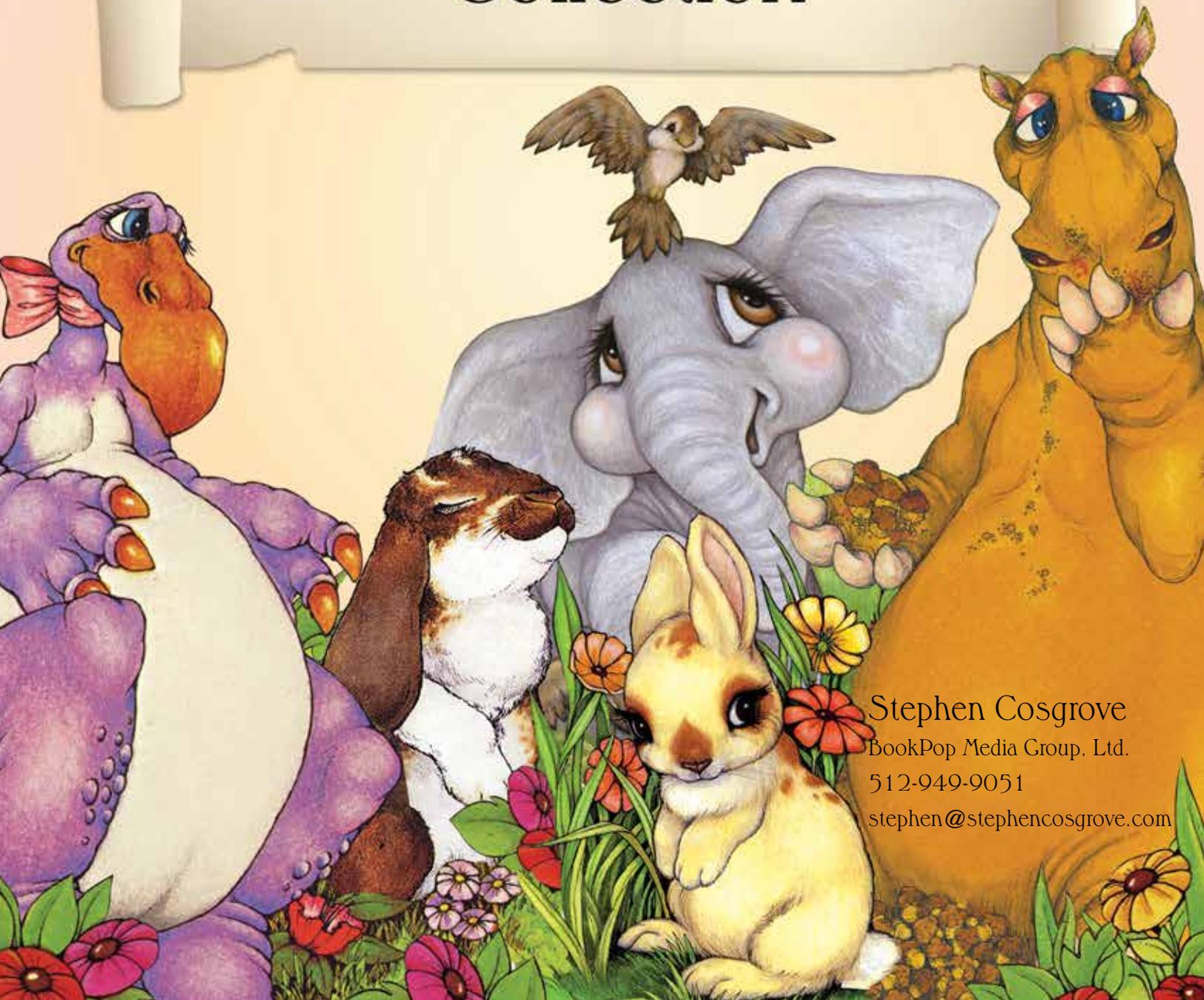




The Stephen Cosgrove Collection



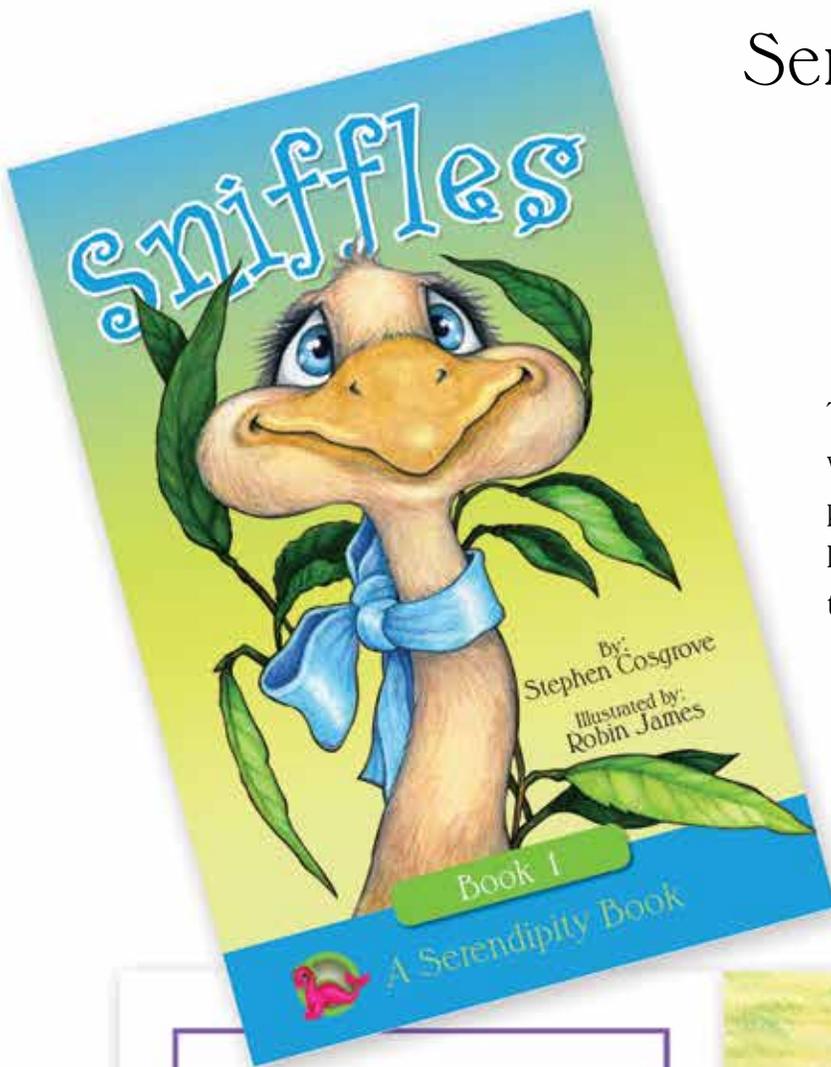
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Serendipity Series

Book 1

Sniffles

The delightful tale of a young ostrich who exaggerates her adventures to a point of total disbelief. Lessons are learned when a wild adventure comes true, and no one believes her.

