



**Think  
First, Bobo!**

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Think First, Bobo!

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Bobo was a big, fluffy monster with bright blue fur and the biggest smile in the whole forest. He loved to run, jump, spin, and shout, "Let's GO!"





Every day felt like an adventure. If Bobo had an idea, he wanted to do it right away. Waiting felt much too slow.





One sunny morning, Bobo spotted a giant rock."I can jump over that!" he cheered. He raced toward it as fast as he could.





Wait!" called his friend Pip."Did you look first?"But Bobo was already in the air.





**BUMP!**

Bobo landed in a soft pile of muddy leaves.  
Mud splashed everywhere.  
"Oh, bananas," sighed Bobo.



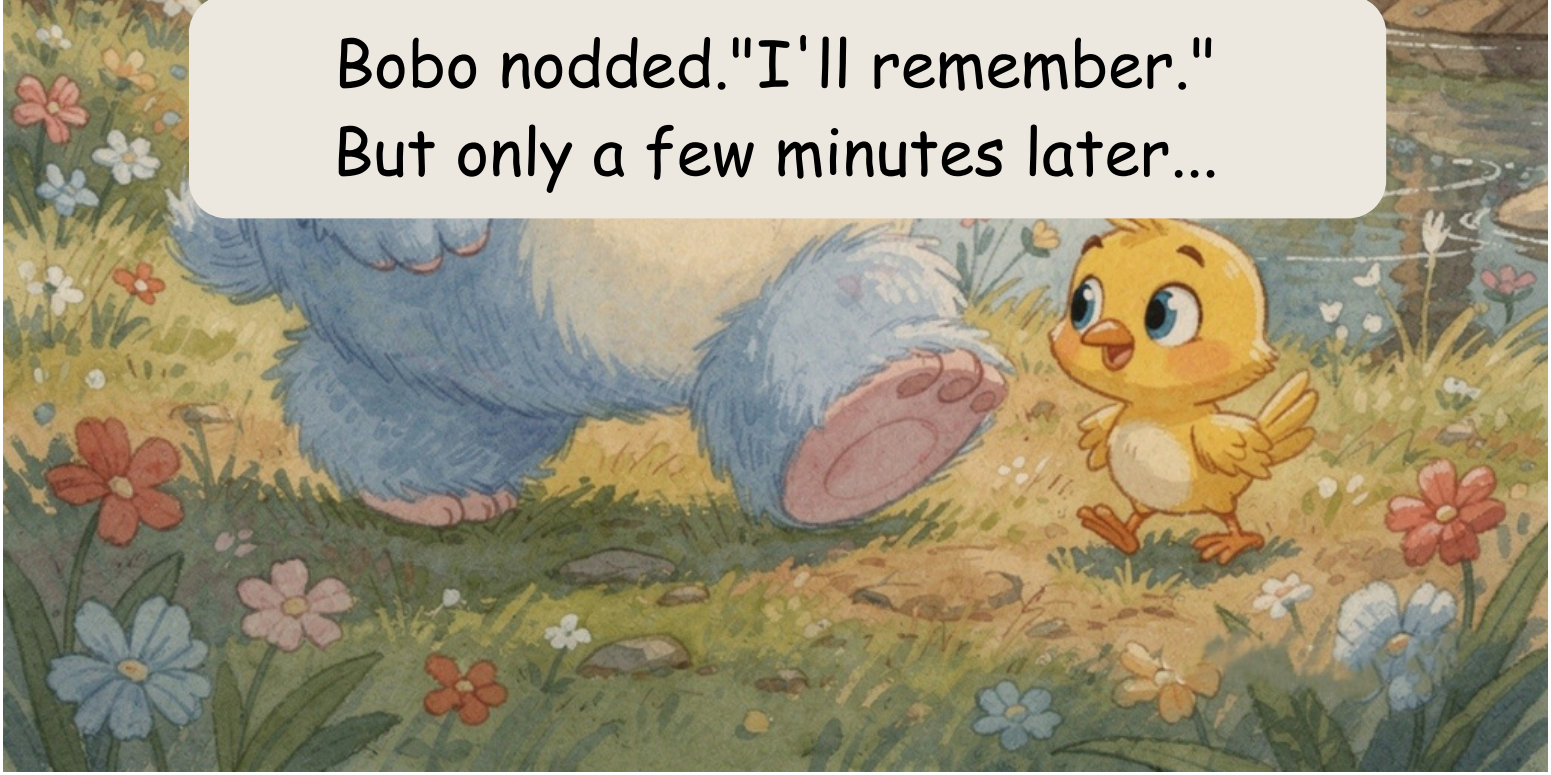
Pip smiled kindly. "It's okay to make mistakes." Then Pip whispered, "Next time... think first."







