



## [PRINT AND READ FROM HERE WHILE YOU PROJECT THE VISUAL SUPPORT]

| (flashcard 1) | [Cover]   |
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| (flashcard 2) | When I was born, the doctor said, "That's a chubby bubby!" The<br>nurse said, "What a healthy-looking child! A real bonny babe!"<br>My mother said, "There's more of her to love!"  |
| (flashcard 3) | As I've grown, I have always thought of my mother's words to be<br>true. I am kind and healthy and strong.<br>There's so much of me to love.  |
| (flashcard 4) | I care about others and their feelings. I help when I see they need<br>help. I can help because I watch for the little signs that show they<br>need kindness, even if they haven't asked me yet.  |
| (flashcard 5) | I notice when my friends and family need kisses and hugs.<br>I am very cuddly.  |
| (flashcard 6) | My body is my own. There are no other bodies like it. In the whole<br>world, nobody is the same.<br>Like stars or snowflakes or seashells, every one of us is different<br>and beautiful. All of us belong and make the world interesting and<br>special. |
| (flashcard 7) | But in many ways, we are also the same. We all have hearts, and<br>bodies, and souls. Some of these things we are born with. They<br>make us unique and create our stories and strengths.   |
| (flashcard 8) | Other parts of us we are not born with. We can nurture these as we grow, like seeds in a beautiful garden.  |
| (flashcard 9) | I do my best to create my garden exactly the way I'd like it: a place<br>that feels good to sit in; that feels sunny and quiet and pulsing with<br>life.  |

| (flashcard 10) | Other people's gardens are different than mine, and that makes<br>sense because we are all different people and we all like different<br>things.   |
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| (flashcard 11) | I am grateful for all the things my body can do. It turns food into<br>energy, which is kind of a miracle. When I move fast, I can feel the<br>blood surging in me, and I know that I am powerful.               |
| (flashcard 12) | When I sit still, my mind makes pictures and stories in my imagination. I can create whole worlds in my mind.  |
| (flashcard 13) | When I am on a see-saw, I am the one who gets to push my legs up.<br>And then I come down, and I see my friend laughing from high in<br>the air.   |
| (flashcard 14) | I enjoy eating lots of healthy fruits and vegetables, cooking, and<br>inventing new recipes. In every meal I prepare, I think of how it will<br>nurture my body and soul, as well as those of the people I love. |
| (flashcard 15) | When my mother said there was more of me to love, she could not<br>have known how big I would grow. Not in my height, or my age, or<br>any of those usual things, but in my love.                                |
| (flashcard 16) | When I am kind to others in this world, my love is so big that it<br>blooms from me like a flower opens itself to the sun. I imagine<br>everyone feeling warm from my love, my color, my special soul.           |
| (flashcard 17) | And this love enfolds all of us because in loving you, I feel happy too.   |
| (flashcard 18) | There's more of me to love, because of the love I have for you.  |