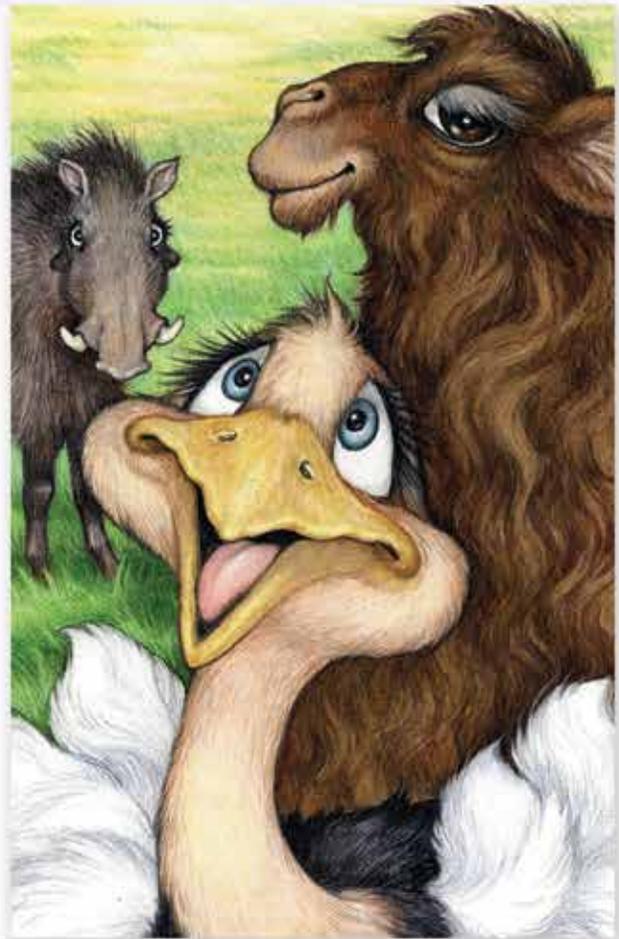


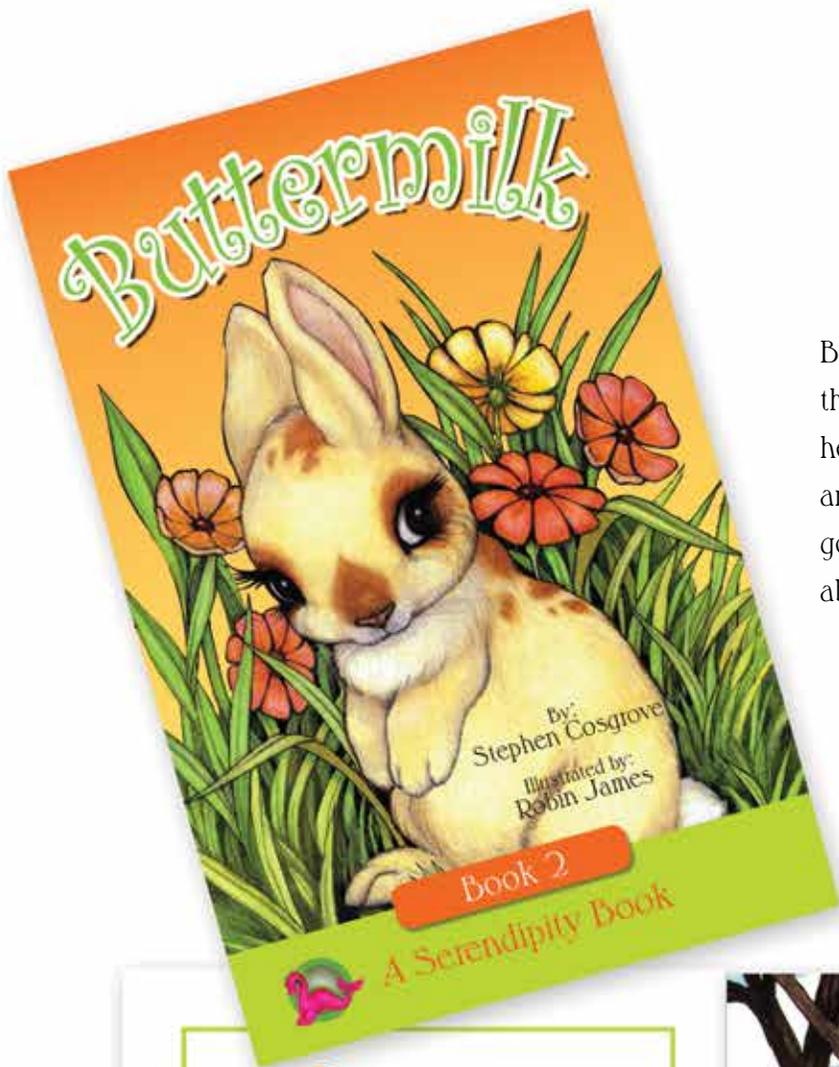
At the end of the story, Sniffles pretended to faint dead away. She wobbled and weaved and fell back, but no one tried to catch her. They let her fall to the ground in a puff of dust.

"What a fibber!" muttered the camel. "Eggs to birds to eagles to snakes and serpents? Sniffles has done nothing more than to prick herself on her own imagination."

Laughing, they left her where she lay and went back to their lives in the desert.

Sniffles lay there for the longest of time covered in a fine dust of shame.

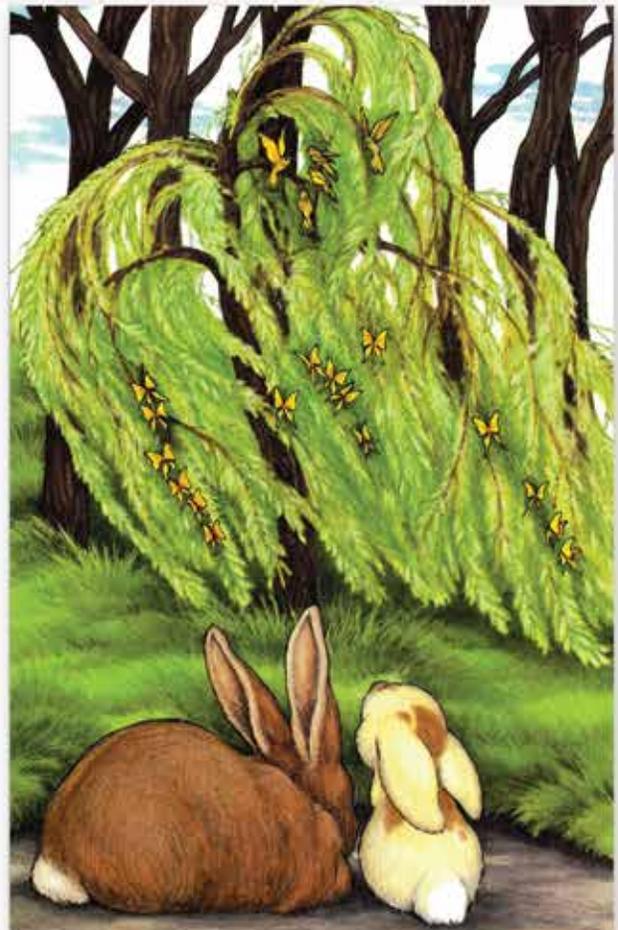
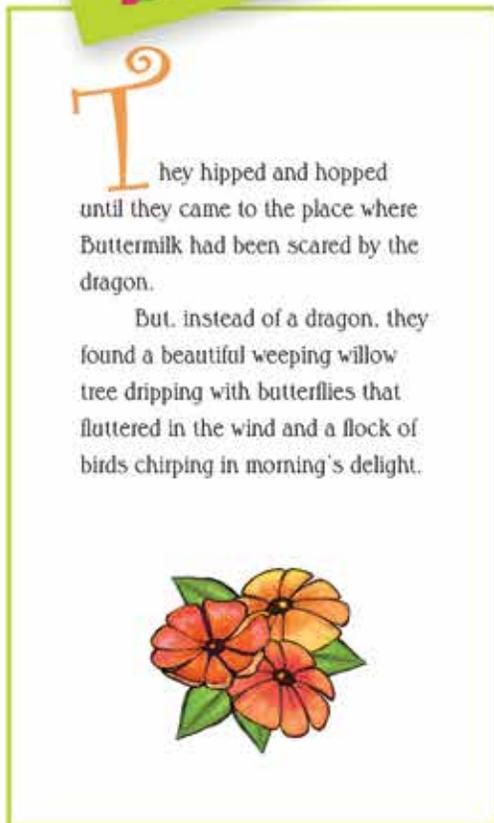


