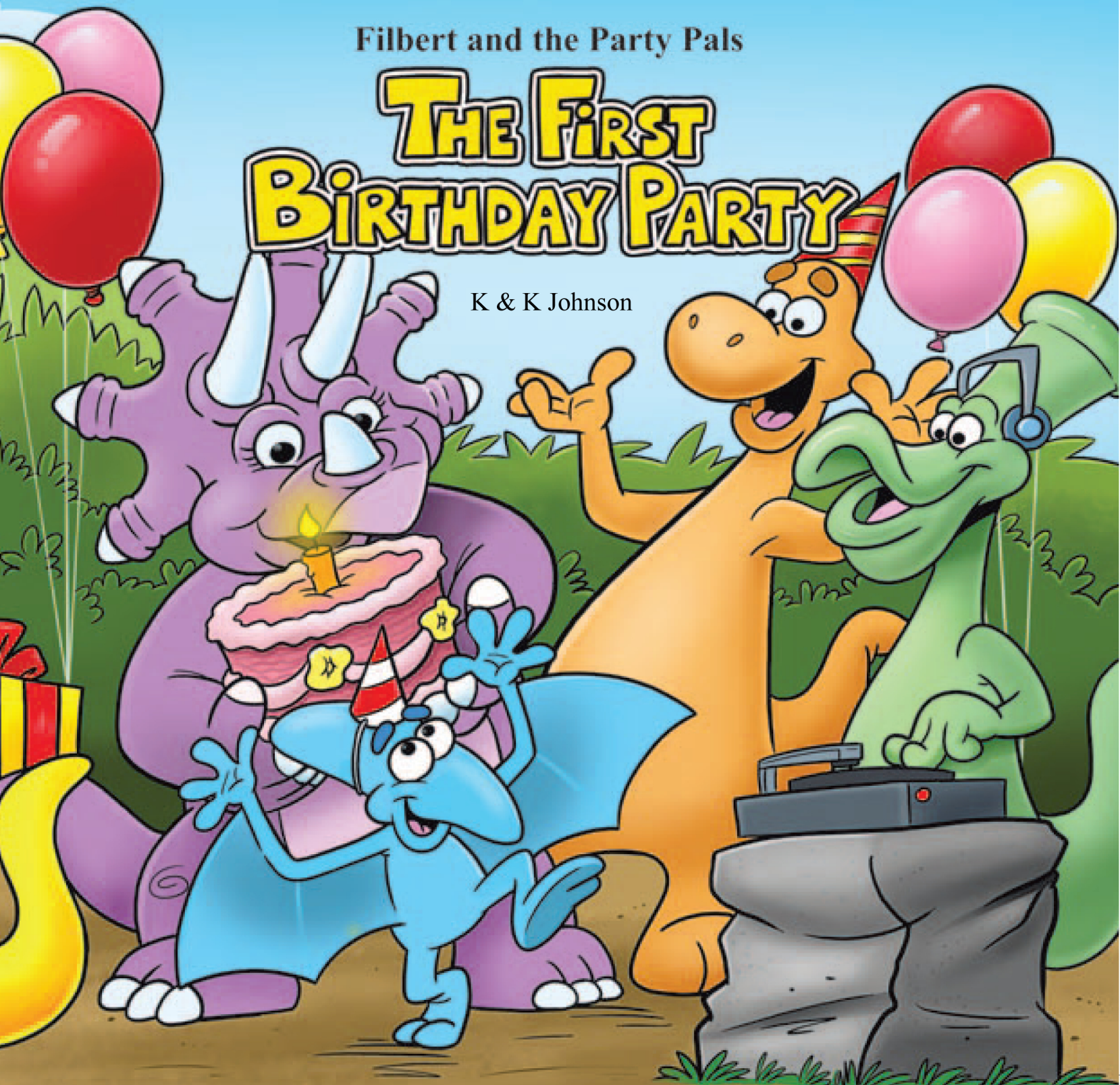


Filbert and the Party Pals

THE FIRST BIRTHDAY PARTY

K & K Johnson



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Illustrated by
Steve Harpster

AuthorHouse™
1663 Liberty Drive
Bloomington, IN 47403
www.authorhouse.com
Phone: 1-800-839-8640

