

Issy had a very busy mind.

She was always wondering
'What if ...' and often scaring
herself with what she imagined!



'What if a tree branch
breaks my window and a
vampire bat comes in?'



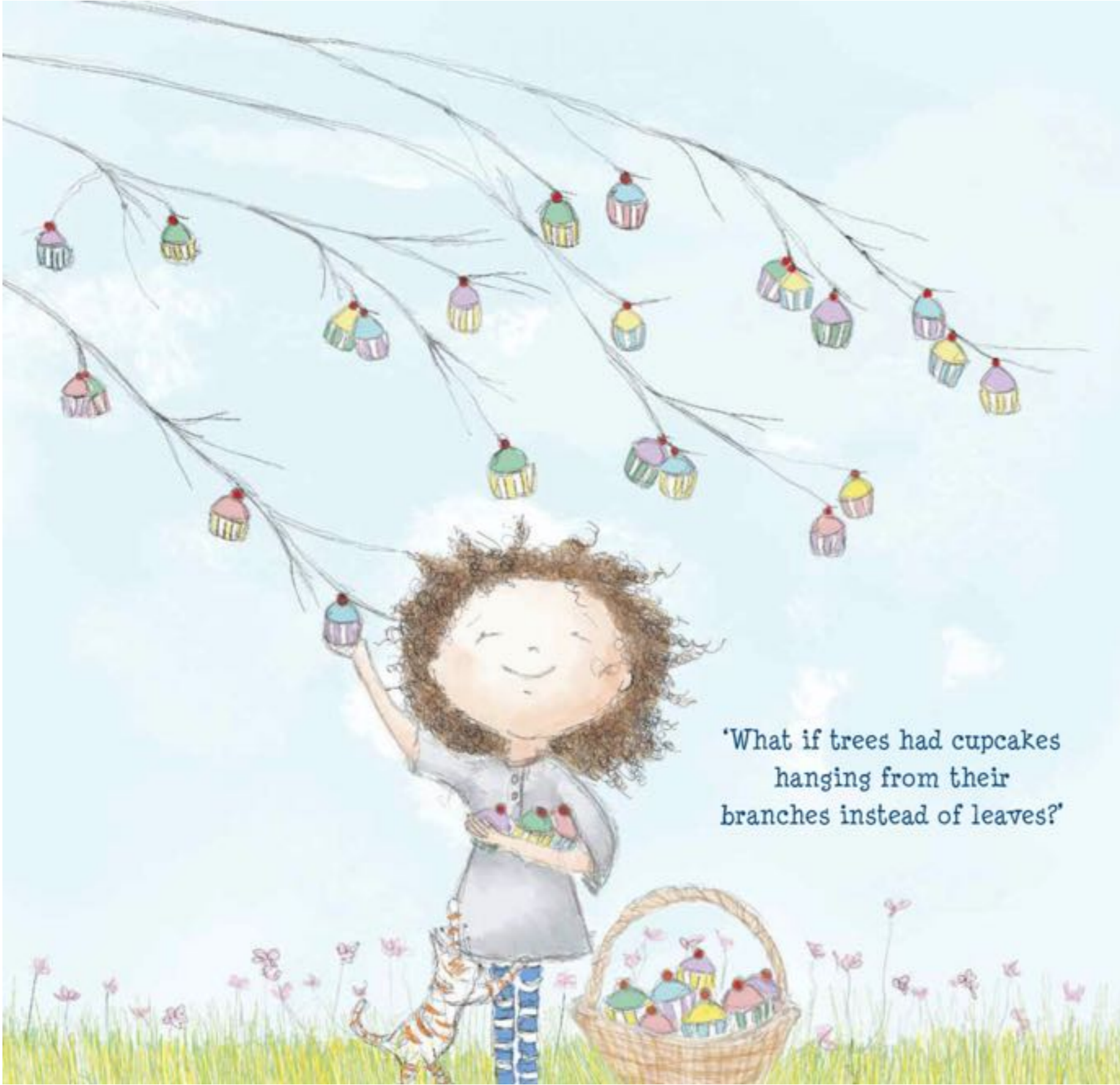
'What if my floor turns into
quicksand and swallows my bed?
With me in it!'