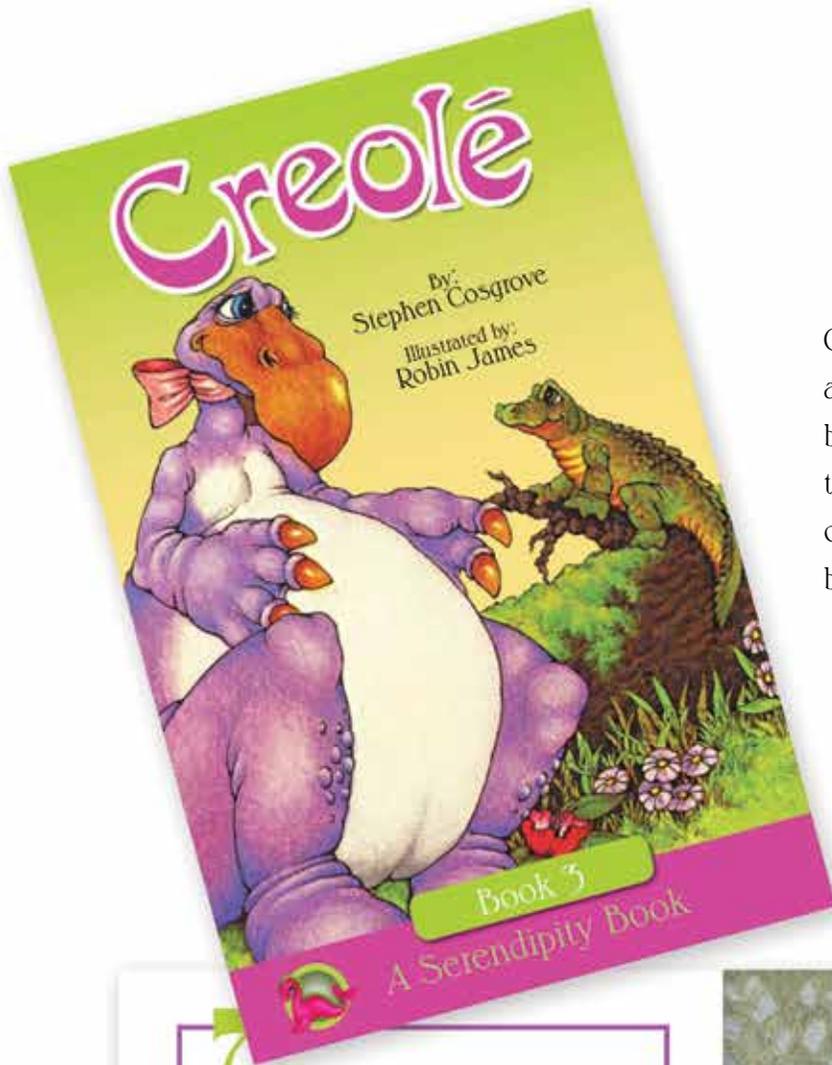


Book 2

Buttermilk

Buttermilk is frightened by the creatures that live within shadows deep. With the help of her father she tames them one and all in the light of day when shadows go to sleep. A wonderful bedtime story about being afraid of the dark.





Book 3 Creole

Creole is a unique creature that lives alone in the swamp. She lives alone because the other creatures that live there are frightened by her looks. Looks can be deceiving and so can judging a book by its cover.

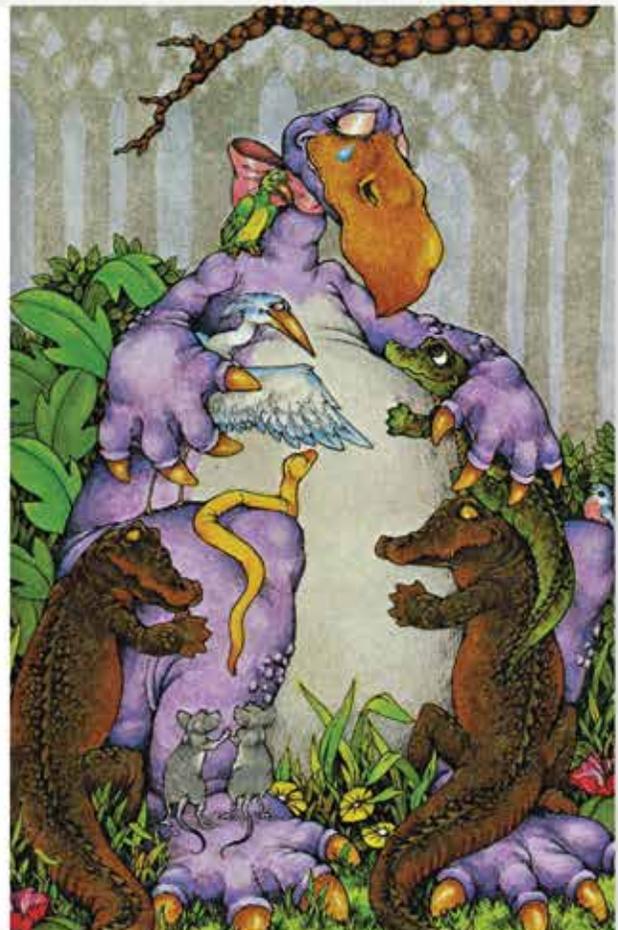
The swamp folk crept from their hiding places and cautiously moved back to the clearing where Creolé and the little alligator were waiting.

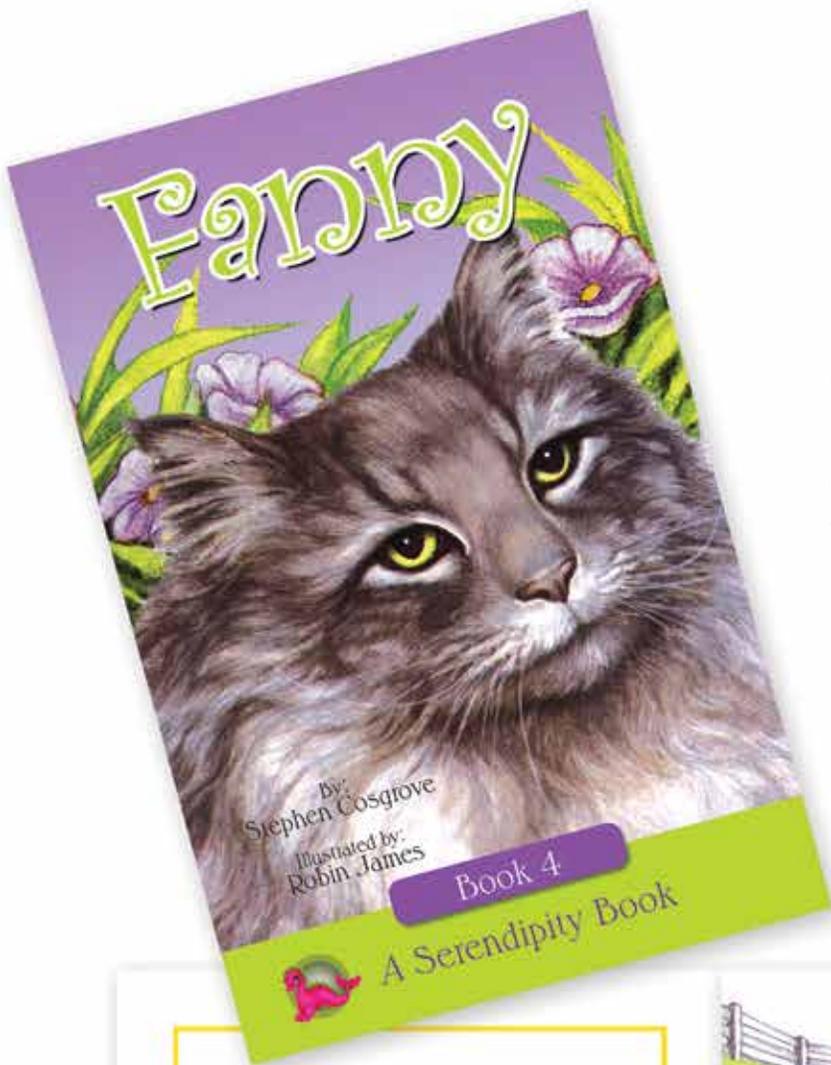
Creolé, with a tear dripping down her beak, spoke softly to all of them about the love and tenderness that was stored in her soul.

And then, the most amazing thing occurred, for as Creolé spoke she was wrapped in the beauty that poured from her heart.

The others listened and as they listened they saw Creolé in a new light, a light that glowed from the inside out. Truly she wasn't ugly at all!

One-by-one they all crowded around. Each and everyone gave Creolé the warmest of Serendipity hugs as they graced each other with friendship.





Book 4 Fanny

Fanny, the cat, has but three legs on which she manages just fine. She is normal as normal can be. Sadly the other animals on the Serendipity Farm won't befriend her because they are afraid she will feel uncomfortable; after all she has but three legs. A little dog named Ruby learns that handicap is but a state of mind.

