

# MARVELOUS BOOKS:

## THE WONDERS OF A CREATIVE LIFE

### SELFEE

Book II

Jaelin Tayce Hartwell

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**MARVELOUS BOOKS: THE WONDERS OF A CREATIVE LIFE IS A SERIES ABOUT FOUR CHILDREN WHO ENCOUNTER VARIOUS EVERYDAY LIFE SITUATIONS. THESE TWO BOYS AND TWO GIRLS LEARN HOW TO LOOK AT THESE DAILY ENCOUNTERS FROM A UNIQUE VIEWPOINT. JAELIN TAYCE HARTWELL'S STYLE IS WRITTEN WITH INTRIGUING CHARACTERS WHO AS THEY GO ABOUT THEIR DAILY TASKS GAIN A STRONG SENSE OF THEIR OWN PERSONALITIES AND DEVELOP PROBLEM SOLVING SKILLS. THEY WILL INTERACT WITH PARENTS, TEACHERS AND EACH OTHER AND THE READER WILL SEE A SNAPSHOT OF EVERYDAY THINKING AND HOW EACH PERSONALITY GAINS THEIR OWN PERSPECTIVE. ALL WILL BE ABLE TO GAIN A SENSE OF THEIR DIRECTION WHILE GUIDED BY THEIR BELOVED TEACHER MS. MARVELOUS. AS AN ADDED BONUS THE CHARACTERS CHANGE COLORS AS THEIR MOODS AND IDEAS CHANGE.**





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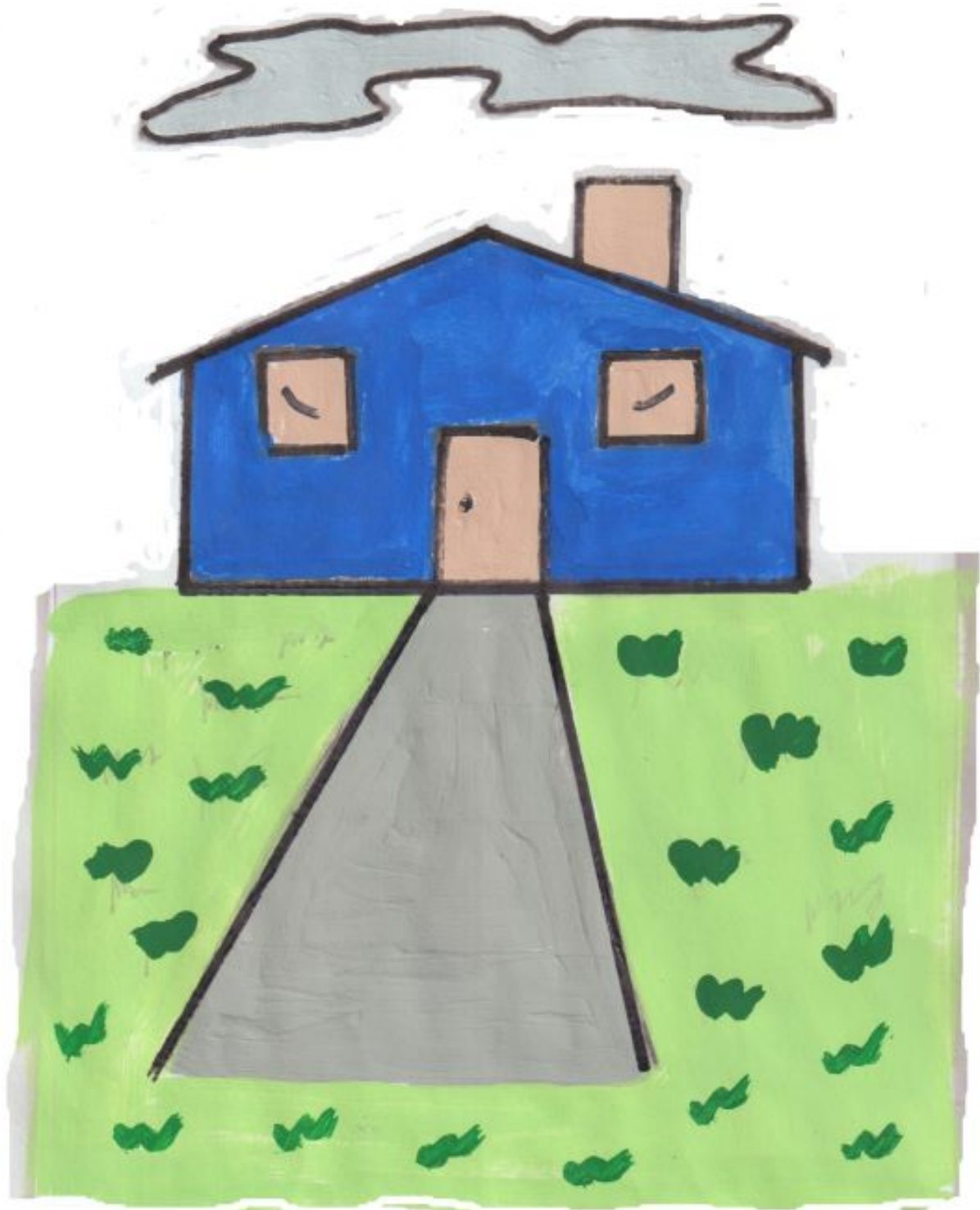






