

M.-I. Callier - A. Masson

No, no and no!

Mijade



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No, No, and No!

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To Jeanne and Aurélie, her Mother.
Marie-Isabelle Callier

To Muriel and her three little Dragons.
Annick Masson

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Jeanne was a little girl
who loved to play, sing and dance.
She was as gay as a lark,
as long as she was outdoors.

But as soon as Mom asked her to do anything,
her mood changed, and she couldn't help saying no:
NO, NO and NO!



Mom asked herself a lot of questions.



Jeanne couldn't explain it either.
Who was the little dragon in her that always said no?



In the evening it was even worse: Jeanne was a real whirlwind and messed up the entire house.

Mom would say:

« Jeanne! Come tidy up, turn off the TV, we're about to eat! »

« NO, NO, NO! »

However Mom held out.

Until one day, Mom lost her patience and raised her voice:
« Jeanne, I've had enough! Stop saying no all the time! »



But Jeanne screamed even louder:
« No and NO! No way!
Besides, you're not my Mom anymore!
I want another Mom!
Sophie's Mom: SHE is nice! »

Mom was upset, but said nothing.
She prepared her little dragon's bundle,
took her by the hand and left the house.





Arriving at Sophie's,
Mom had just enough time to give her a kiss,
because as soon as she saw her friend, Jeanne ran off.



The little girls played all afternoon,
and made a lot of noise.



The games could have lasted forever.



But in the evening they had to put everything away.



Jeanne didn't dare say no but started sulking.

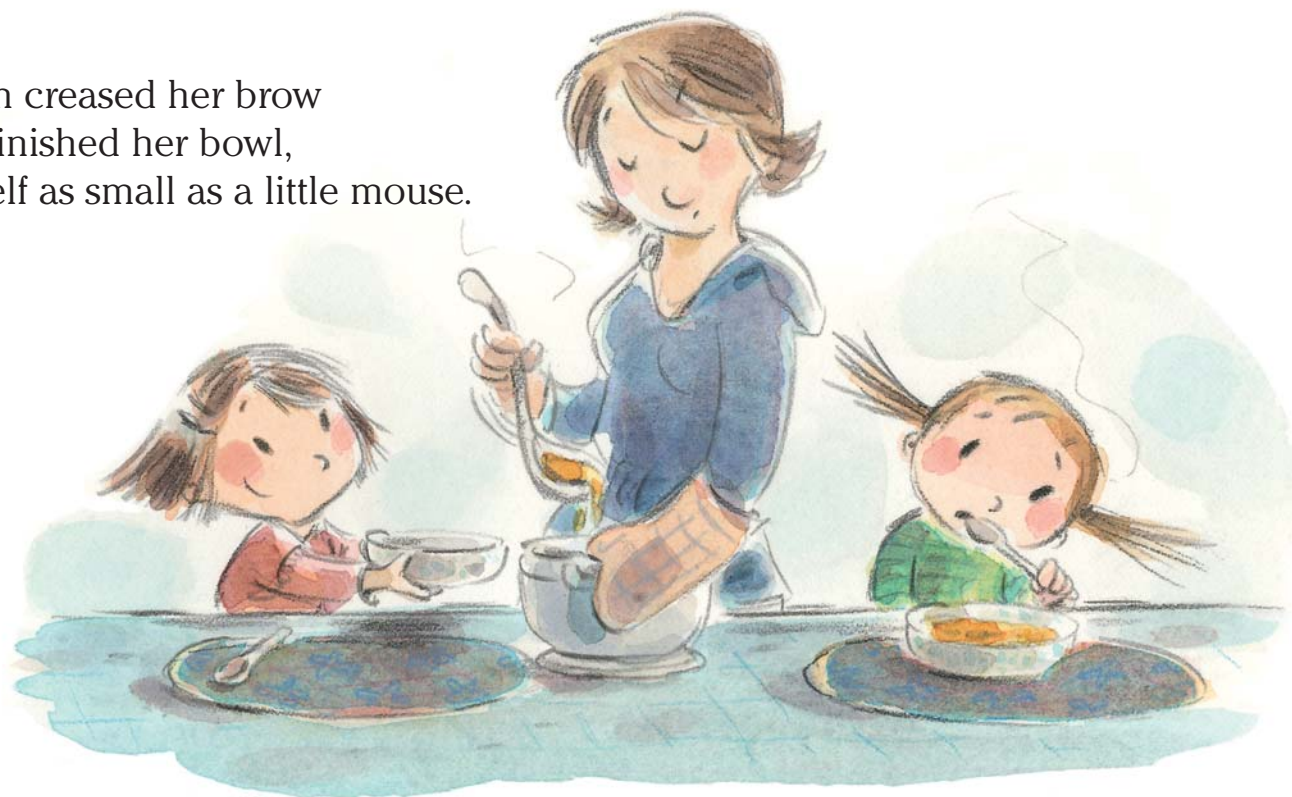


When bath time came around, Jeanne still wanted to play; but without a squeak, she followed Sophie into the bathroom.

