

Ready or Not, Here I Come!



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This series of five books for young gifted children is a delightful introduction to the five overexcitabilities that so often affect the life experiences of the gifted. Using five cheetah cub characters, each of whom represents one of the intensities, the stories explore how the intensity affects both the children who have them and the children they interact with in their daily lives. The stories are simple and clear, but the implications are considerably more complex. Each story is followed by pages for the child that contain questions and suggested activities for exploring the subject, as well as pages to help adults both understand the intensities and help the children they raise (or teach) deal with them. The illustrations are wonderfully done and will appeal to the intended readers. These books are a welcome expansion of my cheetah metaphor!

– Stephanie S. Tolan, M.A.
award-winning author

The black paint sloshed
from side to side as Chelsea
crept across the plain.



"Tiger, where are you?"
the cheetah cub whispered.

"Over here!"




"I've got it. Are you ready? Hurry, Tiger.
Dip the paintbrush, and start connecting my spots!"

Chelsea stood still, b-a-r-e-l-y breathing.

"Do you really think this will work?" asked Tiger.
"No one has ever tried playing Hide and Seek
like *this* before, Chelsea."



A vibrant illustration of a savanna landscape. In the foreground, there are large, detailed trees with thick brown trunks and lush green foliage. A cheetah with orange fur and black spots, wearing a yellow scarf, stands on the right side of the frame. A thought bubble above the cheetah contains the numbers "28, 29, 30...". The background shows a vast, open plain with rolling hills under a bright blue sky. The overall scene is bright and colorful, typical of a children's educational book.

"I like doing things differently, Tiger. I want to make our game more exciting, so let's try it."

28, 29,
30...

"But please hurry! Charlotte is up to thirty already!"

Tiger's brush whirled through the air:
Paint trickled down Chelsea's sides and dripped
to the ground. Tiger kept on connecting dot to dot.

Chelsea twitched her whiskers and
set her jaw. She tried not to wriggle.
The black paint tickled and prickled.

"Nobody will spot you now, Chelsea.
Your spots are gone."



"...97, 98, 99, 100!"

Charlotte opened her eyes,
spun around, and shouted,

"Ready or not,
here I come!"

98, 99,
100...