In a land far, far away  
lived happy little me. My  
name is Selfee. You think  
if I'm blue that I'm  
sad but that's not true.  
Twirling and swirling away  
that we go. So much to see.  
So much to know.





My home I live in  
is fine and good.

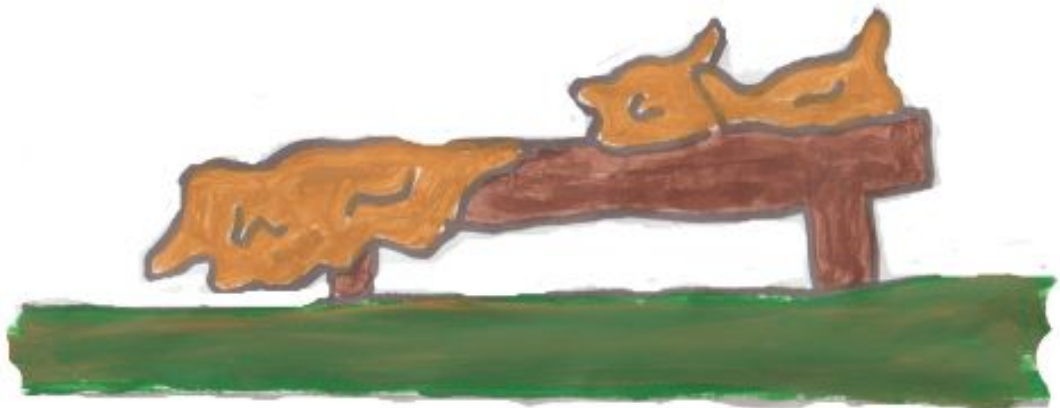
It keeps me  
safe as it should.