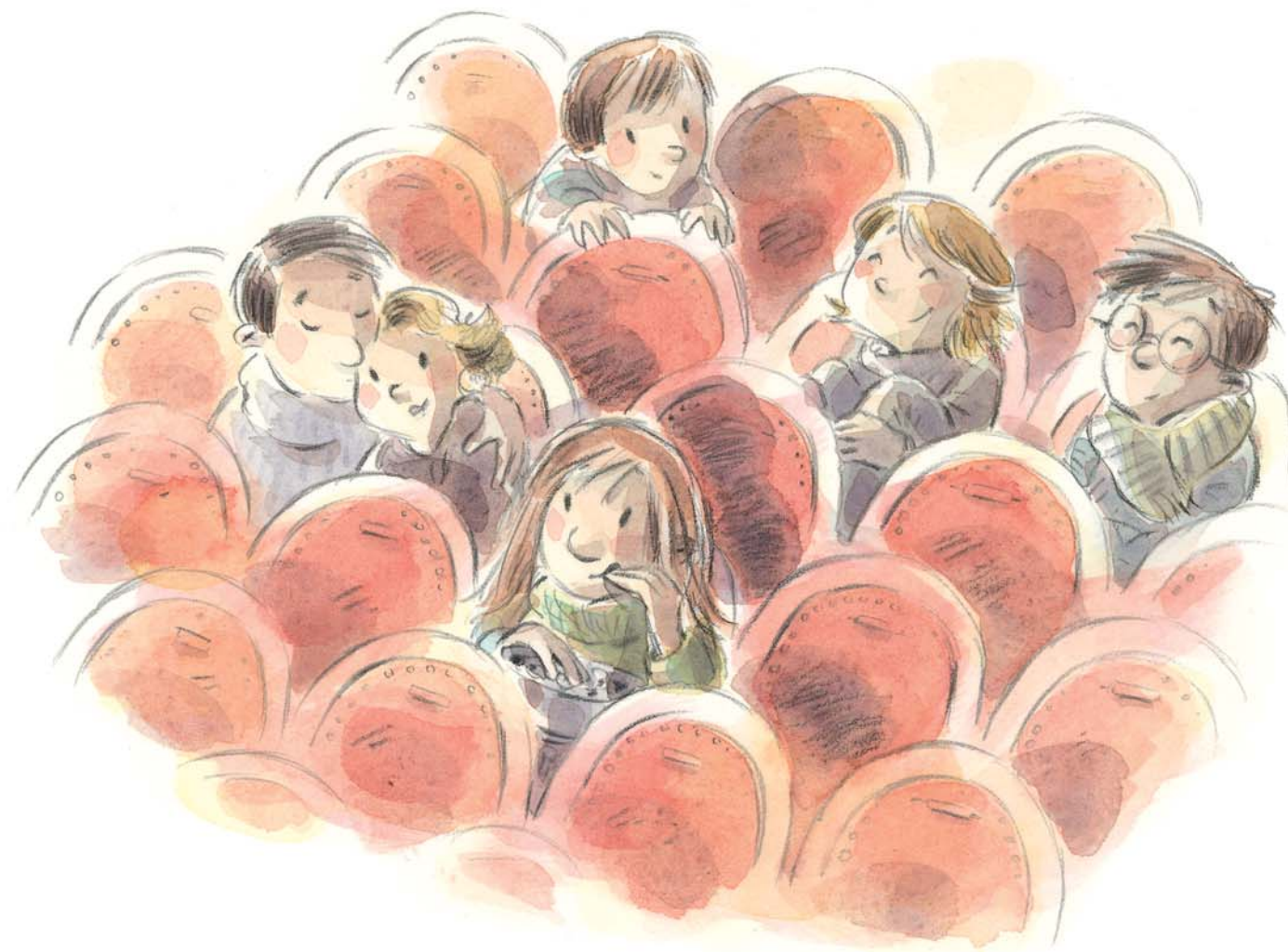


Then it was dinner time...
The pumpkin soup didn't have the same taste as at home.
Jeanne felt her little dragon coming back and... said « NO! »

Sophie's Mom creased her brow
and Jeanne finished her bowl,
making herself as small as a little mouse.



That evening, Jeanne's Mom could relax a little and went to the cinema.



At Sophie's house
it was time to go to bed.
Jeanne felt a little squeeze around her heart.



Sophie's Mom read stories really well,
but who was going to give her her nighttime cuddle?
Jeanne felt like crying.

Happily her mother had thought of everything,
and had slipped a sweet little note beside her teddy bear.



Sophie's Mom read it to her and very sweetly wished them a good night.
Jeanne fell asleep.


The next morning, as soon as she was up,
Jeanne looked out for her Mom.
Mom was going to pick her up soon.



So, when the doorbell rang,
Jeanne ran to the door and threw herself into her arms!
They both cuddled for a long time.



Jeanne wanted to go home now.
She said goodbye to Sophie
and left hand in hand with Mom.



On the way home, Mom said:
« I'm happy to see you!
Did you have a good time?
If you'd like we could invite Sophie over on Saturday? »
Jeanne smiled and this time she said: « yes ».

