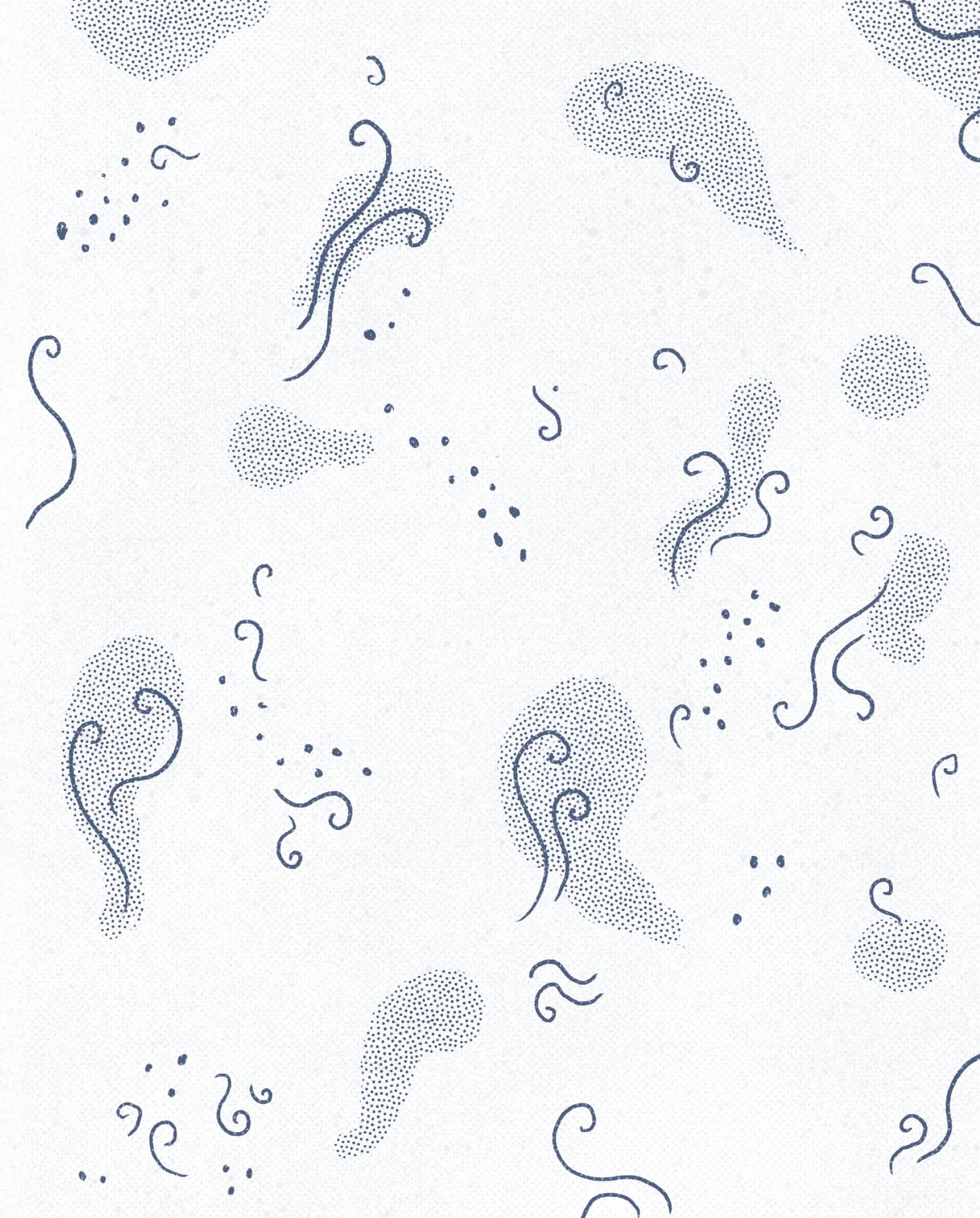


Millie and the Warm Wind



WORDS BY
Jenna Winship

PICTURES BY
Rachel Eleanor



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This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, events, or locales is entirely coincidental.

