**Introduction:**

**“Oh no Casey, we’re running out of time!” yelled Sealy**

**“I don’t’ want to be a puppy: cried Casey. “I’m a little boy”**

**“Don’t’ worry Casey, we’ll still love you and take you for walks. How we feel about you will never change.” Said Mumbo**

**Have you ever wondered what it’s like to be misunderstood. No, I mean really not be understood, to not be able to say the things that are on your mind or even understand other people. As if you are speaking a different language. Why do I do things other people may think are strange but is so calming to me? It is as if we’re in different worlds. Maybe I am in my own world. I’m not really sure, but come along and find out with me.**

**Let’s go back to the beginning:**

Not sure if I should write this portion as is Casey is speaking this introduction or just as a narrator?

SNIFF! SNIFF! Casey, WAKE UP! said Sealy.

“I’m up Sealy, said Casey.

I smell…….

PANCAAAAAKESS!!

LET’S GO!! cried Casey and Sealy.

Hey guys, wait for me, said Mumbo.

Mumbo tried to go with Casey and Sealy, but they were too fast.

Casey pretends he is on a mission to get the pancakes without mommy seeing him.

Into the hallway…FREEZE!!

Behind the lamp…FREEZE!!

Behind the couch…FREEZE!!

Casey and Sealy make their way to the kitchen without being seen.

“There’s the target” said Casey, pointing to a pile of hot delicious pancakes on the table.

“And they have CHOCOLATE CHIPS and BLUEBERRIES!!!!”, cried Sealy.

Casey and Sealy make their way under the table. Casey snatches two pancakes.

“One for you and one for me.” Says Casey.

CHOMP! CHOMP! MUNCH! MUNCH! SO YUMMY!!

“I made it! May I have a pancake please?” asked Mumbo.

“No you’re too late”, scoffed Sealy.

“Of course, you can Mumbo, here you go”, Casey said.

Casey’s mommy doesn’t notice a few pancakes missing, because she is talking on the phone with Case’s auntie Peppa.

“I’m not sure, the doctor said it was autism, and he needs to start speech and occupational therapy.” Casey’s mom said sadly.

“Did you hear what your mommy said Casey?” asked Sealy.

I did, but what does it mean”” said Casey.

“The doctor said you have PAWPISM”, cries Sealy.

“OH NO, OH NO, OH NO!! Do you know what this means Casey” asked Casey.

It means that if we don’t find a cure by the time the clock strikes 8o’clock tomorrow night, you are going to grow……

PAWS!!!!

And turn into a puppy.

“That does not sound right Sealy, that doesn’t make any sense.” Said Mumbo.

“I don’t think I asked you.” scoffed Sealy.

“You know that little Corgi that lives down the street? He used to be a boy…that’s right…PAWPISM!

“I won’t let this happen to you Casey,” said Sealy.

Mommy gets off the phone and notices there are a few pancakes missing.

“Hmm… I wonder where some of the pancakes have gone. Maybe a big mouse with 2-legs ate them. Perhaps the mouse is still under the table.” said mommy.

Mommy peaks under the table. “Got you”. Said Casey. “No, I got you my love.” says mommy as she tickles Casey.

“All done…all done” cries Casey. “Okay all done.” says mommy.

“Okay, let’s brush your teeth and wash your face and let’s have a real breakfast”, said mommy.

Even though Casey enjoyed one of his favorite breakfasts, he kept on thinking about turning into a puppy.

“Aha! I have an idea. Come on Sealy and Mumbo” exclaims Casey.

“What are we going to do?’ asks Mumbo.

First, let’s fill my swimming pool with lots of mud. Then, cover me with mud from my head down to my little toes. This will stop any dog fur from growing.

They head to the backyard, Mumbo Sealy & Casey fill the swimming pool with all the mud they can. Mumbo & Sealy help Casey cover himself with thick gooey mud, from his head down to his little toes. Mud was everywhere.

“Yay, we did it, no puppies here!”, exclaimed Sealy.

Mommy went into the backyard. “Casey, what are you doing? What is going on here?” yelled mommy.

Mommy was not happy, but Casey was not able to tell mommy why he was completely covered in mud from his head down to his little toes.

He just looked at her with a sad face. He wanted to tell her he didn’t want pawpism but didn’t know how.

The next morning Casey woke up bright and early. “We have a lot of work to do guys.” Said Casey.

Casey tried everything to stop from turning into a puppy, like:

-Standing on his head

-Standing in a bowl of worms

-Wearing a big helmet and gigantic mittens

-And eating a CRICKET???

It was almost 8 o’clock and Casey was not sure if all that hard work stopped the pawpism. He was feeling sad.

“What’s wrong Casey”, asked mommy. He moved quickly away from her scared, frustrated and flapping his arms. He then hides under the covers.

He was afraid he might give his mommy pawpism too.

Sealy and Mumbo came out and have Casey a hug. “It’s okay Casey, if you become a puppy I’ll walk you if you need me too.” says Sealy.

WHAT!!! YOU CAN TALK?” exclaimed mommy.

Yes, we can talk.

“…………..”

Mommy is shocked. “But…but…stuffed animals can’t talk”, said mommy.

“Yes, we can, we talk to Casey, he is our friend.”, says Mumbo.  **(OR WE TALK TO CASEY AND HE TALKS TO US, HE’S OUR FRIEND)**

Mommy picks up Sealy and asks “do you know why Casey looks sad and scared?”

“He’s scared because the doctor said he has pawpism. He doesn’t want you to get it too.” Sealy said.

“Pawpism?”, asked mommy.

“You were on the phone and said he has pawpism. Now Casey may grow paws and turn into a puppy.” explained Sealy.

“OHHHH! Pawpism. Thank you for telling me Sealy.”, said mommy.

Mommy lifts the cover off of Casey, and asks him “may I have a hug? It’s okay, you won’t give me pawpism.” holding up her hands.

Sealy tells Casey it is okay. Mommy hugs Casey and cradles him in her arms.

“Casey, you don’t have pawpism, it’s called autism. You see and feel the world a bit differently than others.”

“Sometimes it is hard for us to understand each other.”

“But is nothing we can’t get through together.”

“It’s a reason you repeat some things that I say. That may be a way to help you understand me more and me understand you, or even calm you.”

(In picture “lets brush your teeth” “let’s brush your teeth” part of illustration, not actual text of the story)

“It’s a reason you flap your arms, and that’s okay.

You are awesome, super, brilliant, creative, and amazingly blessed.

You are the most fun person I know. Do you understand what I am telling you? I hope you do.”, said mommy.

“No paws” mommy said holding up her hands. Your still and ordinary and extraordinary little boy.” says mommy.

Casey smiles and says “no paws.”

Mommy, Casey, Sealy and Mumbo all share one giant hug. They all say……

NO PAWS (this should be on a page where reader has to turn the page and see NO PAWS)