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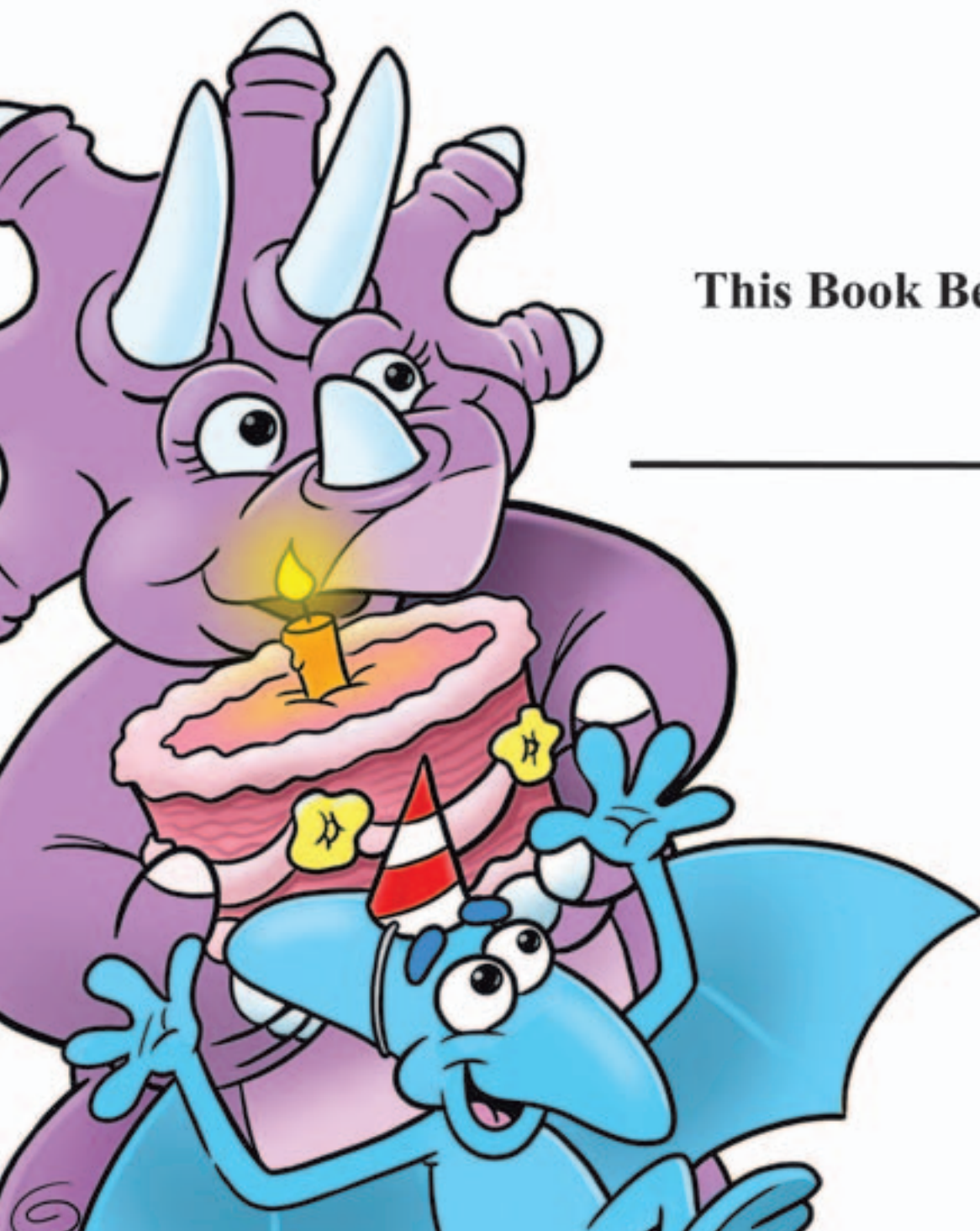
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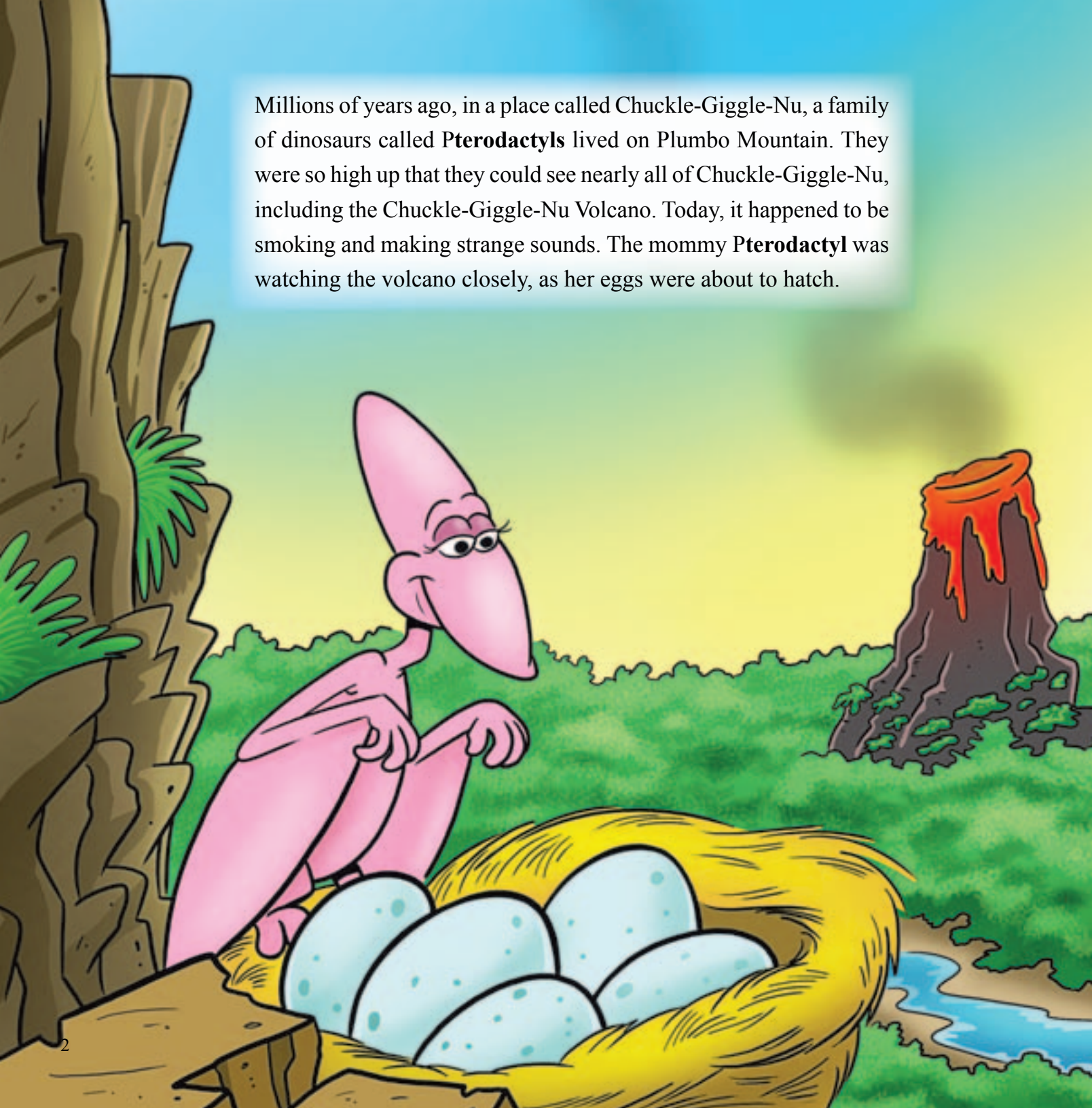
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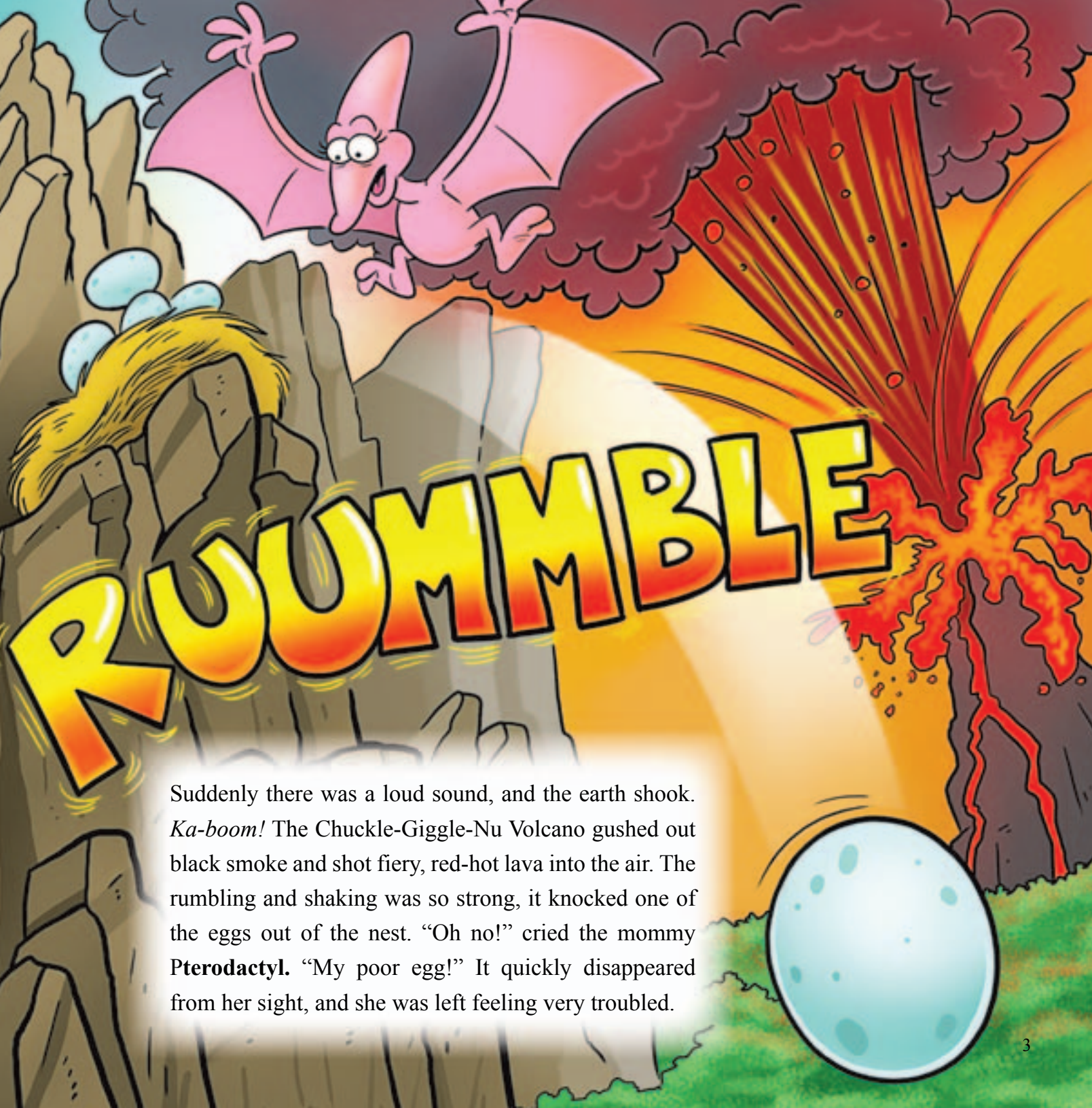




