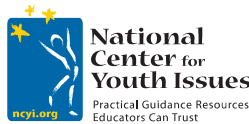




In loving memory of our "Kim"

## 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.



P.O. Box 22185 • Chattanooga, TN 37422-2185 • 423.899.5714 • 800.477.8277 • fax: 423.899.4547  
www.ncyi.org

ISBN: 978-1-937870-04-1

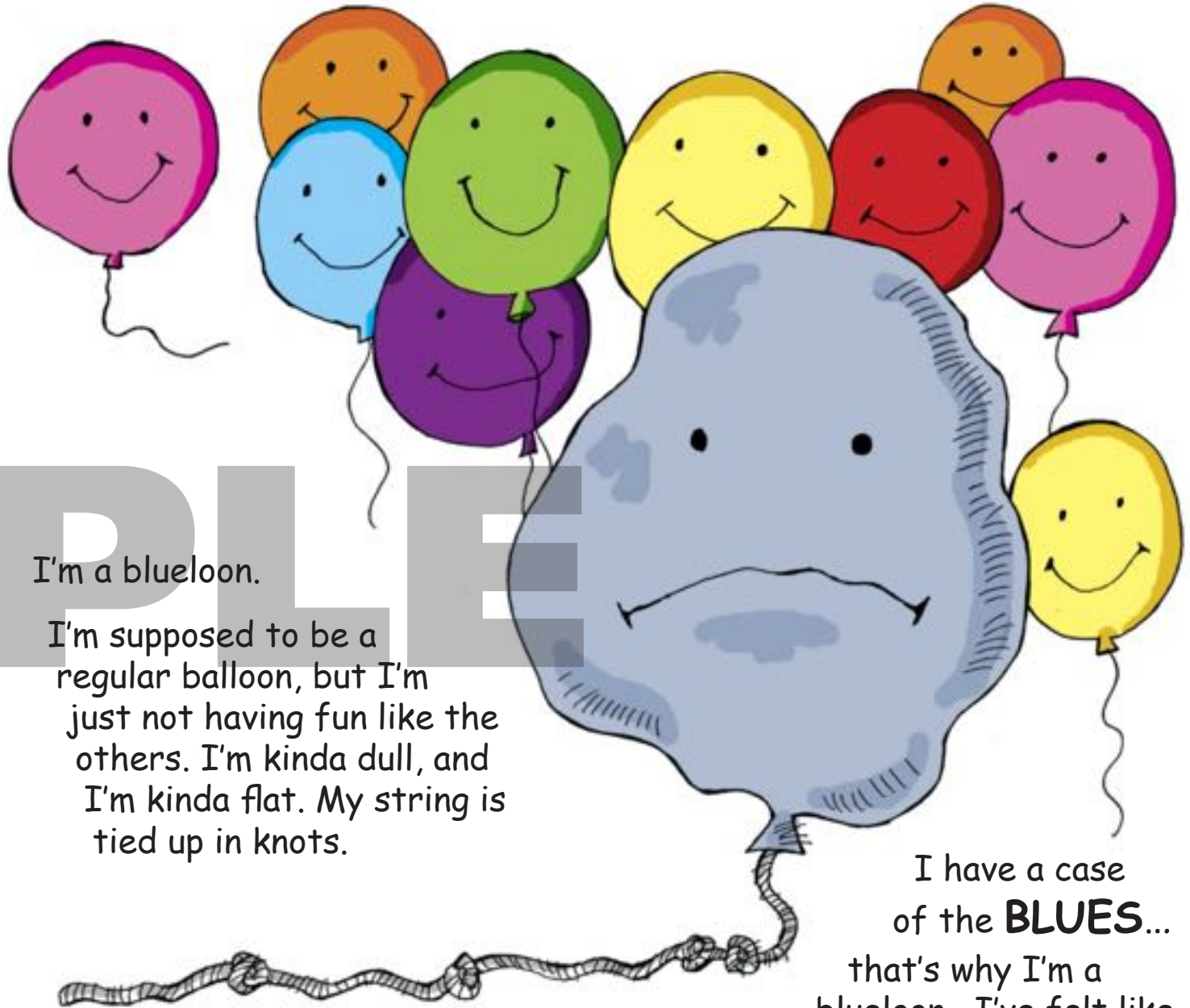
© 2012 National Center for Youth Issues, Chattanooga, TN • All rights reserved.

