## About the Author

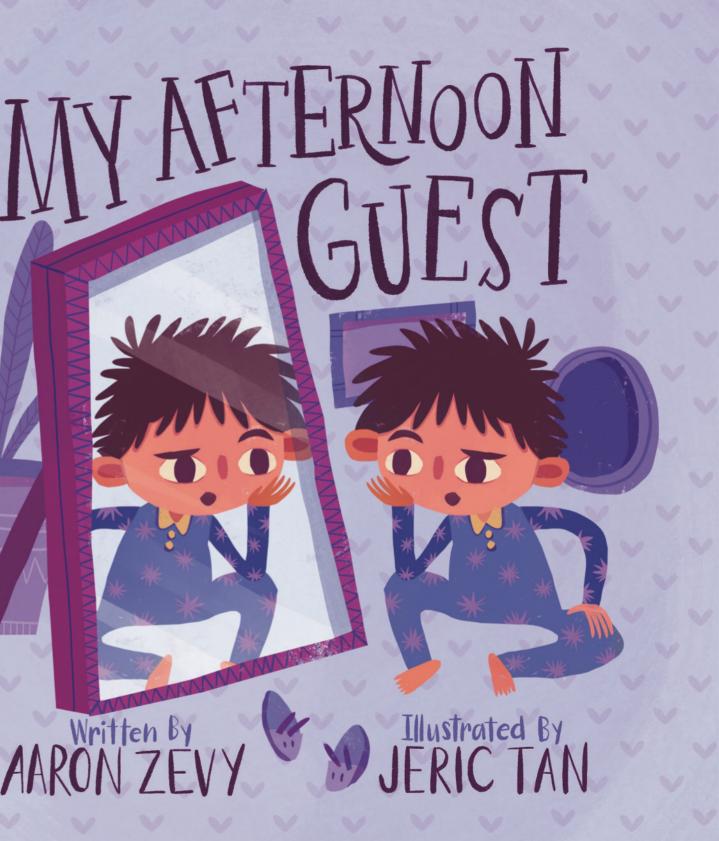
Aaron Zevy is a writer and publisher from Toronto, Canada.

His children's books, No Nuts For Me, Once-Upon a Breath, A Light in the Darkness and Bad for Them Good for Me have been read by hundreds of thousands of kids, parents and teachers in over 100 countries around the world.

My Afternoon Guest is his fifth book for kids, parents, teachers and libraries.



Written By



## **MY AFTERNOON** GUEST

Written by Aaron Zevy Illustrated by Jeric Tan



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## Dedication

I wrote my first book nearly 30 years ago and dedicated it to my niece Samantha. This is for her son Joey.

But my other nephews and nieces have also had children along the way and lest they think I am playing favorites, I would also like to dedicate it to them.

I hope to write a book for each of you. In the meantime, Penina, Avi, Yaakov, Aaron, Aryeh, Yael, Chaim, Ella and Ido, this book is also for you.



Hello. Good afternoon. Wait what? An afternoon guest? Mommy arranged a playdate without checking with me?



Well I have to admit. He's a good looking dude. Tough not to like that impish grin. But I hope he's not planning to stay long. I have a nap scheduled at 3:00.



I guess I better introduce myself. Name is Joseph Jackson. My peeps call me JJ. I will also answer to Joey and Joe. My great grandfather calls me boyo. But you can't call me that. Maybe just start with Joseph and we'll see how it goes.



Ok. Now what? Maybe a wave? A handshake? Oh, I see. A high five. Ok. I'm down for that.



Can I interest you in a truck? Just to borrow you understand. This ain't no gift bag. You can't take it home with you. My aunt Rena gave me this truck.



Alright. Shall we try a little raise the roof? Nicely done. You are copying me perfectly. Not going to lie. You have some good moves. I'm a little impressed.



Here. Take it. Go on. Take it. No truck? No worries. I've got other toys. How do you feel about crayons? This one is green. Ooh. Don't put it in your mouth. That's gross.



Let me take a closer look at you. Don't worry. I won't bite. I don't have teeth yet. Just a little head bump.



Ouch. That hurts. Anyone tell you that you have a pretty hard head for such a little person?



Ok. No more head bumps. Maybe just a little hand waving. This is a game I call monkey see monkey do. Try to follow along. I'll try not to go too fast.



Not bad. Not bad at all. Not as good as me of course. But I can see you have potential kid. You've got moxie. And you might be the cutest playdate I have had all year. No joke.



Ok. One more high five and I got to call it a day. That nap is not going to take itself.



## Double high five! Nice! I love it. Ok. One more. Solid.



Gotta go. Nice hanging with you. Maybe we can get together again. Come for lunch and we can have some mashed-up vegetables. But if you don't mind, let me give you a little advice. Next time, don't wear the same outfit as me. That's not cool dude.