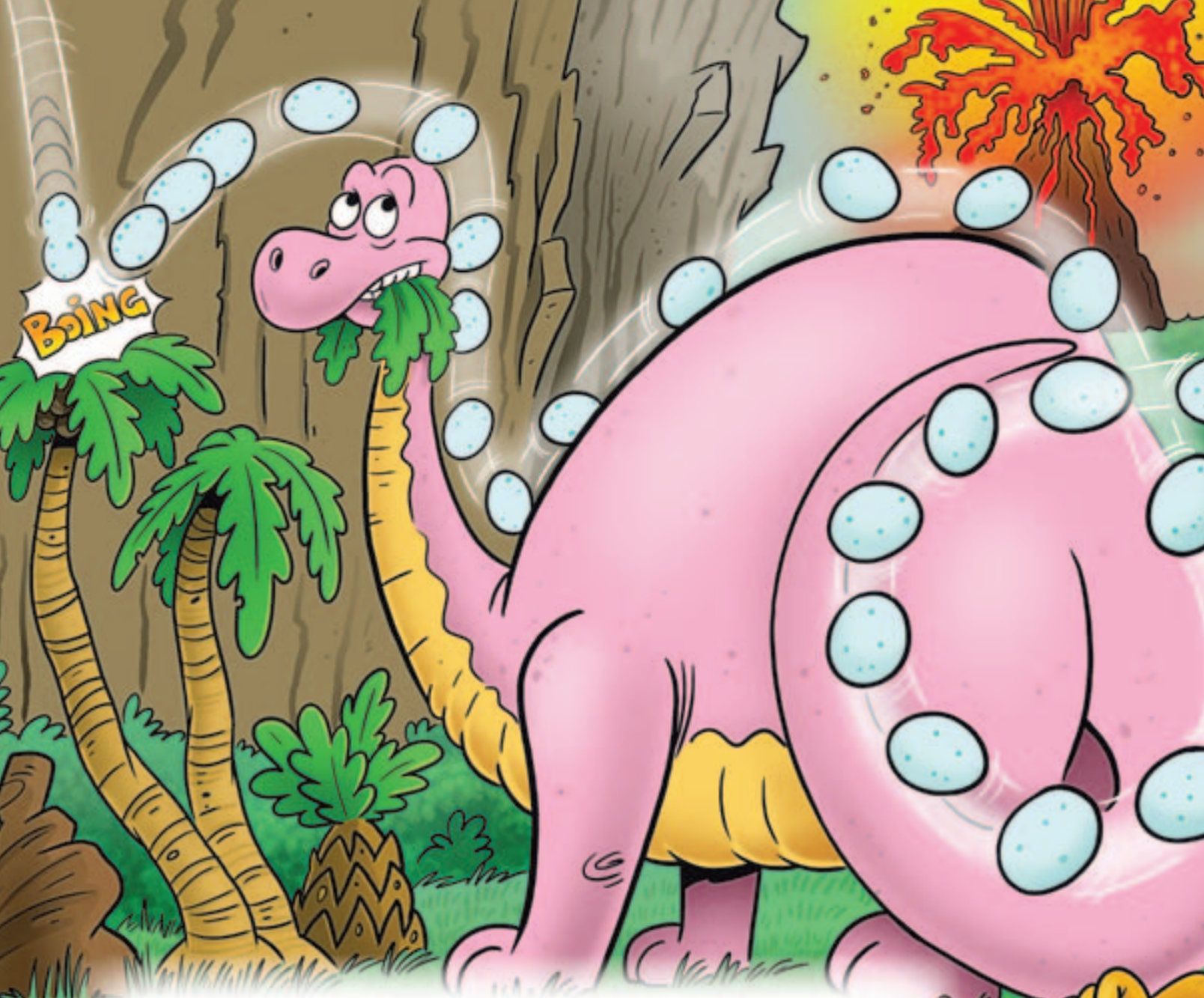
This Book Belongs To:

Millions of years ago, in a place called Chuckle-Giggle-Nu, a family of dinosaurs called **Pterodactyls** lived on Plumbo Mountain. They were so high up that they could see nearly all of Chuckle-Giggle-Nu, including the Chuckle-Giggle-Nu Volcano. Today, it happened to be smoking and making strange sounds. The mommy **Pterodactyl** was watching the volcano closely, as her eggs were about to hatch.