Written by: Julia Cook • Illustrations by: Anita DuFalla • Design by: Phillip W. Rodgers  
A special thanks to Kim "Tip" Frank for technical advise and consultation.

Published by National Center for Youth Issues

Softcover

Printed at RR Donnelley • Reynosa, Tamaulipas, Mexico • April 2012



I'm a blueloon.

I'm supposed to be a regular balloon, but I'm just not having fun like the others. I'm kinda dull, and I'm kinda flat. My string is tied up in knots.

I have a case of the **BLUES**... that's why I'm a blueloon. I've felt like this for weeks!

"Go over and see the balloon doctor.  
He'll treat you and give you great care.

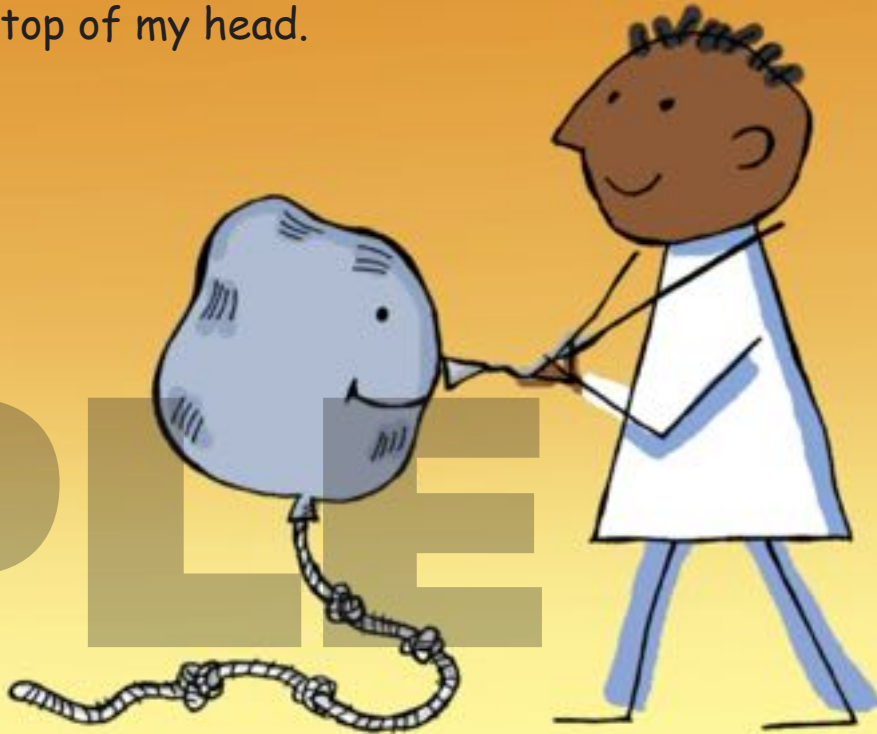
He'll make you feel so much better.  
He might even give you new air.



Then come back to me when you're finished.  
We'll talk more and figure things out.

I'll teach you some tricks and help you to fix  
the things that you're troubled about."

I went to see the balloon doctor.  
He was really nice. He checked  
me out from the tip of my string  
to the top of my head.



Then, he wrote me  
out a prescription  
for fresh air.

The balloon doctor told me that some balloons  
are born with, or somehow develop, a slow leak.  
If I keep going flat, he said that I just might  
have to keep getting fresh air prescriptions for  
the rest of my life.