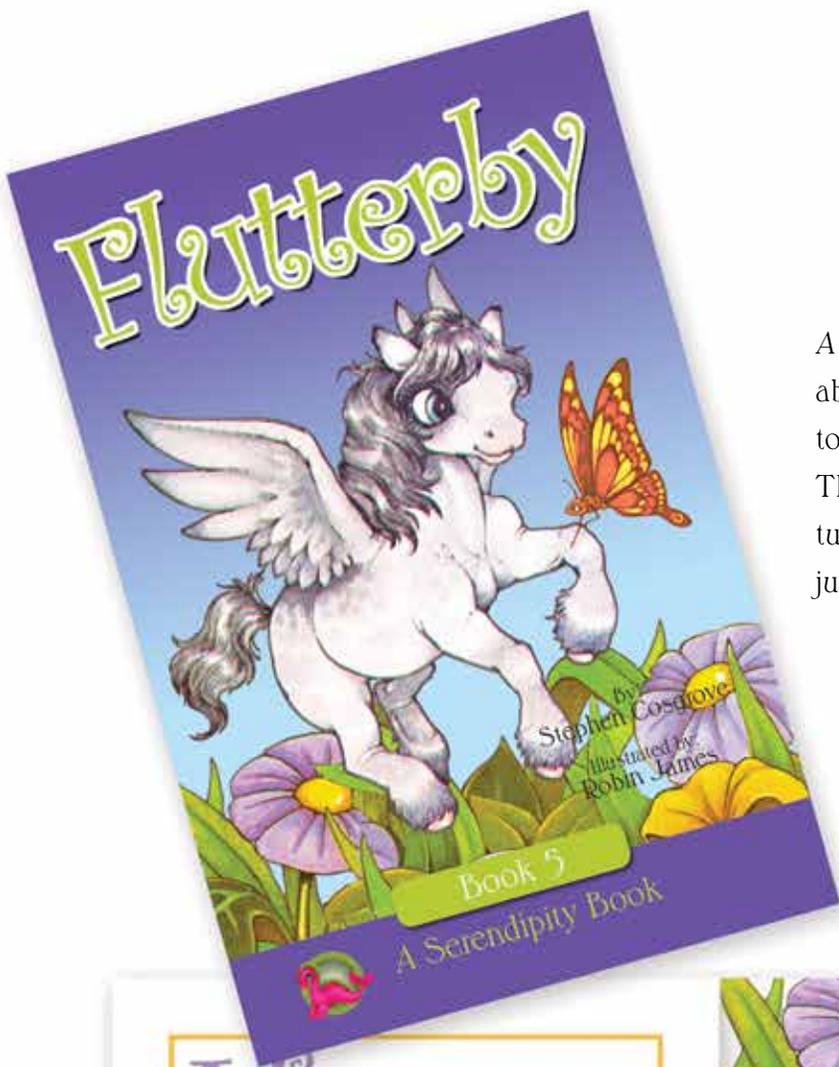
All the animals had been licked and loved by Ruby so much that one day an old ewe and a cow cruelly dared the little puppy to kiss old Fanny as she hobbled on her way.

Ruby took the dare, and hiding in the tall clover that grew by the fence, she waited for the cat to come by.

Sure enough, in no time at all old Fanny came hobbling along. With a giggle Ruby dashed from the clover and gave Fanny a long and loving slurp from the tip of her nose to the top her head.

That little dog surely was the fastest licker around.





Book 5 Flutterby

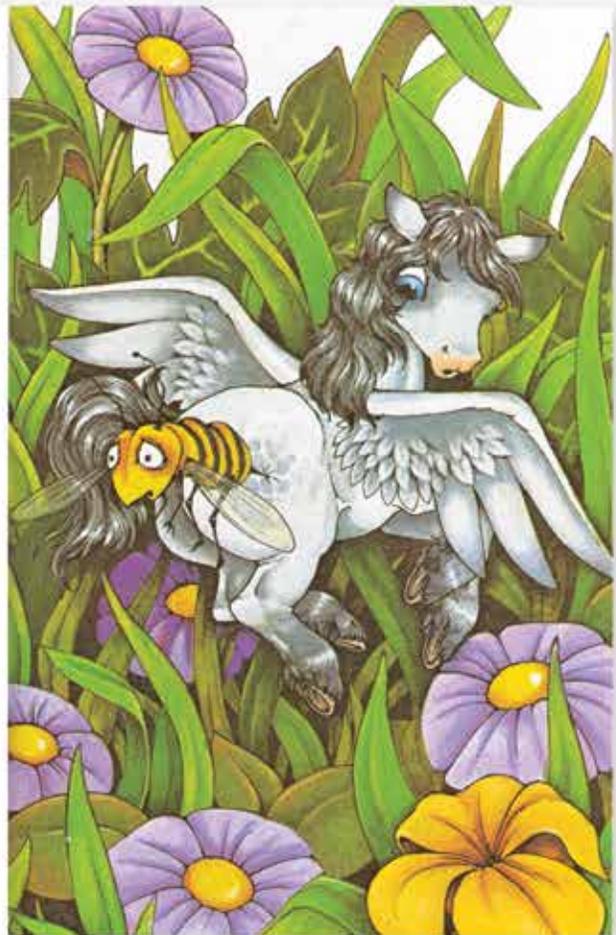
A tiny winged horse called flutterby flies about the island of serendipity trying to discover her special purpose in life. Through a series of magical misadventures she discovers she is most special just being who she is.

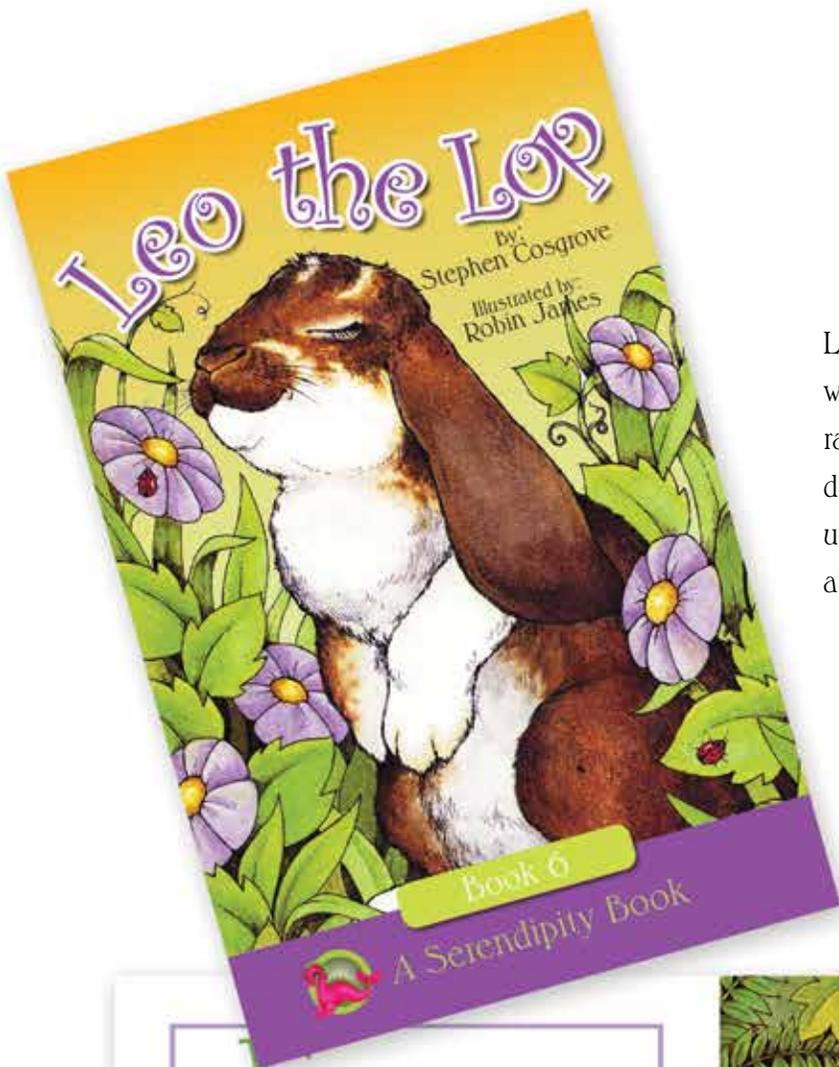
Her mouth full of nectar and her legs coated in pollen she flew in line with the other honeybees that were heading for the hive. Imitating the bees, she carefully spit the nectar into the hive.

"That was easy," she laughed. "I guess I really am a bee!"

Contented, she decided to explore her new home. Everything would have been just dandy except that she backed into a fellow bee. Now it must be said that the bee never really meant to sting the tiny winged horse but sting it did.

With a flick of her tail and a high-pitched whinny, Flutterby jumped straight into the air and landed right in the middle of a honeycomb.