I tiptoe and  
scamper and skip  
my way. I know

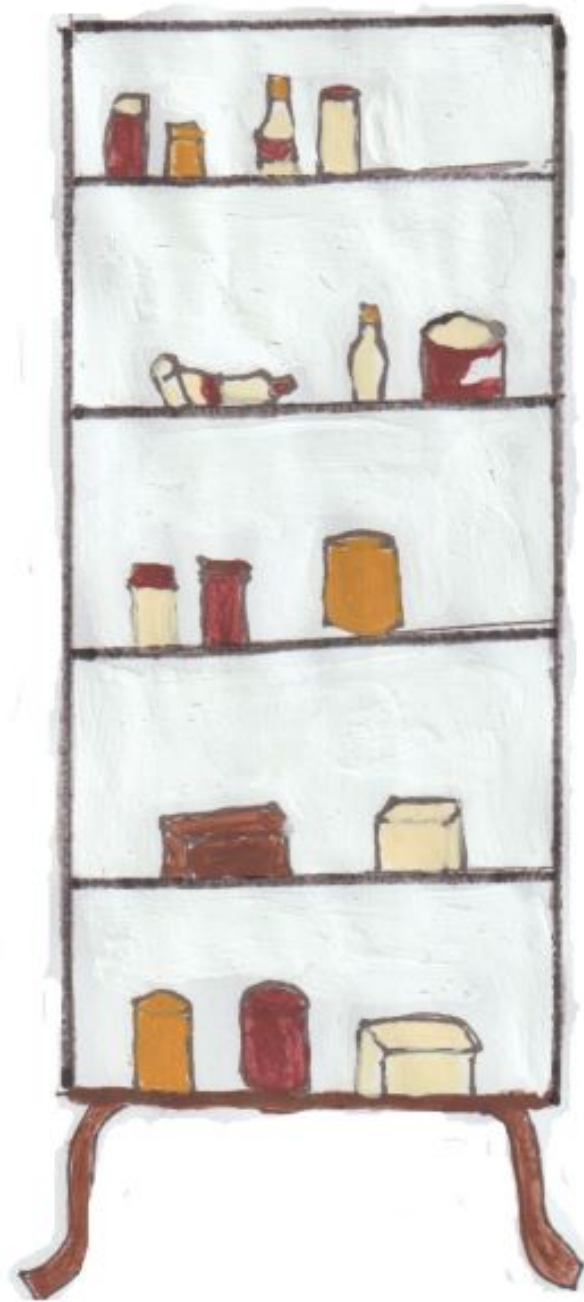
I can go  
outside and play.



My bed as you see is  
comfy, cozy as can be.  
I snuggle, snooze,  
stretch, wiggle and rest.  
Nothing is better because  
to relax is the best.







Here is all my food: spicy,  
sweet, sour and tart.  
Eating right makes me  
smart. All my packages  
are quite the pile. I  
somehow can't help but  
give them a smile.



Corn Flour, Dainty Dew,  
Shadow, Nikki Bird B.  
My friends near and  
far are those four  
you will see.  
Shining bright with  
smiles stretched all  
happy. We feel warm,  
all tingly and oh so  
sappy.





We walk on the sidewalk  
from dawn until dusk.  
Thinking and planning  
as we feel we must.  
Dancing, slinking,  
and skipping along  
the straight path. The  
rhythm of our steps  
keeping time as  
we laugh.

Ms. Marvelous brought  
me to the earth.. With  
my shovel I am filled  
with mirth. It looks like  
lumping and clumping.  
Digging and feeling the  
earth bumping and jumping.

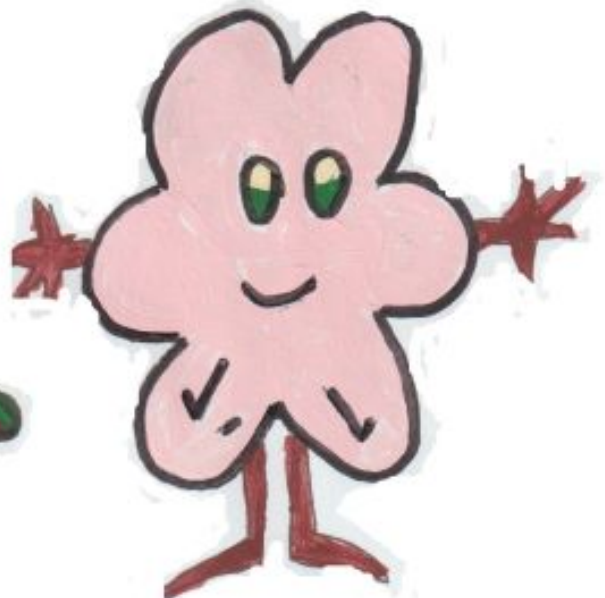






**Greenie green Selfee  
there I am. If you  
look close you can see  
I am growing. I'm  
in the garden so  
deep and so wide.  
There's never been  
a good reason  
to hide.**

Here's my four friends  
that I told you about.  
We run and we play and  
we laugh and we shout.  
We jump and we leap.  
Life is surely so sweet.  
I love my four friends.  
When I see them it's  
always a treat.