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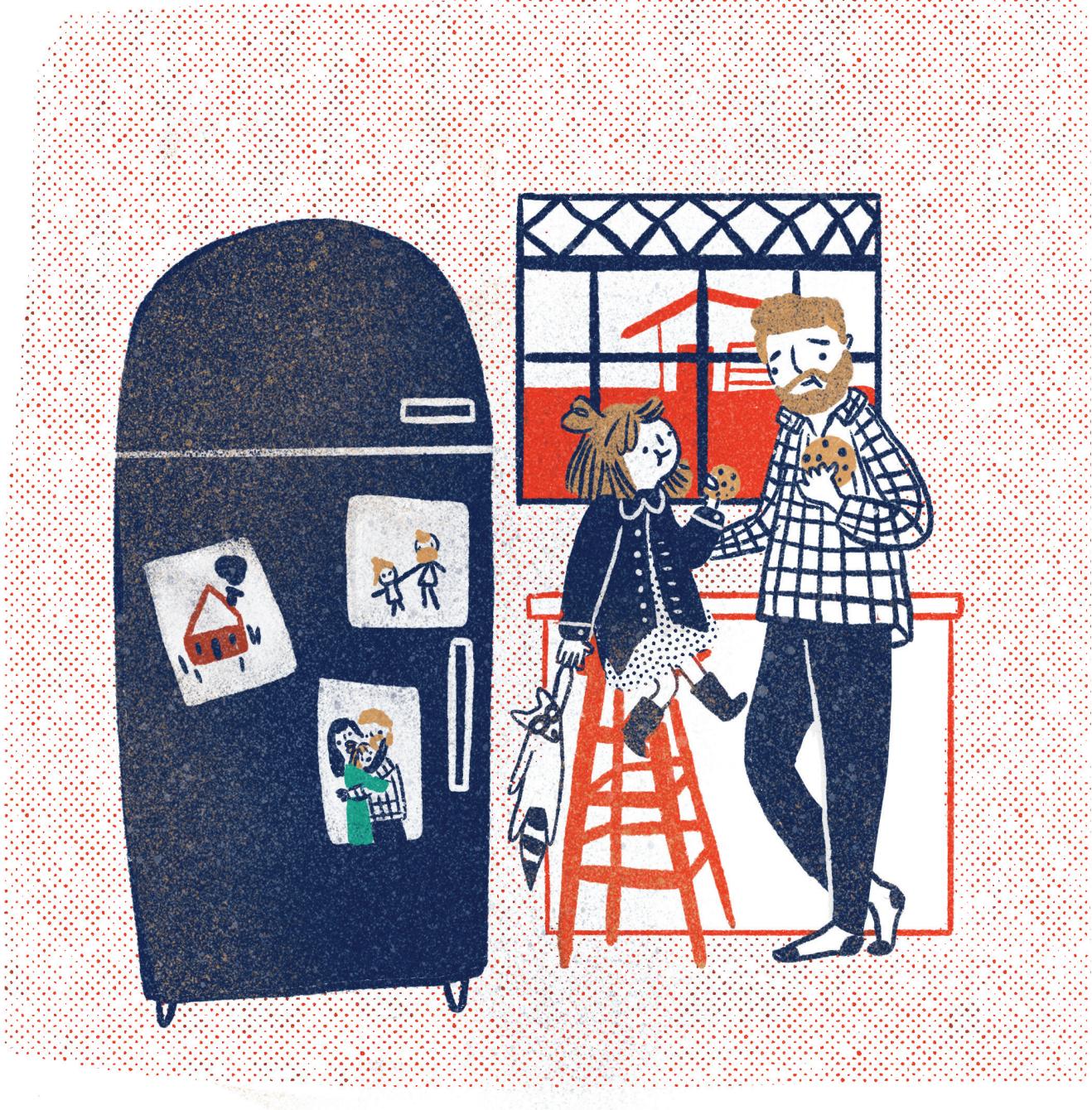
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Would you like to go on this truth discovery journey, just like Millie? To learn more about how you and your family can embark on this adventure together, visit:
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For Rudy & Pippa & Oaken Daye:
You, my dears, you are good.





Millie was helping her father build a toy chest.
She was excited to have a special place for all
of her toys, but she felt even more excited to get
to work on it with her dad.



They sawed and sanded and honed and hammered
until it was ready for the final touch. Paint!

Millie had chosen the color herself. She found the most beautiful blue-green color imaginable. She particularly loved the name of it: Tranquil Teal.



When she asked her dad what tranquil means, he told her it means calm and gentle. Millie loved that.

Millie's dad handed her a paint brush and she began painting over the bare wood. How beautiful it looked! The teal color was so lovely and Millie felt proud.



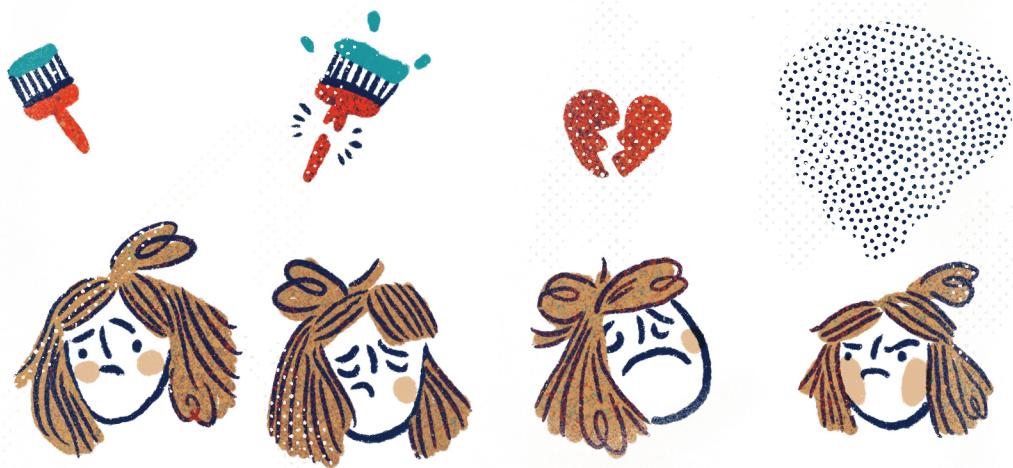
"Here, let me show you," Millie's dad said.



He took her paintbrush and began painting over Millie's strokes. "See how the lines are going in one direction this way?" he asked.



But Millie hardly heard what he said because there
were tears in her eyes and hurt in her heart.



How could he cover up my paint strokes?!
Millie thought to herself.

She ran away as fast as she could.
While she was running, sad thoughts
swirled through her mind:

*My hard work doesn't matter to Dad.
I don't matter at all!
My painting isn't good enough.
I'm not good enough.*

The sad thoughts pounded in her mind
like the beat of a drum.
They got louder and louder...

I'M NOT GOOD
ENOUGH





I'M NOT
GOOD ENOUGH.



I'M NOT
GOOD
ENOUGH!