Book 6

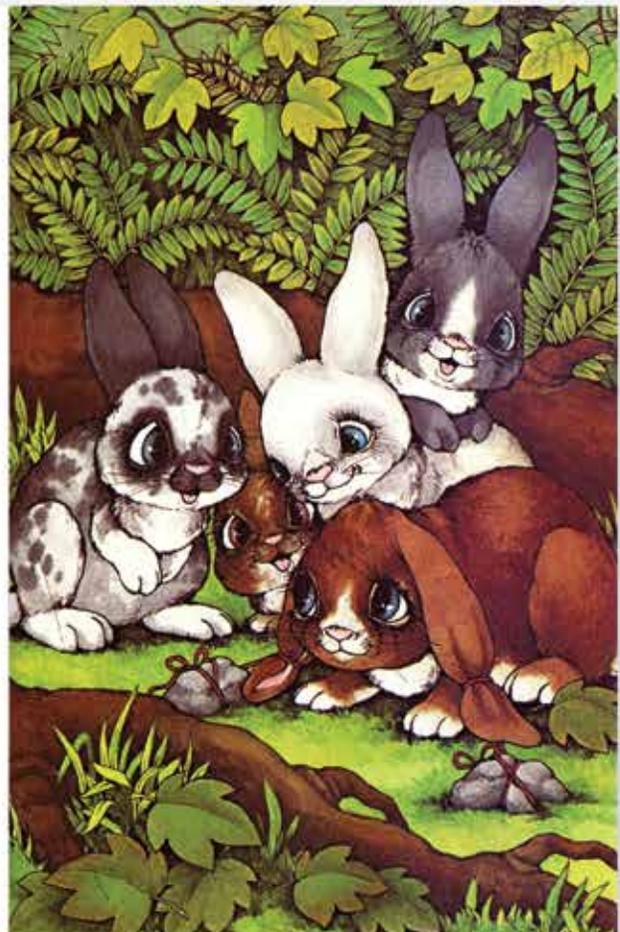
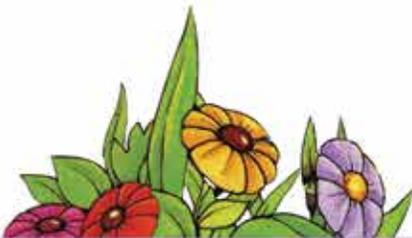
Leo the Lop

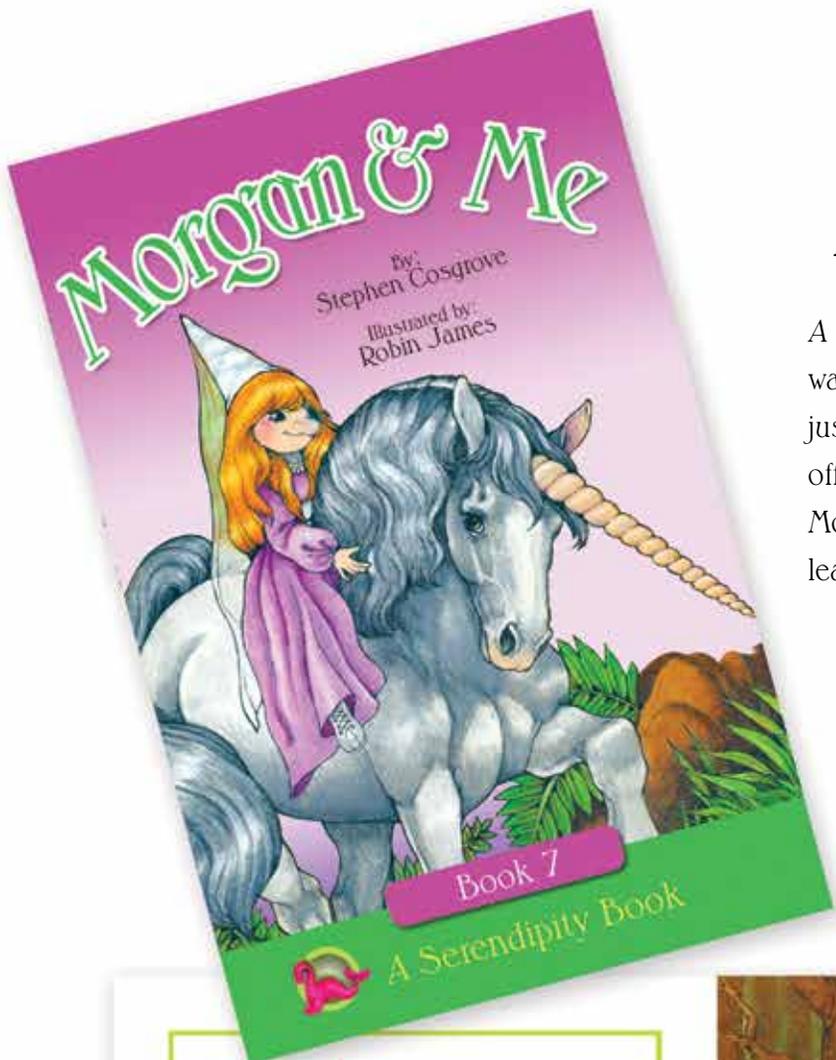
Leo is a lop-eared rabbit whose ears went down not up. The other normal rabbits laughed and laughed until they discovered that down was normal and up was not. A classic Serendipity story about the meaning of normal.

Everything would have been perfectly perfect in the Thicket except for one itty-bitty problem: the rocks and ears became tangled in feet and tails. Bunnies tripped and plopped into one big furry pile.

"Very funny, bunny," they grumbled as one. "This is not going to work!"

"Well," said Buttermilk as she untied the twine-vine from the stones. "maybe we need to show our ears the way to go, and then they will know what to do. Then we will be just as normal as Leo."





Book 7

Morgan and Me

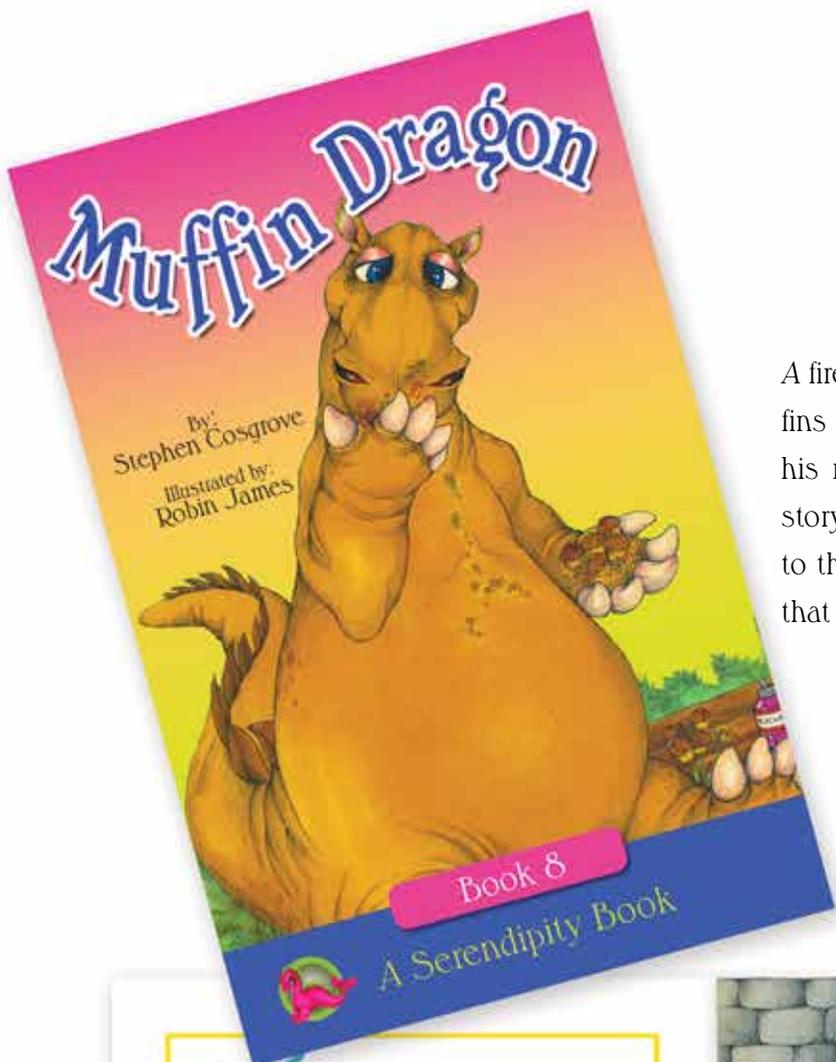
A magical story of a little princess who wants and needs to do everything "... just a little bit later." Everything is put off until later -- until later she meets Morgan, the unicorn. Wonderful lesson learned by children of all ages.