Bobo nodded. "I'll remember."  
But only a few minutes later...





A blue, furry monster with small horns and a pink nose is holding a banana tree trunk. A small yellow chick is standing nearby. The scene is set in a lush, colorful forest with various flowers and trees.

A bunch of bananas hung from a tall tree. "I'll shake them down!" Bobo grabbed the trunk and gave it one giant shake.





WHOOSH!  
Banana peels flew through the air.  
One landed on Bobo's own foot.





SLIP!

Bobo spun in a silly circle before  
landing safely on his fluffy bottom.  
Pip giggled. Bobo giggled too.



A blue, fluffy creature with small, light-colored horns and large, expressive brown eyes is lying on its side on a grassy field. Its front paws are visible, showing pinkish pads. Next to it, a small, fluffy yellow chick stands facing the creature. The background features a serene forest scene with a stream, lily pads, trees, and a soft, hazy sky. The overall style is soft and painterly, typical of children's book illustrations.

"I forgot again," Bobo admitted. Pip pointed to his heart. "That's why we practice."





Pip took one slow breath.  
"First..."  
he said softly.  
"Stop."





Then Pip breathed in.  
And breathed out.  
"Breathe."





Finally, Pip smiled.  
"Now ask yourself...  
What could happen?"



A vibrant, cartoon-style illustration of a forest scene. In the foreground, a large, blue, furry creature with small, light-colored horns and a friendly expression is looking towards a small, yellow chick. The chick is standing on the grass, looking up at the creature. The background features a lush forest with tall trees, a small stream with a waterfall, and a bright, sunny sky. The overall atmosphere is warm and peaceful.

Bobo repeated, "Stop.  
Breathe. Think." The words  
felt funny... but also helpful.



A vibrant, cartoon-style illustration of a blue, furry creature with small, light-colored horns and a pink nose. The creature is captured mid-jump over a small, rocky stream, with its front paws visible and a splash of water below. A small, yellow chick with large eyes stands on the grassy bank to the right, watching the creature. The background is a lush forest with tall trees, some with green leaves and others with yellowing foliage, suggesting an autumn setting. A small white house with a red roof is visible in the distance through the trees. The scene is filled with colorful flowers and a soft, warm light.

Soon they reached a little stream. Bobo wanted to leap across it.





His feet started running.  
Then he remembered.  
He stopped.





He took one slow breath.  
He looked carefully. The  
rocks were slippery.





Instead of jumping, Bobo crossed the tiny bridge. Safe and dry.



"That was smart!" said Pip.  
Bobo's smile grew even bigger.







Later they found a huge hill.  
It looked perfect for rolling.





Bobo almost threw himself  
downhill.  
Then... He stopped.

