

# JJ & JOSIE STORIES



## THE NO-NO ROOM

a JJ and Josie story.

JJ and Josie loved to play in their house.  
In their house they could run up the stairs.  
They could run down the stairs.  
They could run all around the stairs.

The rooms in their house were full of fun toys!  
In the kitchen they had *food* to play with.  
Food was *fun!* They could squeeze it thru their fingers.  
They could spread it all over the table.  
They could drop it on the puppy!

“A *mess*,” said Josie.  
“Yeah,” said JJ.

The family room had lots of fun toys too.  
They could stack up all the videos-  
-until they fell down.  
They could change all the pictures on the TV.  
They could take all the pillows and blankets off  
the couch!

“A *mess*,” said Josie.

“Yeah,” said JJ.

The dining room was *full* of toys!

Puzzles to make.

Books to read.

Crayons to color with - on the *walls*!

“A *mess*,” said Josie.

“Yeah,” said JJ.

“Josie, Josie – come *on* – **upstairs**,” said JJ.

JJ and Josie ran up the stairs.

Mommy and Daddy’s room was so much *fun*!

There was a big bed to jump on.

There were big shoes to walk in.

There were all of Mommy’s necklaces,

and Daddy’s radio,

and Kleenex,

and baby powder.

“A *mess*,” said Josie.

“Yeah,” said JJ.

Nates’ room was upstairs too. It was the **no-no room**. Mommy said to them “this is big brothers’ room. You can’t go in it to play.

No, no JJ and Josie. Stay out of Nates’ room!”

Nates’ room had a gate across the door. The big people could step over the gate but JJ and Josie were too little. JJ and Josie would stand by the gate and look at all the fun toys Nate had.

### **One day the gate fell down!**

“Oh no,” said Josie.

“Come *on*!” said JJ.

Slowly they went into the no-no room.

They looked at Nates’ guitar.

They looked at big brothers CDs.

They looked at Nates’ football helmet.

JJ put on the football helmet.  
Josie piled all the CDs on the bed.  
JJ threw the football – into the *lamp!*  
Josie jumped all over the bed and the CDs flew through the air!  
JJ played the guitar really LOUD.

The no-no room was so much FUN!!!!

**JJ! JOSIE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! ARE YOU GETTING INTO TROUBLE?!**

***Mommy!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!***

“Oh no!” said Josie.  
“I trouble,” said JJ.  
“A *mess*,” said Josie, starting to cry, “a *big mess!*”  
“Come on Josie,” whispered JJ “-hide.”

JJ and Josie hid under the bed.

They heard Mommy come up the stairs. She stood in the door.  
“This is a **mess!**” she said. “You’re in trouble now!”  
JJ and Josie were both crying.  
“Come out from under that bed!” Mommy said.

“I sorry,” said Josie, crying harder.  
“I sorry,” said JJ, “I sorry trouble,” and he cried harder too.

“We have to clean up this mess,” said Mommy.  
“I clean mess,” said Josie, picking up the CDs.  
“I help,” said JJ, putting the guitar and football helmet away.  
Mommy had to pick up the broken lamp.

Soon the no-no room was *all clean!*

Mommy gave JJ and Josie BIG HUGS!!

“Even when you’re sorry you have to clean the mess,” said Mommy.  
“Now you have to stay out of Nates’ room!”  
“Okay,” said Josie.  
“No, no Josie,” said JJ. “no-no Nates’ room!”

