

It's a
GREAT DAY
to be a
WILDCAT



WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED
BY MASCOT JUNCTION

It was William's first day in school, and while eating lunch in the cafeteria, he saw a girl named Wendy drop her tray, and "Ka-blash!" Her lunch spilled everywhere. Rather than get upset, Wendy pronounced, "Well, this is a great day to be a Wildcat," and proceeded to pick up the mess. A boy named Wayne stepped in to help. She smiled, and said "Thanks!"



Later, while playing at recess, William saw Wendy trip and skin her knee. He could tell it hurt, but was surprised by Wendy's reaction. After brushing a tear from her cheek, she said, "This is a great day to be a Wildcat." Then a girl named Wanda came up to her and said, "You should get a bandaid on that. Let's go to the nurse's office."

Wendy smiled and said,
"Thanks!"

On the bus ride home, Wendy's backpack unzipped, and everything fell out on the floor. Again she said, "This a great day to be a Wildcat!" This time William stepped in to help pick things up, then he asked her, "Wendy, I've seen three bad things happen to you today, and each time you say 'This is a great day to be a Wildcat.' Why do you say that?"



Wendy replied, "Here at this school, we are all Wildcats. We have Wildcat friends, and we all care about each other, and help each other. It's the Wildcat way. So no matter what happens, I know I have friends who care, and will help me. That makes every day a great day to be a Wildcat!" After all of her things were gathered up, Wendy smiled and said, "Thanks for your help! Isn't it a great day to be a Wildcat?!"