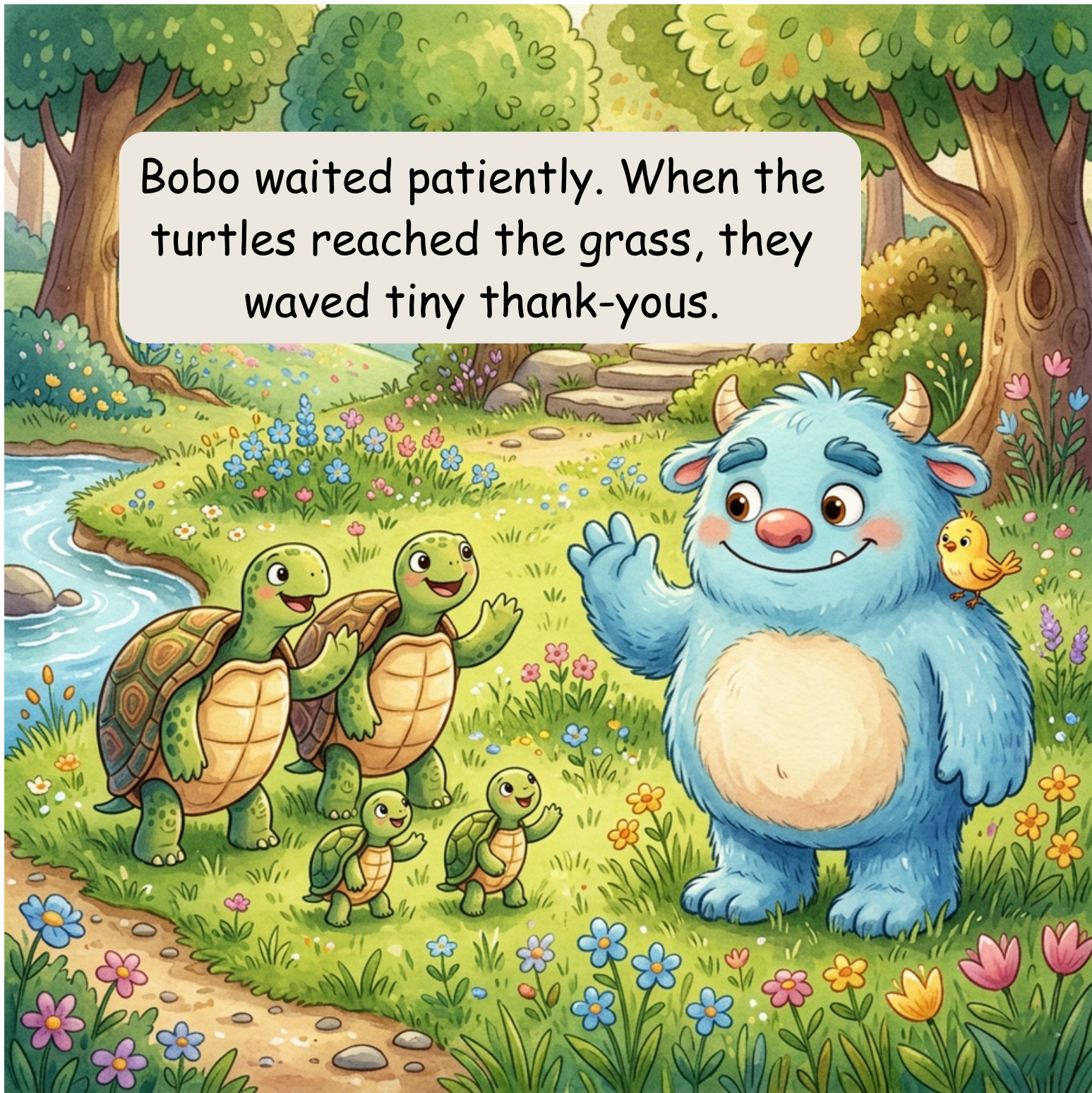


A blue, furry creature with small, light-colored horns and a pink nose is looking down at a family of tiny turtles crossing its path. The creature has large, expressive brown eyes and a gentle smile. It is sitting on a dirt path in a lush, green forest with trees and flowers. A small yellow chick is standing nearby, looking at the turtles. The scene is set in a vibrant, colorful environment with a stream in the background.

He looked around. A family of tiny turtles was crossing the path.



Bobo waited patiently. When the turtles reached the grass, they waved tiny thank-yous.







Waiting felt different now. It wasn't boring. It was kind.





That afternoon, Bobo built the tallest block tower ever.





He wanted to knock it down immediately.  
His hands wiggled with excitement.





"Stop. Breathe.  
Think," Bobo whispered.





Instead of crashing the tower, he invited his friends to admire it first.





Everyone clapped. Then  
together they counted,  
"Three... Two... One..."





CRASH! The blocks tumbled  
everywhere.  
Everyone laughed together.





That felt even better than  
knocking it down alone.





As the sun began to set,  
Bobo noticed a little bird  
tangled in a vine.





He wanted to pull as hard as he could. But he remembered his new words.





Stop.  
Breathe.  
Think.





Very gently, Bobo untangled the vine. The little bird flapped its wings and flew happily into the sky.





"You really thought first, said  
Pip proudly.





Bobo smiled.  
"I still get excited."  
"But now I know what to do."



Whenever a big idea popped  
into his fluffy head, Bobo  
quietly said, "Stop. Breathe.  
Think."





Big ideas are wonderful.  
Thinking first makes them even  
better. And Bobo couldn't wait  
for tomorrow's adventure.





