Hi, Everybody!

"You've gotta have friends."

At the end of my book Gingerbread Baby, the baby is living in a beautiful house in Mattie's room. He has everything he needs except friends to play. That is why I wrote Gingerbread Friends, so the baby could be completely happy.

Dream On...........

Looking for a good story idea? Here is a good place to find one; in your dreams!

Every year or so I have the same dream. I'm in a familiar place, like a closet in my house. Then I notice a small door I've never seen before. When I open it, the door leads to underground rooms filled with very beautiful ancient things, like in a museum. Everything is strange and unusual, but I realize those things are mine! I just never knew they were there. I used my dream in the Gingerbread Friends when the baby finds the hidden attic. The next time you go to sleep, maybe you'll wake up with a story idea!
The Gingerbread Baby travels by a rooster-drawn sleigh. The rooster in my book is named Roo, and he is modeled after my pet White-Crested Black Polish rooster, Louis. Roosters have been harnessed and trained to pull a light rig in the past, but the puller is usually a large chicken like a Jersey Giant.

The female Polish chicken has a round crest—she is sitting on my hand. She laid the egg needed in the gingerbread recipe in the border of my book and contributed to the gingerbread people I baked and used for models in my book. Her name is Sugar Pie.

I baked gingerbread people for my book and put them in a basket within easy reach of my art table. When the pile of gingerbread got smaller, I investigated. A mouse had made a hole in the basket and eaten the bottom layer!

That's when I knew I should put the mouse in my book, nibbling the gingerbread baby.

Yum!