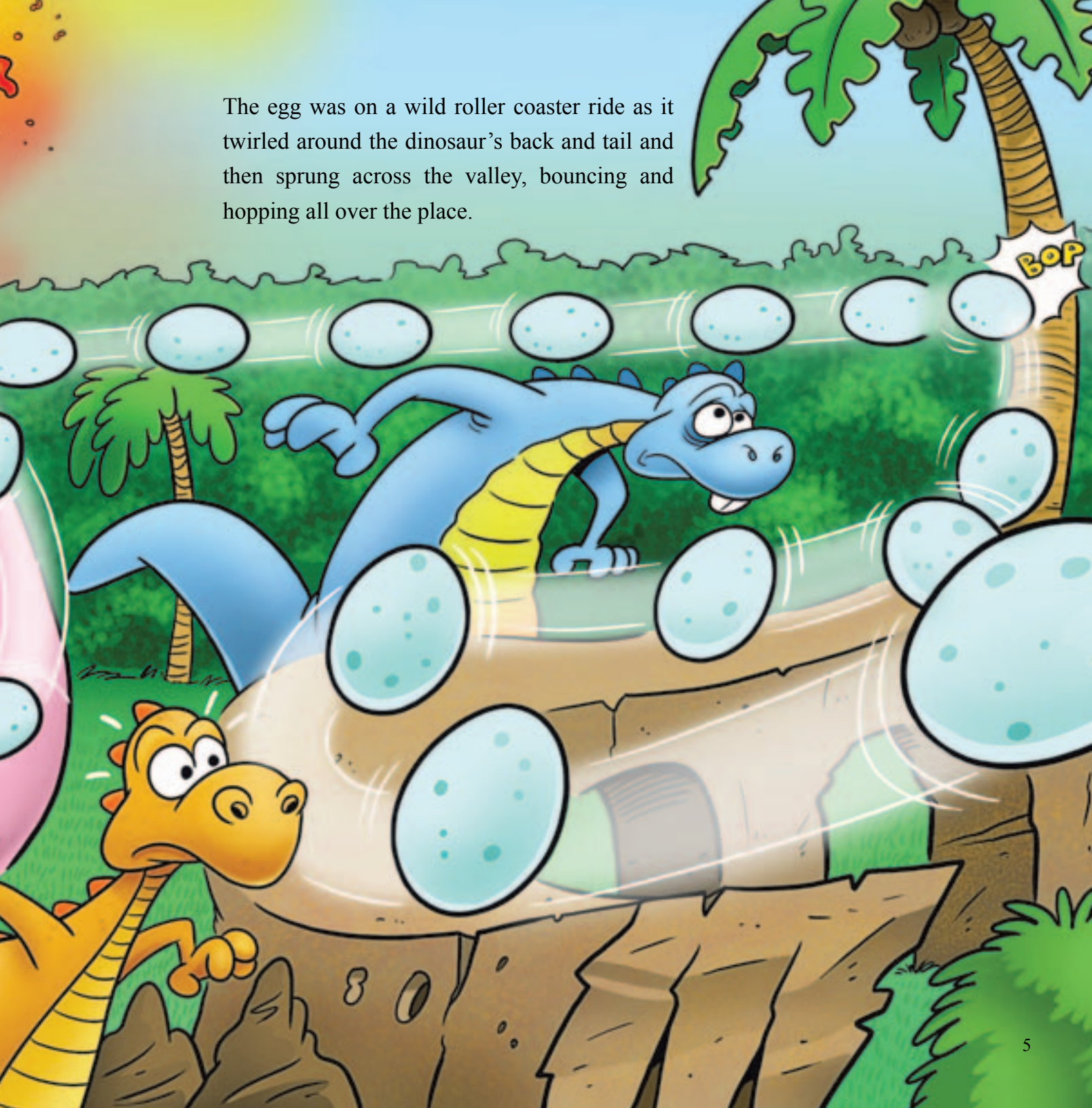


Suddenly there was a loud sound, and the earth shook. *Ka-boom!* The Chuckle-Giggle-Nu Volcano gushed out black smoke and shot fiery, red-hot lava into the air. The rumbling and shaking was so strong, it knocked one of the eggs out of the nest. “Oh no!” cried the mommy **Pterodactyl**. “My poor egg!” It quickly disappeared from her sight, and she was left feeling very troubled.



The large egg fell more than one hundred feet down the side of Plumbo Mountain, but luckily the egg bounced off the top of a springy palm tree. *Boing!* It then landed on the head of a Brontosaurus and rolled speedily down its back.

The egg was on a wild roller coaster ride as it twirled around the dinosaur's back and tail and then sprung across the valley, bouncing and hopping all over the place.



The egg flew right through the purple Triceratops's kitchen window and landed in a bowl of chocolate fudge cake batter. *Splat!* "Wow! It's an egg," said Trudy. "Where in the world did this egg come from?"



“Poor little egg,” said Trudy. Suddenly, the egg began to crack. “Oh my, this egg is about to hatch!” said Trudy.

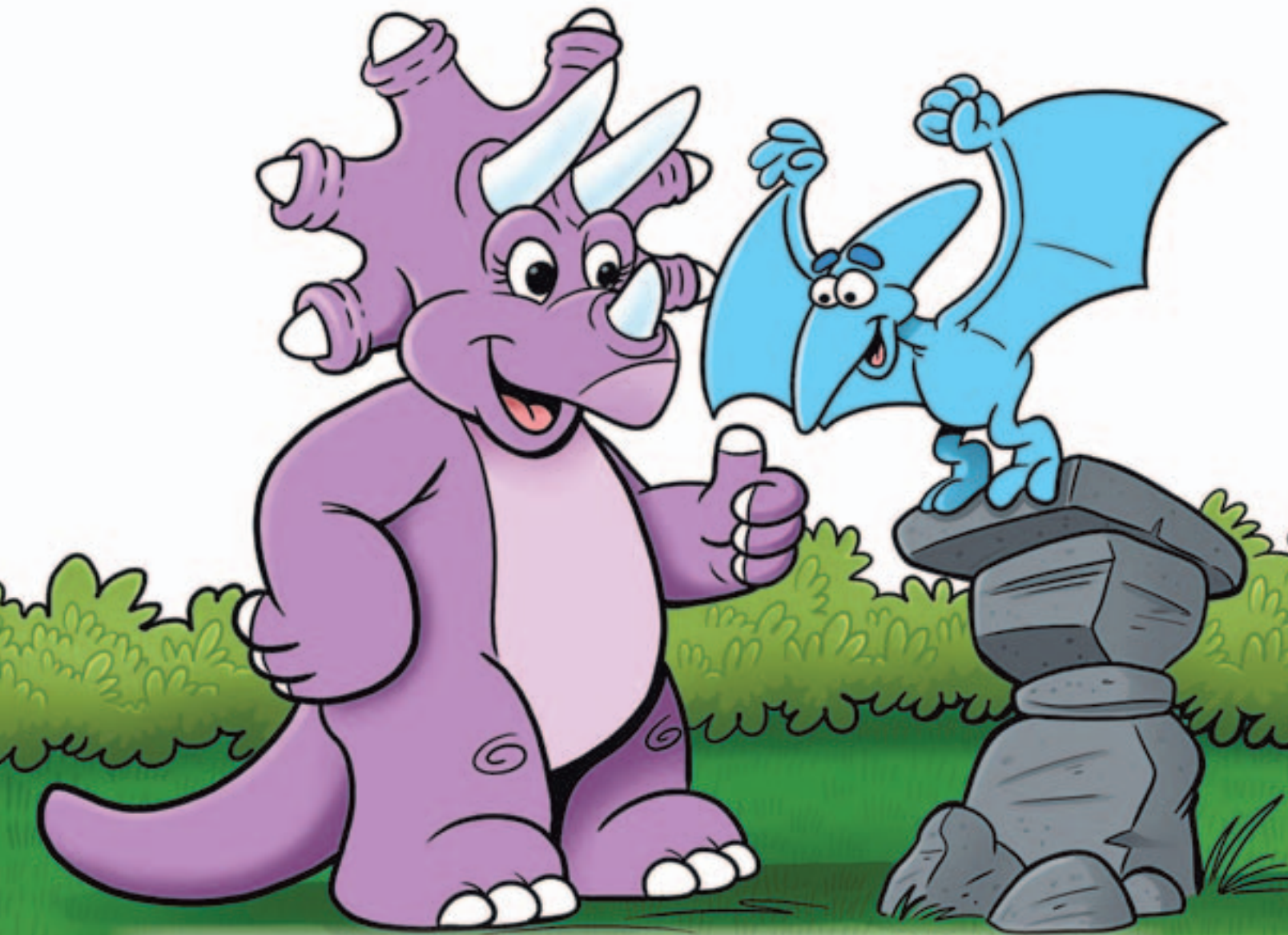




“Mamma?” chirped the baby Pterodactyl.

Trudy laughed. “I’m not your mamma,” said Trudy, “but I’ll take care of you, and we can be friends, little Archie. How do you like that for a name?”

Chirp-chirp! Archie smiled at the sound of his name.



An entire year passed, and Archie got bigger. Every day, Trudy tried to help Archie learn how to fly.

Archie jumped on top of a rock and flapped as hard as he could. Trudy gave the thumbs up for takeoff, and into the air Archie went.



Thud! Archie landed on the ground, very unhappy with himself. “You almost did it!” Trudy said.

“Yeah, almost,” said Archie with a frown. “I don’t think I’ll ever learn to fly.” Archie was so sad.

