wanted to be number one!*

