



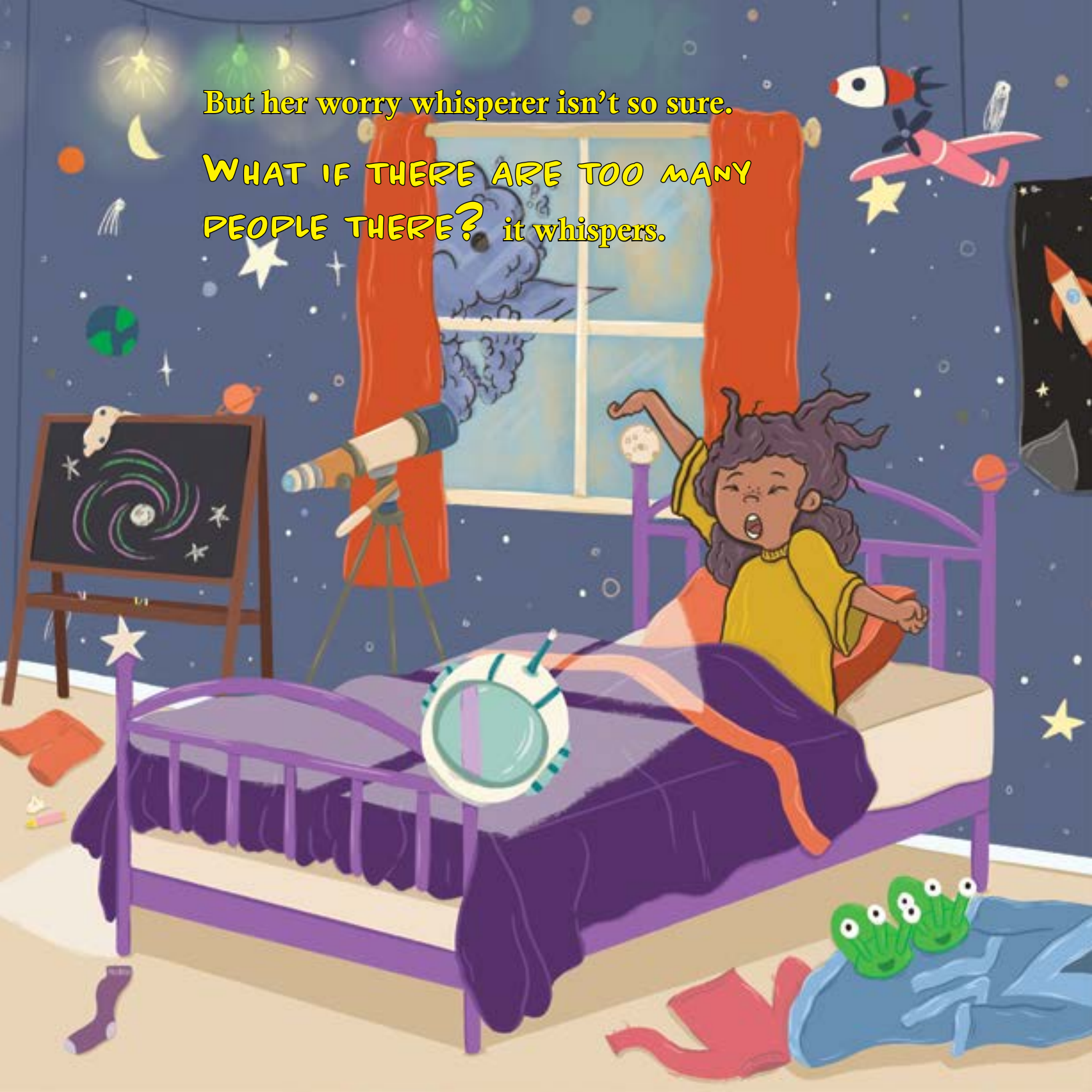
Rosie wakes with the sun.

It is a big day. She is six years old – almost a grown-up, she thinks.

Her birthday party is at the space museum tonight. They have a planetarium, some moon rocks, and a telescope as big as her bedroom. She can think of nowhere more exciting to have her party.

But her worry whisperer isn't so sure.

WHAT IF THERE ARE TOO MANY
PEOPLE THERE? it whispers.



Rosie thinks about this while she eats her breakfast. She thinks a lot about what her worry whisperer tells her – even when she doesn't want to.

“Daddy,” she asks, “will there be lots of people at my party?”

“Just your friends from school,” he answers.

“But what about other kids?” Rosie asks.

“Will there be other parties tonight?”

“Maybe,” Daddy says, slurping his coffee.

“Ow.” Her worry whisperer doesn't like the sound of that.

Being around lots of people makes her feel really small, even though Daddy says she is growing every day.

“It will be fun,” says Daddy, patting her arm gently.

“I promise.”



WHAT IF IT RAINS, AND NOBODY COMES?

says Rosie's worry whisperer on the way to the party.

She thinks of what it would feel like to have a birthday party with no friends. It makes her sad.

Her worry whisperer often makes her feel sad.