This was Morgan's meadow and it was here that he lived and played. One of the games he loved to play best was tickle tag with the bumblebees that tended the honeycomb and the pollen harvest in the meadow.

He would toss his mane and gamely try to touch a buzzing bee flying by with his horn. It was a fun game and Morgan would run round and around chasing bumblebees on the wind trying to tickle them the best he could.

Yesterday, intent on catching the bees as they buzzed on their way, Morgan didn't look where he was going. One minute he was running free as could be and the next . . .





Book 8

Muffin Dragon

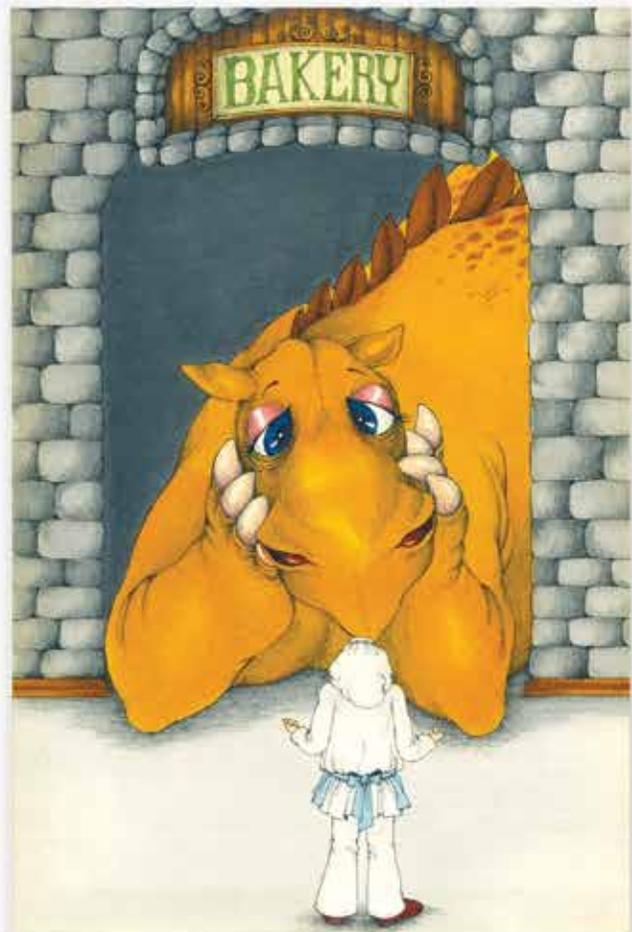
A fire-breathing dragon loves munching muffins more than anything in the world, hence his name, the Muffin Dragon. A delightful story about simple economics as it relates to this dragon and the kindly but poor folk that live in a run-down castle in the woods.

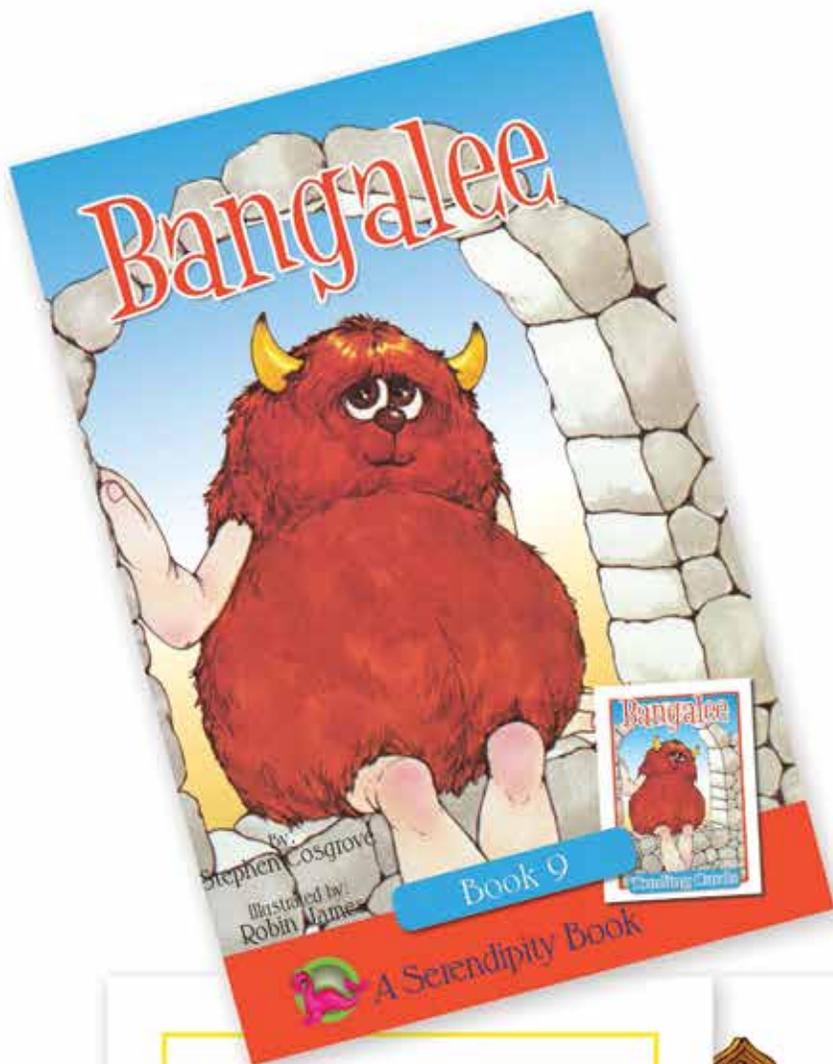
The head baker, who was also the king, shrugged his shoulders and said, "Mr. Muffin Dragon, I am a very poor baker living in a poor land, in a poor castle, indeed. Before you came the muffins we made barely allowed us to buy the kindle-wood and supplies we needed just to make more muffins. Now that we have to give you so many muffins, we can't afford to buy kindle-wood, and our ovens have no heat. Without heat I cannot bake any muffins."

The Muffin dragon was sad beyond belief. He should have just burnt the bridge down and moved on to another castle but he didn't.

For you see, the muffins made in this castle truly were the best of the best. Why even the batter was better

What ever were they to do?





Book 9 Bangalee

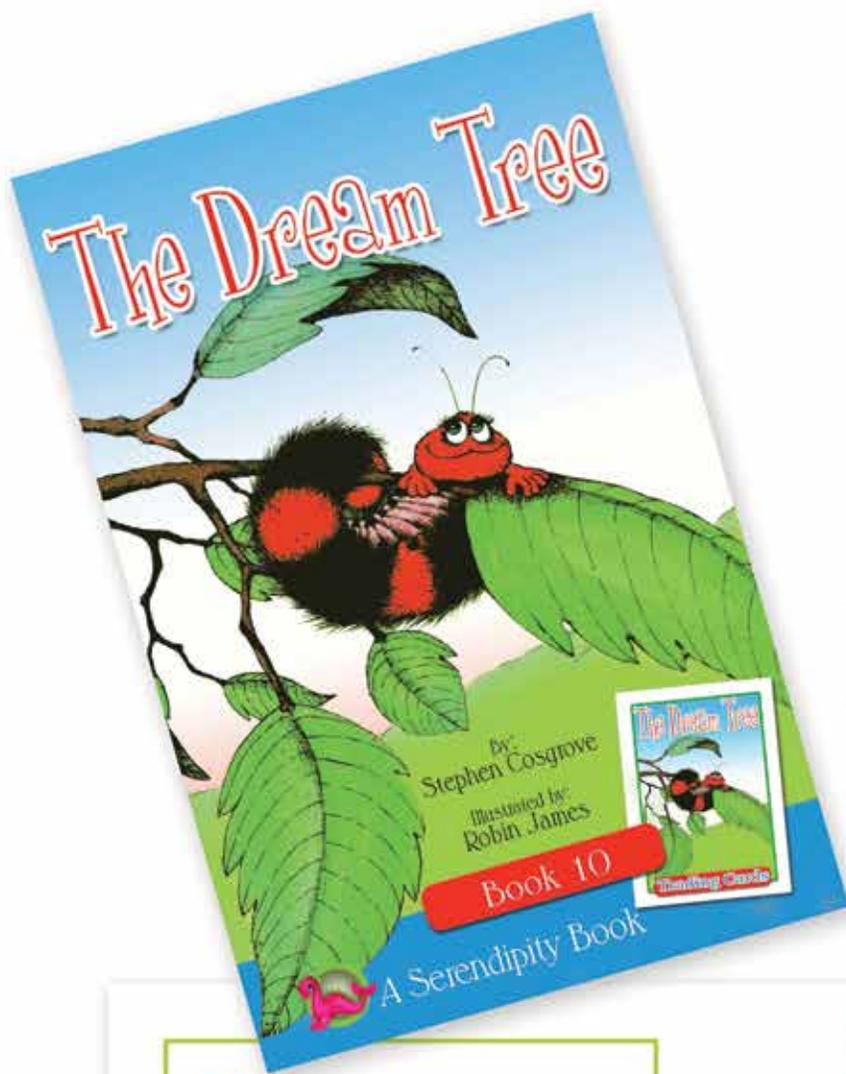
Bangalee lives in Kritter Castle where few things if any are ever put away. A bit of clothing here, a few toys there, everywhere there is clutter and junk. All would have stayed the same had it not been for the appearance of the mysterious and very hungry Grunk who loves to eat clutter and junk. Children of all ages and some adults, too, learn to tidy up.