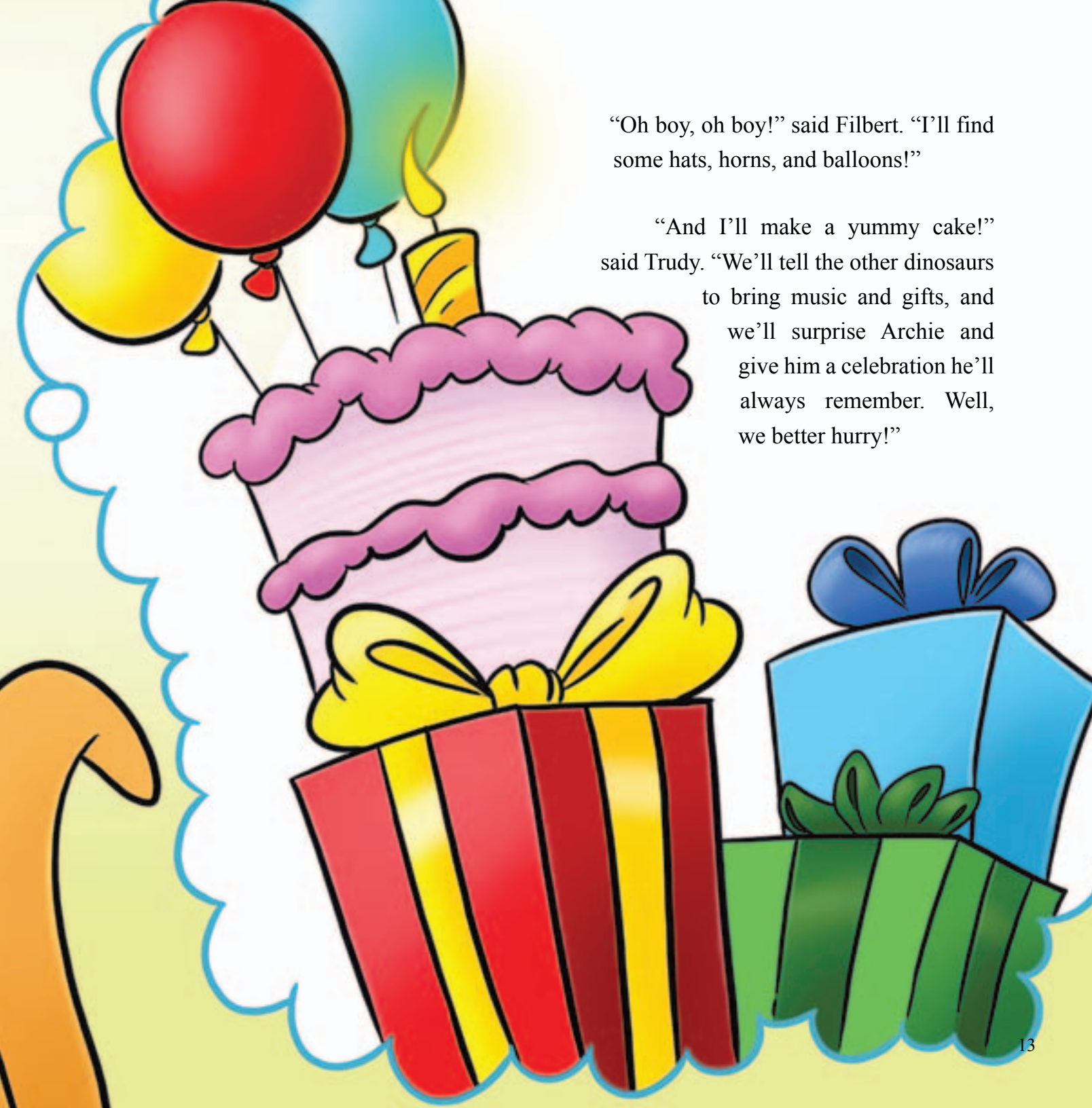
Just as Archie was walking away, Filbert the orange Albertosaurus walked up and said, “Gee, Trudy, what’s the matter with Archie? Is he learning to fly?”

“More like learning to crash,” said Archie.



“I wish there was a way to cheer Archie up,” said Trudy. Suddenly, Trudy had a wonderful idea! “Let’s call the day he hatched a birthday. We’ll have a birthday party for our pal, just to show him how wonderful he is. And let’s call ourselves the Party Pals!”





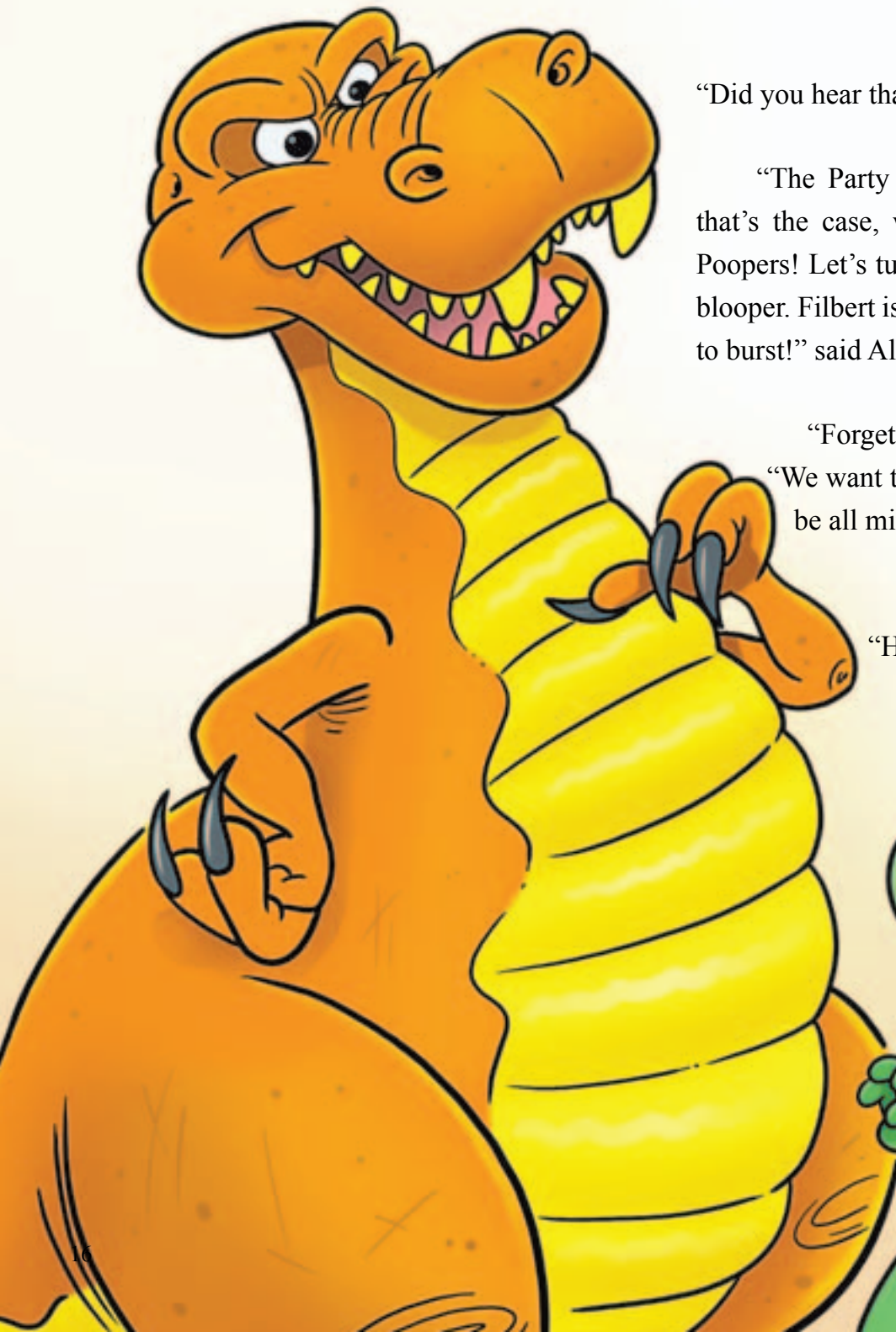
“Oh boy, oh boy!” said Filbert. “I’ll find some hats, horns, and balloons!”

