

Mom

Leo's Big Yellow Splash

Pull on your boots and zip your coat! When two-year-old Leo and his wiggly pup Daisy discover the autumn garden drenched in rain, every shiny puddle calls their name. But navigating the wet garden trail takes courage. Can two sturdy little boots conquer the mud and make the biggest splash of all?





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*For sweet little Leo,
May you always be brave,
and never miss a chance
to jump in every puddle.*

— Mom



Pull on bright yellow boots, Leo!

Zip goes your warm duck coat.

Daisy our puppy wiggles her tail.

Squeeze your yellow Ducky—*squeak-squeak!*

Time to go outside!





Wobble down the wooden step.

Drip, drop, plip, plop!

Cool rain taps your yellow hood.

Daisy licks a raindrop off her nose.

Look at the shiny wet path!





Two yellow boots stomp down together.

Splish, splash, SPLOSH!

Water flies high in the air!

Round ripples dance across the stones.

Daisy does a happy splash dance, too.





Wait! Barnaby the ginger cat shakes his white paws.

"Mrr-owph!" he grumbles.

Scritch-scratch!

Barnaby sweeps soggy leaves into a big pile.

No more puddle for you!





Pop! Out jumps Pip, a little green frog.

He wears a tiny acorn hat.

"Ribb-IT!" sings Pip from a floating leaf.

"Quack-quack!" you giggle.

Follow the frog, Leo!





Squish, squash, squelch!

You march under the big apple tree.

Daisy nudges a floating red apple.

Pip croaks along with your stomping feet:

Splish, splash, SPLOSH!





Uh-oh! Barnaby pushes twigs and prickly pinecones into the puddle.

"Mrr-owph!" cries the grumpy cat from a dry root.

The water stops moving.

How will you cross, Leo?





Big step up... *whoosh!*

Oopsie-daisy!

You slip on the slick mud and plop onto your bottom.

Oh no! Ducky flies into the twigs.

Your little lip trembles.





Daisy presses her warm nose to your cheek.

Snort-wiggle!

Pip taps a tiny green toe.

Up you get, brave boy!

Your yellow boots are ready to jump again.





Bend your little knees.

Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle!

"One, two, three—jump!"

You fly forward through the golden drizzle.

Both yellow boots aim right for the puddle!





KER-SPLOSH!

A giant wave bursts through the twigs!

Ducky bobs safely into your hands.

Barnaby purrs and taps a floating leaf.

Splish, splash, SPLOSH!





All wrapped up warm in a fluffy towel.

Goodnight, muddy boots.

Goodnight, little Ducky.

Daisy and Barnaby curl close by your toes.

Sleep tight, my brave little leaper.



The heroes of this book



Leo 🐾



↗ Daisy



Barnaby 🐾



Pip

The heroes of this book



↗ Mom



↗ Yellow Boots



↗ Ducky



Acorn Hat ↗



Acknowledgments

Writing this little adventure was as simple as looking out into our rain-soaked garden. Thank you to my darling boy, Leo, for lending your bright smile, your bouncy giggles, and your boundless courage to these pages. You remind me every single day that muddy bottoms and rainy afternoons are made for joy. And thank you to our sweet, wiggly Daisy, whose tail never stops wagging and whose loyal wet nose can cure any tumble. You two are my favorite puddle-jumping champions in the whole wide world.

Mom ♥





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Author: **Mom**

Written especially for little Leo, so he will always jump in
every puddle.

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