Every morning before breakfast Bangalee would clean his room. He would make his bed, and dust every nook and cranny. He would wash the windows, wash the walls, and sometimes even vacuum the hall.

Bangalee was so clean and so organized that he was the only creature in the whole world that could always find that one dirty spot that was always missed.

Bangalee was a clean machine.



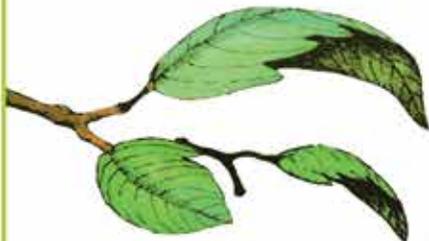


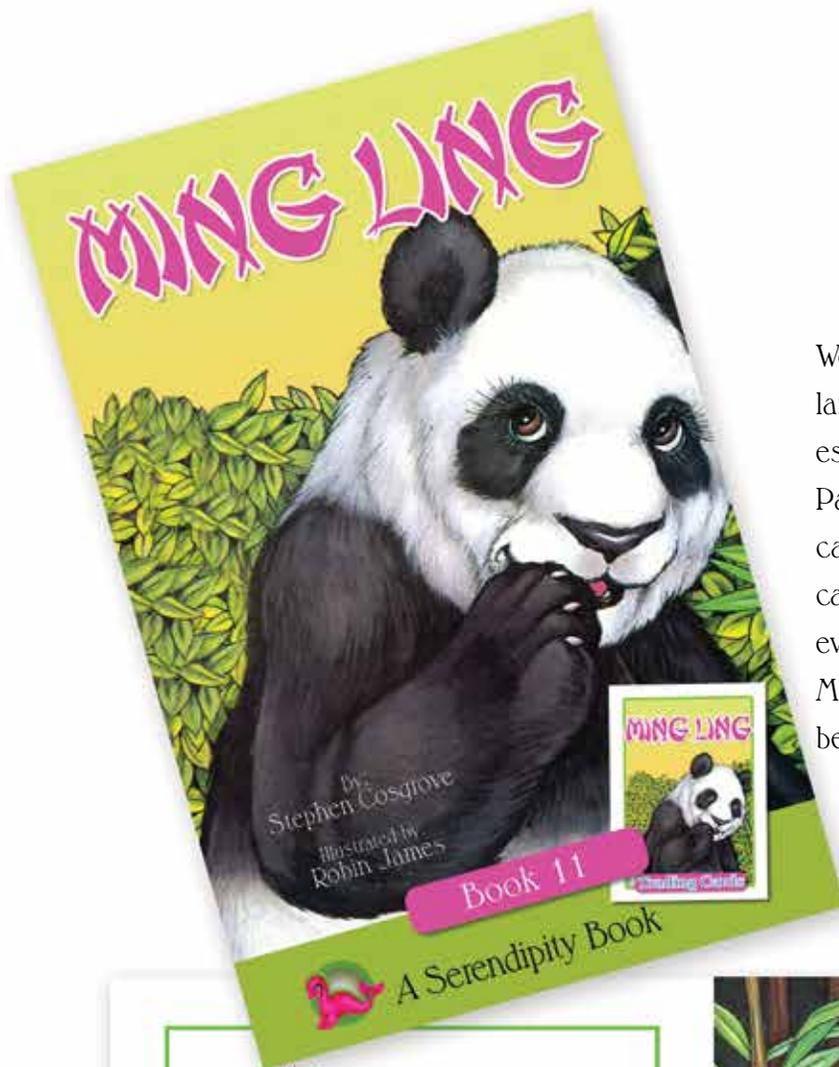
Book 10 Dream Tree

Patti is a little caterpillar who wants to know what it will feel like when she becomes a butterfly. She asks her older sister. She asks a fluttering butterfly. But all is to no avail, for no one can truly explain the mystery that awaits. A story for all ages that grasps the issue of those things in life so hard to explain.

Later as she was napping on a branch of the Dream Tree Patti had the most wonderful of dreams. She dreamed on the day that she became a butterfly she would flutter back to the Dream Tree and tell all the caterpillars exactly what it felt like to be a butterfly.

No caterpillars would ever have to wonder like she did.



