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1

## **Willy & Fidget - Boo Title TBD**

By Rebekkah Ross and Christopher Rozzi

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(pg 1-2)

One delightful afternoon Willy and Fidget were playing together in the park. They were enjoying an exciting game of dinosaurs when Willy noticed someone new.

“Who is that, Fidget? Do you know them?” “Who? Oh! That is my sister, Boo.”

(pg 3-4)

“Why is she walking like that?” “Like what?”

“She is picking her feet up high and moving her head back and forth. Is she a dinosaur too?”

“No, silly. That’s how Boo walks.”

(pg 5-6)

“That is a very different way to walk. Is something wrong with her?” “Nothing is wrong with her, she’s just blind. That means she can’t see with her eyes.”

“If she can’t see with her eyes, then how does she see?”

(pg 7-8)

“Come on and ask her!” Fidget bounded off toward Boo. “Hey, Boo! Wait up! It’s me, Fidget!”

Willy felt a little shy, but Boo had made him very curious and being with Fidget helped him to be brave.

“Boo, this is my friend, Willy. Willy, this is my sister, Boo.”

(pg 9-10)

Willy waved to Boo, but instead of waving back, Boo leaned in and gave Willy a good sniff.

She sniffed him all around.

(pg 11-12)

Then she reached out her hands and touched Willy’s floof. She listened to the soft sound it made when she ran her fingers over it.

She felt his warm ears and then she felt his cold, wet nose. She laughed at how tickly it felt.

(pg 13-14)

“Hello, Willy. It’s nice to meet you. I see that you have very floofy fur just like me!”

“Hello, Boo. It’s nice to meet you too. Fidget told me you are blind and can’t see with your eyes.

How do you know how floofy I am?”

“I may not see with my eyes, but I can see in all kinds of other different ways.” “Can you tell me how?” “Sure! For one, I can see with my ears.”

(pg 15-16)

“See with your ears?!” “Yes - listen. Can you hear? I can see with my ears that there are birds in the tree. They are singing a beautiful song.”

“I can see with my ears that the leaves on the tree are rustling and dancing in the wind.”

(pg 17-18)

“I can also see with my ears that Fidget’s tummy is rumbling. She must need a snack.”

“I always need a snack. But it’s true that my tummy is especially rumbly today. Ha!”

(pg 19-20)

“How else can you see, Boo?” “I can see with my nose that the flowers are blooming.” “Oh! I can see that with my nose too!”

“I can see with my nose that the grass in the park just got mowed.” “I can see that too. Achool!”

“Bless you.” “Thank you.”

(pg 21-22)

“I can see with my toes that the grass is soft and tickly and the rocks are rough and pokey.”

“Ouch! They are rough.”

“When I walk, I pick up my feet so I don’t stub my toes on them.” “Ooh! That is a very clever way to see with your toes.”

(pg 23-24)

“I can see with my floof that the sun is shining and warm.” “I can see that! That feels lovely.”

“I can see that the shadow of the tree feels nice and cool.” “Ahhh.”

(pg 25-26)

“I can see with my floof that the dandelions are blowing in the wind.”

“We look like cotton balls!” “Wheee!” “Look, Willy! I’m a cloud like you!”

(pg 27-28)

“I can see with my tongue that the strawberries are sweet and delicious.” “Mhy mahreegsh.  
Theesh are duhlissshuss.”

“I can see with my tongue that the water from the fountain is cool and clean.” “It’s refreshing!”

(pg 29-30)

“The world is a wonderful place to see in all kinds of ways, Willy!”

“Thank you for helping me learn to look around me in all of these new ways, Boo! It is very  
exciting!” “You are very welcome!”

(pg 31-32)

“Now, would you like to join us in a game of dinosaurs? Today I am a Triceratops!” “And I’m a  
Tyrannosaurus Rex! RAWR!” “Oh yes, please! Look at me! I am a Sabre Tooth Tiger!  
GRRROOOOW!” “Ha ha!” “STOMP STOMP STOMP!”

THE END