Mama listened to Issy. She held her hand, smiled and said,
'What if — two powerful little words.'

She lay down beside Issy. 'Let me have a turn.'



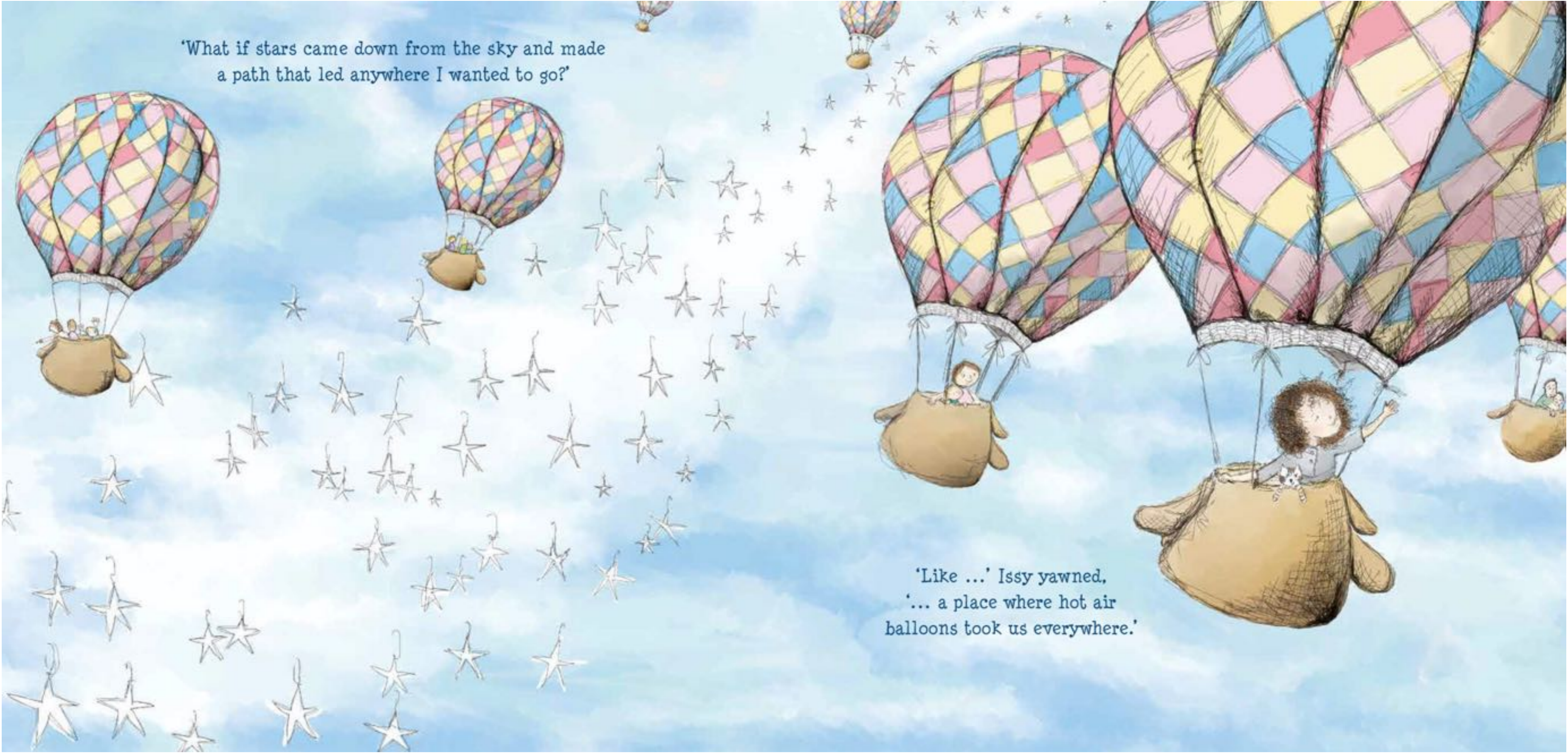


'What if trees had cupcakes hanging from their branches instead of leaves?'

'What if you could walk around on your hands all day?
How different would things look?'



'What if stars came down from the sky and made
a path that led anywhere I wanted to go?'



'Like ...' Issy yawned,
'... a place where hot air
balloons took us everywhere.'