“And I’ll make a yummy cake!” said Trudy. “We’ll tell the other dinosaurs to bring music and gifts, and we’ll surprise Archie and give him a celebration he’ll always remember. Well, we better hurry!”



Filbert's big cousin, Rexton, and his older brother, Albert, had been hiding behind the bushes. They heard every word. They were bad dinosaurs who were always up to no good.





“Did you hear that, Albert?” said Rexton.

“The Party Pals?” said Albert. “Well, if that’s the case, we’ll be known as the Party Poopers! Let’s turn this party stuff into a party blooper. Filbert is getting balloons—only for us to burst!” said Albert.

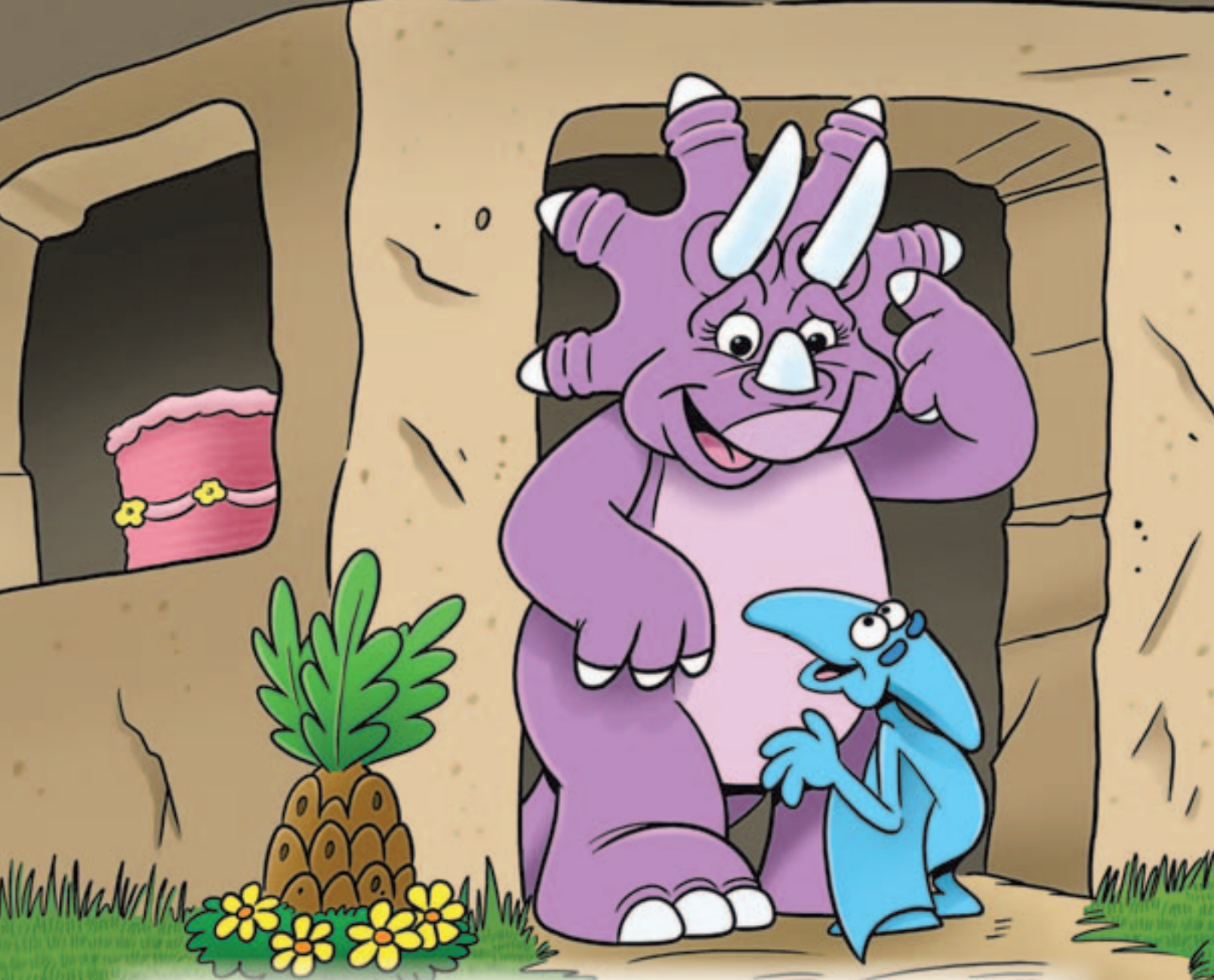
“Forget the balloons,” said Rexton. “We want that yummy cake. It’s going to be all mine!”

They laughed uncontrollably.
“Ha! Ha! Hee! Hee!”

While Filbert was gathering all the colorful decorations for the party, he ran into his best buddy, Corey, a Corythosaurus, and Big Choo Choo, a Stegosaurus. Corey was the hottest DJ in Playland, and Big Choo Choo was known for storytelling with music.

“We’re having a birthday party for our friend Archie, and it’s a surprise,” Filbert said. “We need you fellas to make music during the party so Archie can dance. We all know that Archie can’t fly, but I bet he can dance!”





Meanwhile at Trudy's house, Archie came knocking at the door. "Do you want to play with me?" asked Archie.

Quickly thinking of an excuse so she could finish Archie's cake, Trudy said, "Um, I have to polish my horns right now. Maybe later."



“Hello, Filbert,” said Archie. “Want to play dino ball with me?”

“Um, I have to organize my gumball collection,” said Filbert while hiding a box of party hats and decorations behind his back.

“Hey, fellas,” said Archie. “Can I listen to you guys play your music?”

“Um, we’re done for the day,” Big Choo Choo said. Then he stretched his arms out wide and made a big fake yawn, saying, “I think it’s time for a nap.”

“Yeah! Me too,” said Corey.



Why won't anyone play with me? thought Archie. *It's as if everyone has forgotten about me today.* Archie didn't know that everyone was secretly orchestrating his birthday party.





As Archie sat alone on a big log to think, he heard some troubling voices behind him.

“Hey, Albert, today we’re going to scare Trudy and take her yummy cake!” said Rexton.

“Oh boy, that’s a yummy idea!” said Albert.

Trudy had warned Archie about Rexton and Albert, telling him that they were always up to something.



Archie climbed a nearby tree to get a better look. And sure enough, Rexton and Albert were there, devising a plan. Archie knew the smaller one was Albert because Trudy told him that he was able to change colors.



I have to warn Trudy, thought Archie. Oh please let me fly so I can warn her in time! Archie flapped his little wings with all his might and jumped from the branch. Flap, flap, flap went Archie's little wings, followed by a big, loud *thud!*

Archie ran frantically to Trudy's house, as fast as he could, and leapt up to her windowsill. He was so out of breath from running he could barely speak. "Rex ... cake ... scare ... take ..."
It was all that Archie could get out, but it was enough for Trudy to understand. Trudy knew that she had to quickly devise a plan to trick Rexton and Albert and save Archie's special birthday cake.







Rexton and Albert were hiding in the bushes when Trudy walked by with what looked like a delicious, gigantic chocolate cake. When Rexton and Albert saw it, Rexton said, “On the count of three, we’ll jump out and scare her.” He licked his lips at the sight of the cake and then said, “One ... two ... three!”