**My mirror in my room  
lets me see how  
wonderful my life  
will be. I love me  
myself and it is good.  
I take care of myself as  
I should.**



A heart of love with  
wings that fly. Back  
and forth pretty water  
mirrors in my eyes. As  
I soar pinking upward  
I float. I forget  
troubles as  
upward they soak.

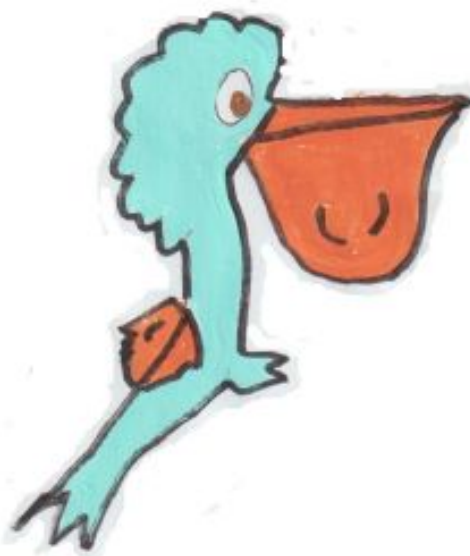
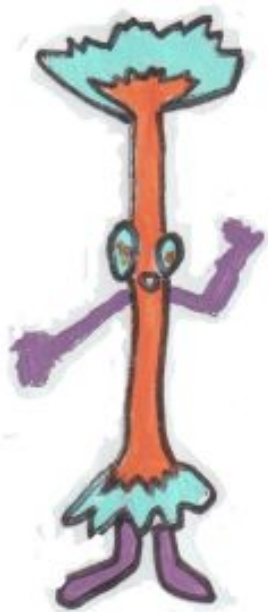




Yep, that's me, Selfee.  
Brown as the earth with  
my mind on the wind.  
Settled, warm and  
breezy I feel in my skin.  
Changing colors works  
just fine. Watch me  
because I do it  
all the time.



There's my guitar.  
I left it somewhere.  
Let's play for my friends.  
Their parents they care.  
We're all humming and  
vibrating in the air. The  
warmth, the peace, we all love  
to share.



Daddy Feel Right and  
Mommy Sunlight help me  
to learn. Learning with  
Poppa Peepers and Mama  
Quack Quack we all  
discren. We can grow  
together forever. Like a  
family of birds of a feather



Oops, that's me,  
Selfee hogging all  
the sphagetti.  
That's the side I  
have to contain  
because being a bit  
selfish brings me a  
strain. Food stuffed  
to the brim makes me  
too heavy for the gym.



I've got to clean,  
settle my stomach  
and eat what I  
need. There's no  
sense in  
teaching myself  
to over feed.

I want to  
stay light,  
peaceful and free.





Ms. Marvelous is shining  
bright, watching me  
live life. She's soaring,  
swooping, sailing and  
scooping. My lessons  
well learned moves me  
to the light. The  
light of love, the light of life.





Well, I am all pink,  
musing, patient and free.  
I am transformed by  
the life I lead. The  
light in my mind and  
the light in my eyes.  
These mostly keeps  
me refreshed,  
helps me to thrive.



When a tree sways  
in the wind so  
fresh and free given  
the freedom just  
to be. As trees do  
grow and they clap the  
hands so the tree  
weathers life and  
learns to stand.



We love the sun.  
It is so revealing.  
We like the  
feeling that the sun  
is healing. Although  
I love the open  
light. I still look  
forward to the  
night.





A funny rainbow  
in the  
distance and  
I hop delightfully.  
It tells me that  
adventures will come  
as they will and  
I will have happiness.  
I'll get my fill.

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Thank you!

