

Rosey loves playing in the mud. Her new friend Liz doesn't. Can they still be friends? Read on to find out.





This is Rosey in the Mud.
As a little one she played therein.
Her Mother was shocked and dismayed and undoubtedly filled with chagrin.



After a while Mom didn't mind.
It really was quite harmless.
Many wonderful memories were created.
None of which were charmless.



Now Rosey talks of her mud school.

Beekman is it's name.

All matters of mud fun are encouraged.

There really is no shame.



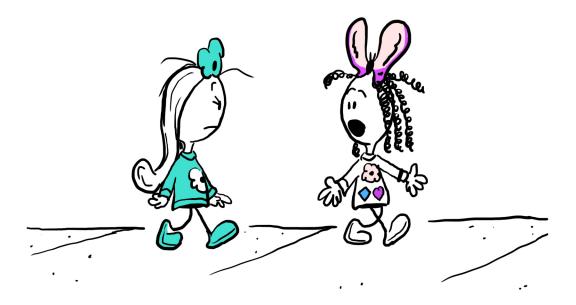
At the mud school she met Liz...
who said mud wasn't her favorite thing.
She liked playing with water
because it always made her sing.



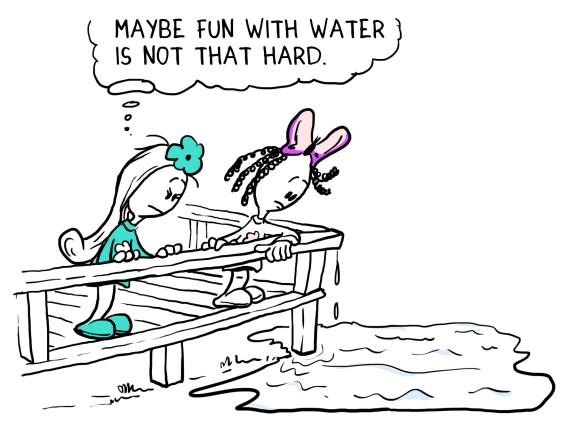
Liz tried to get Rosey to try water.
Saying, "You never know until you try.".
Rosey was so nervous about it
that it almost made her cry.



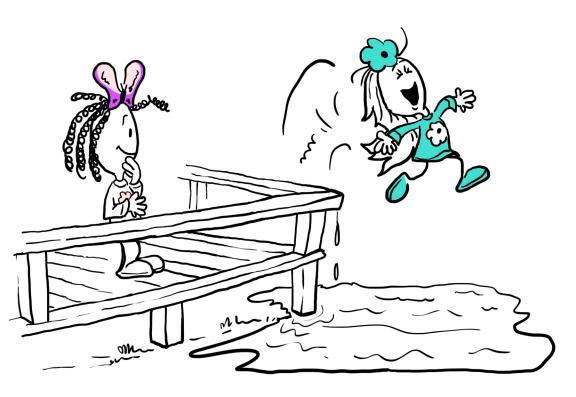
Liz was very helpful.
She told Rosey it's OK if she tries or not.
"Not like jumping in water's OK." she said.
"Whether you know why or forgot."



One day they noticed a puddle off the porch in Liz's yard. Rosey thought of it differently.



Rosey paused for a moment. Then it came to her in a flash! "I think I might like it!" she said, as she jumped in with a splash.



Mix water and dirt...
Best Friends Forever you might get.
Memories that will not fade...
and that is one sure bet.