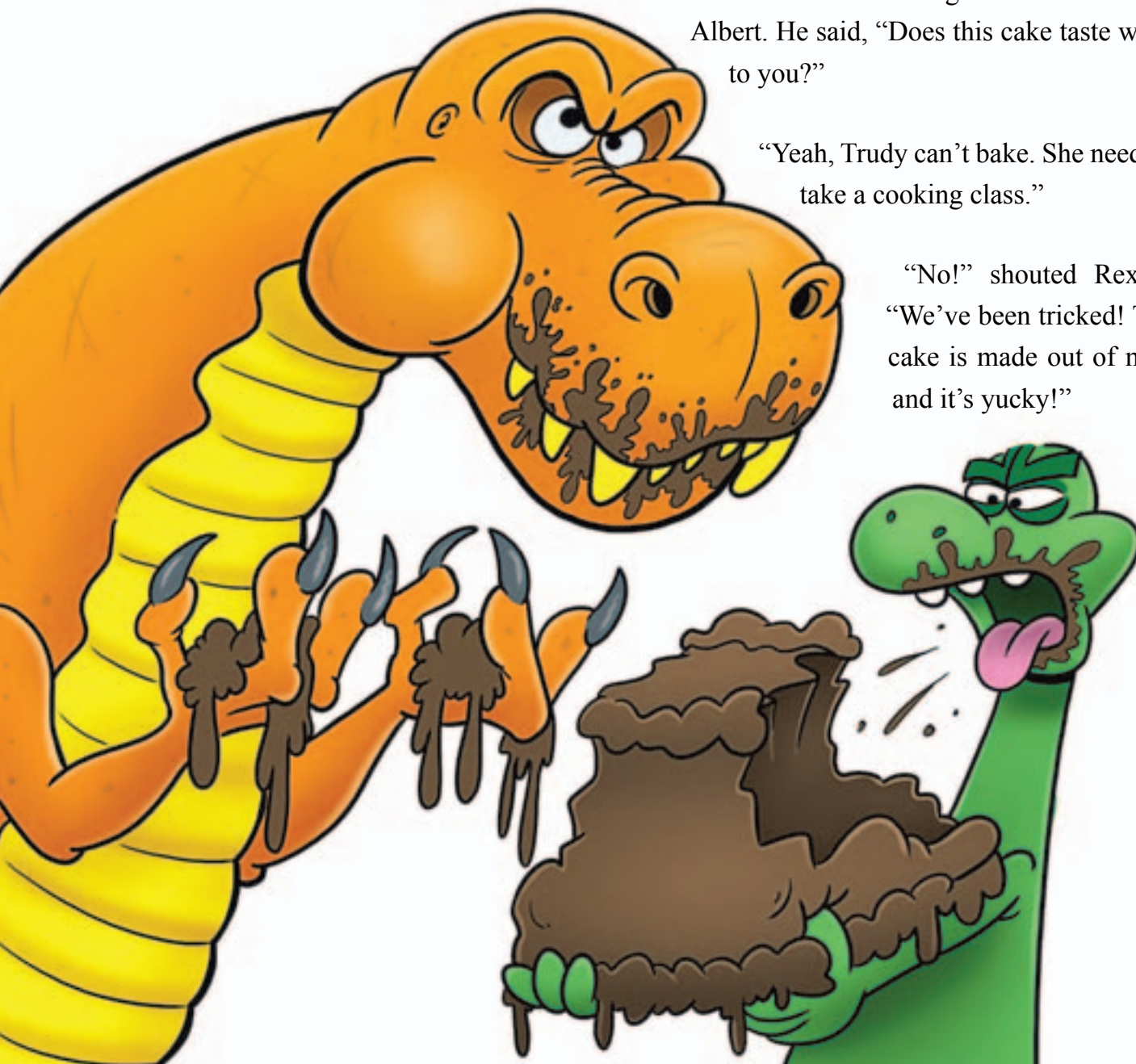
Rexton and Albert jumped out from their hiding place to scare Trudy. Of course, Trudy already knew they were going to do that, so she dropped the cake and ran as fast as she could, pretending to be scared.

“I got it, Rexton! I got the cake!” shouted Albert. With their eyes closed and grinning with glee, Rexton and Albert took a big bite out of the cake. They were proud of just how bad they were.

Then Rexton made a strange face and looked at Albert. He said, “Does this cake taste weird to you?”

“Yeah, Trudy can’t bake. She needs to take a cooking class.”

“No!” shouted Rexton. “We’ve been tricked! This cake is made out of mud, and it’s yucky!”



The real cake was already at the party where all the dinosaurs had started to gather. “Archie has no idea what we planned for him,” said Filbert.



Just then, Archie showed up with Trudy, and everyone shouted, “Happy birthday!”

Archie asked, “Whose birthday is it?”

“Yours, Archie!” shouted the dinosaurs.

“Your egg hatched exactly one year ago today!”
said Trudy.





“To celebrate your arrival, we decided to throw you the very first birthday party,” said Trudy.



“You’re my best friend, Trudy, and all of you are my Party Pals,” said Archie.



Dinosaurs came from all over Playland to celebrate Archie's birthday. They ate cake, played games, listened to music, and since Archie couldn't fly, he taught everyone how to do the Archie Dance.

The Party Pals threw the first birthday party ever. But it would not be the last! For you see, the Party Pals made it their mission to celebrate all birthdays in a special way.



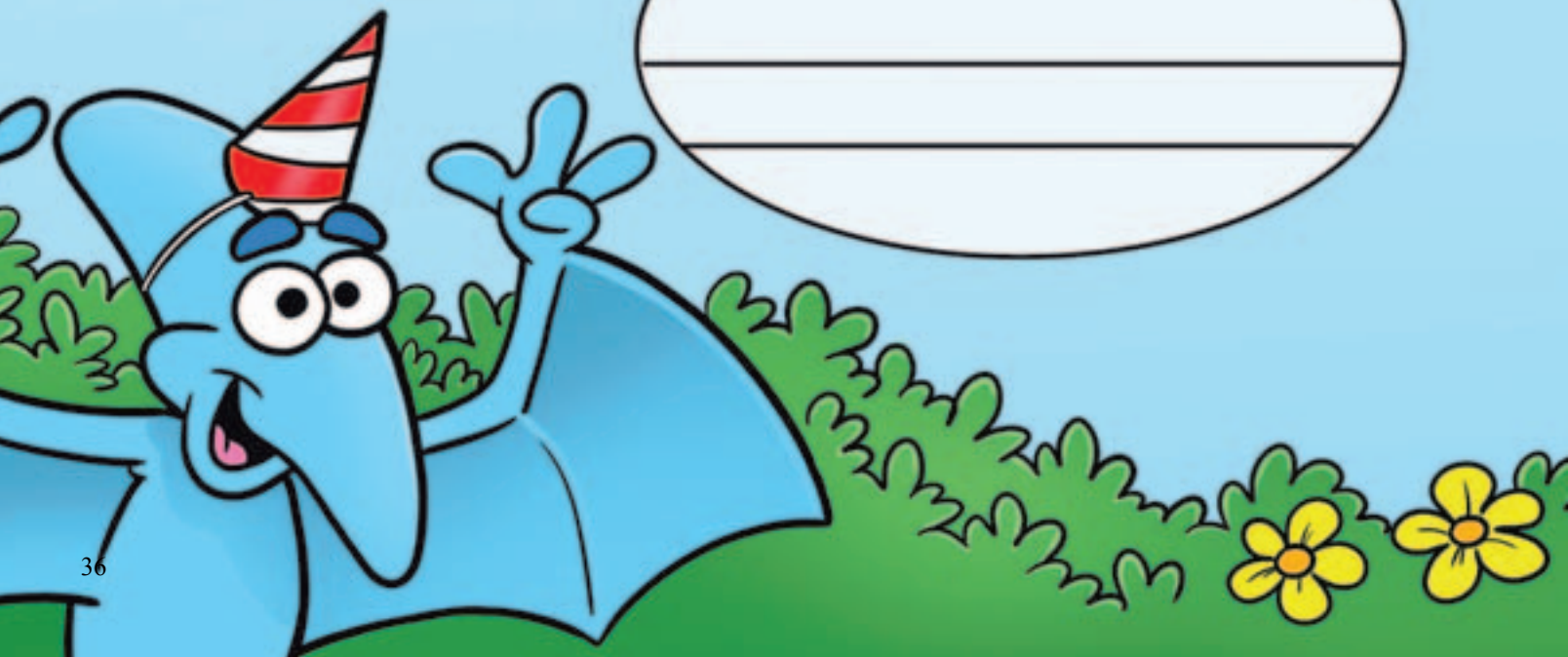
Birthdays To Remember

Don't forget a birthday. Write the date of your family and friends birthdays in the month so you will always remember their special day!

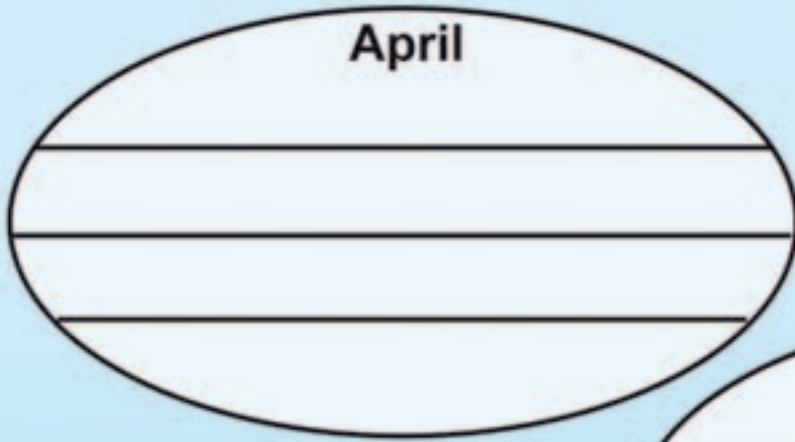
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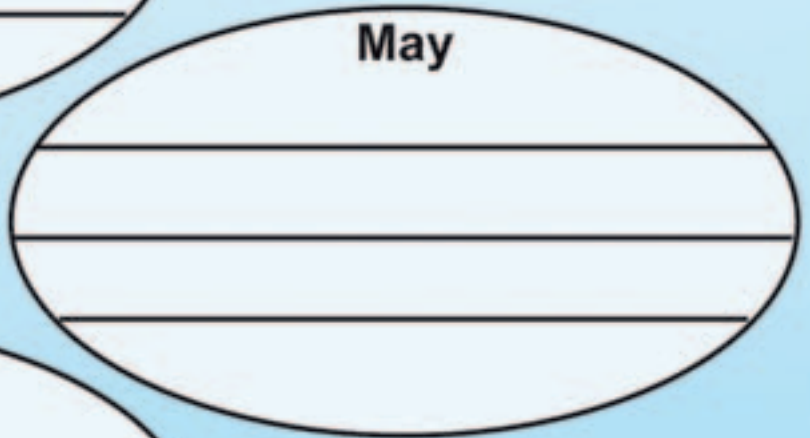
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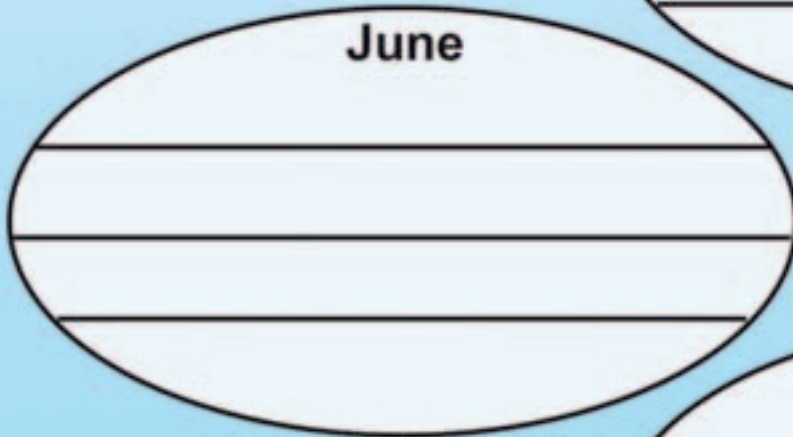
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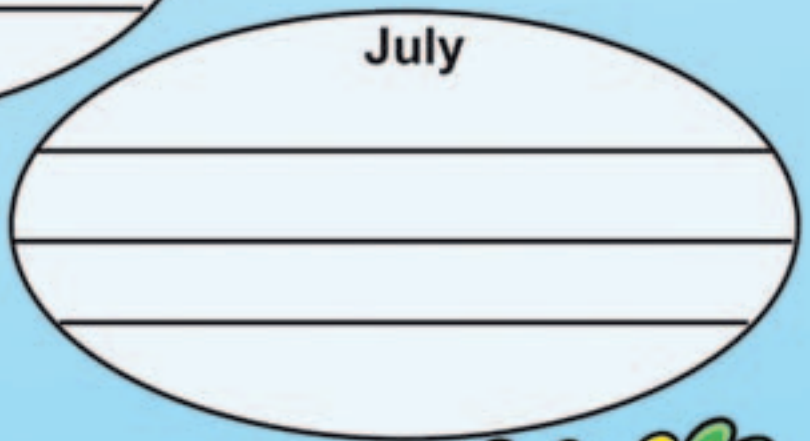
May



June



July



August

September

October



November

December



This book is dedicated to everyone with a birthday.

Happy Birthday

If today is your birthday, we hope it's the best day of your life. The First Birthday Party is a fun, engaging story about how the very first birthday party came about with a special group of dinosaurs millions of years ago. The illustrations are entertaining and vivid. We hope you enjoy your visit to the enchanting land of Chucklegigglenu.

The Work

For more than sixteen years, Steve Harpster and I have worked on creating numerous products, including shoes, greeting cards, board games, banners, maps, just to name a few. I believe Steve Harpster is one of the most gifted illustrators in the world and would like to thank him for being a great friend as well as for assisting in the creation of this book.

The Concept

The concept was born at my daughter Kylee's first birthday party. After a long day of running around gathering supplies to throw a great party, my son Joshua tugged on my shirt and asked, "Dad who had the first birthday party?" To save myself from having to answer a million questions, I pointed to a greeting card that Steve and I had just completed, and which featured four brightly colored dinosaurs having a birthday party. To make a long story short, over the years Joshua and Kylee asked a million more questions (at least, it felt like a million more), and the story evolved into this book.

Since then, the family, in association with Dreammation EFX Studios Inc., Dreammation Digital Media Group, and a handful of non-profit organizations, has performed the story of The First Birthday Party on radio, television, at the Kids Fair, L.A. Children's Hospital, the Special Olympics, the Foster Care Service, the YMCA, the Boys & Girls Club, and at Child Safety Awareness events across America.