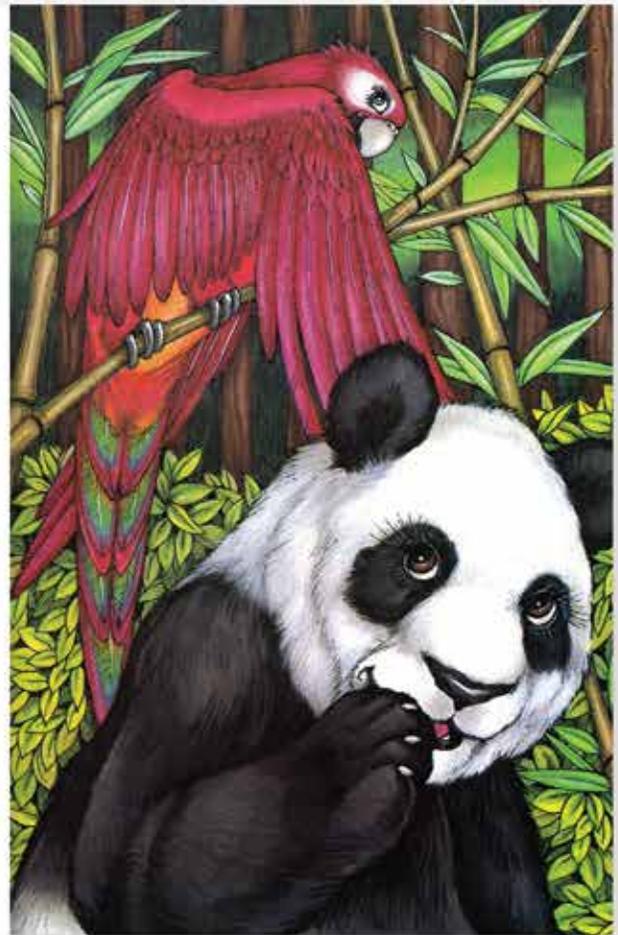


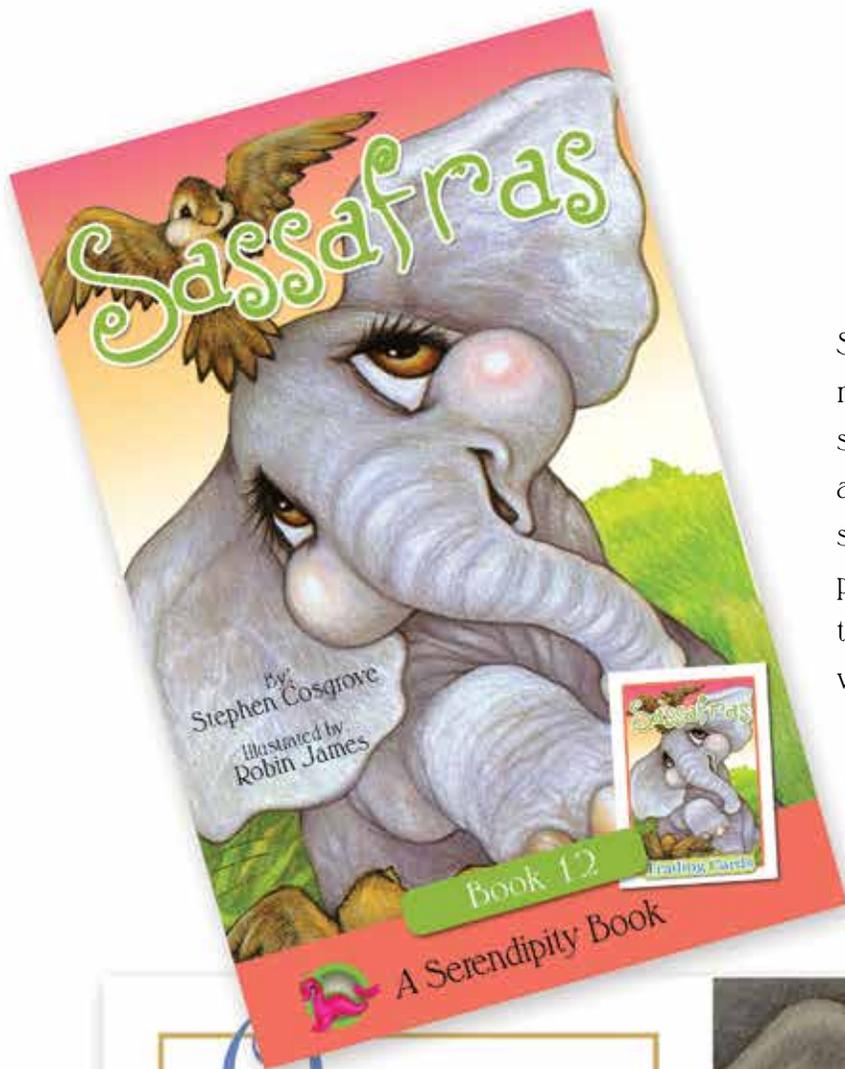
Book 11

Ming-Ling

West of west and east of east on the Island of Serendipity lies the Forever Forest. In the forest lives the grouchiest Panda you could ever meet, a Panda called Ming-Ling. Grouchy he is because he hates to share anything and everything. With the help of a parrot, Ming-Ling soon learns that sharing can be an easy thing to do.

The next day after the sun had been up for an hour or more Ming Ling stretched in the warm leaves that were her nest. "What a gorgeous morning," she yawned. Right above her head she heard feathers rustle and a squawking voice yawn. "What a gorgeous morning." And so it went from day to day with Ming Ling talking on and on and the bird parroting her every word.





Book 12 Sassafras

Sassafras is a little elephant who misguidedly thinks that being a little sassy is a good thing. As we all know, a little sass leads to a lot as Sassafras soon becomes disrespectful to both parent and teacher alike. In delightful twists and turns, the story teaches the value of simple respect.

One morning, as the sun sleepily slipped over the trees of the Jasmine Jungle and the land of Savannah, Sassy was fast asleep, nestled in a pile of straw.

"Sassafras," her mother called. "get up, get up. It's time to rise and shine. You don't want to be late for school!"

Sassafras tossed and turned and grumpily grumbled in her sing-songy voice. "Don't want to be late for school!"

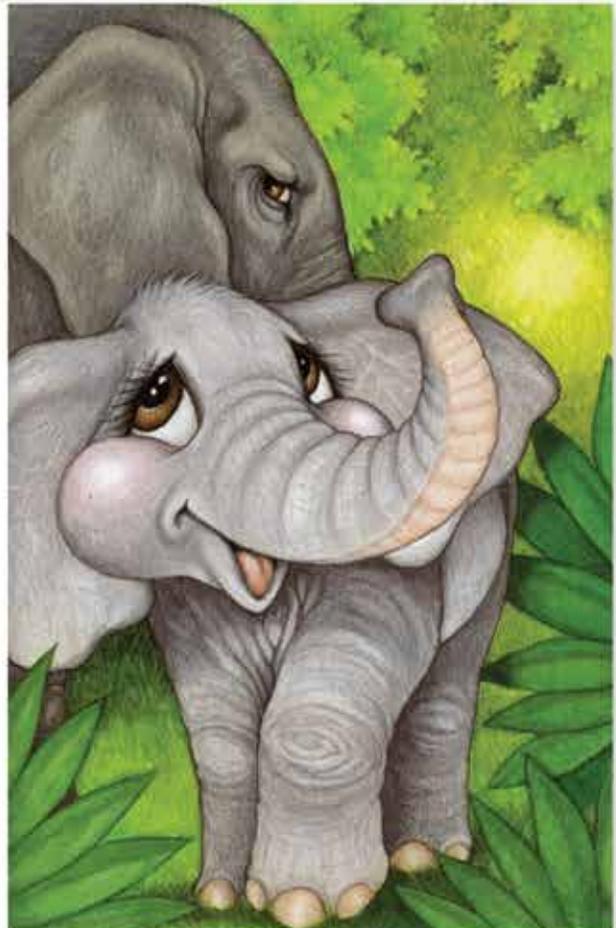
"What was that, dear?" her mother asked.

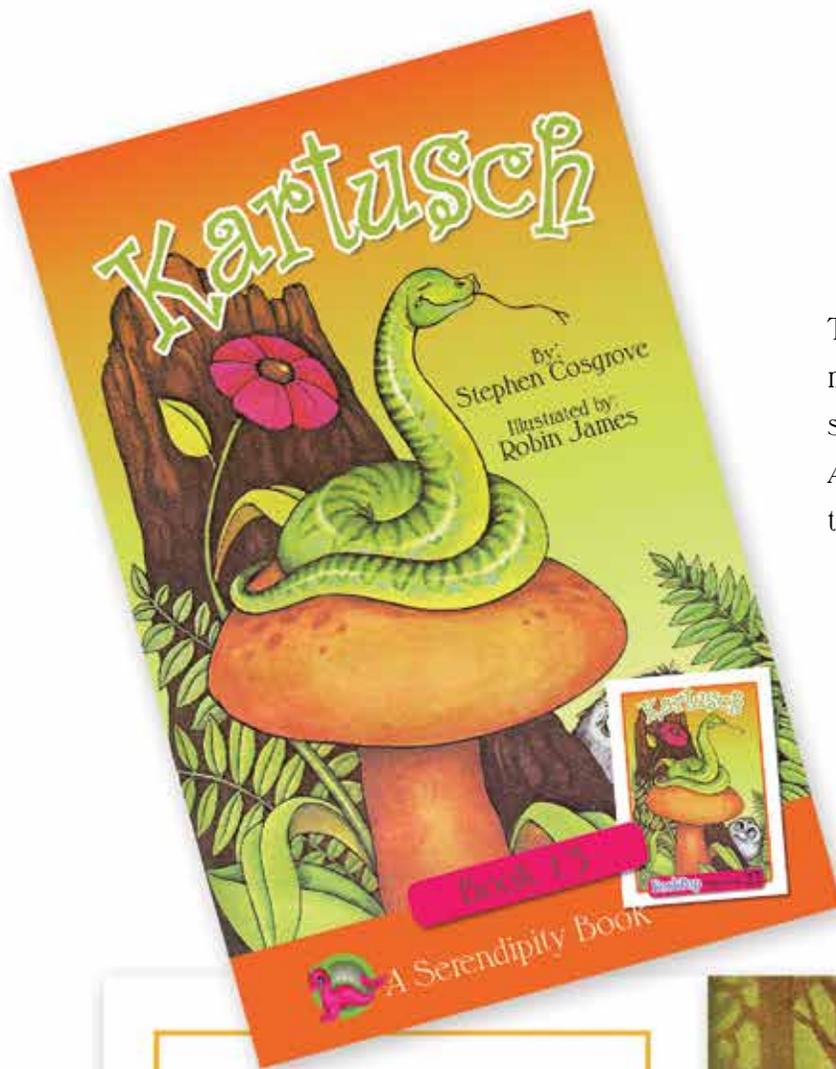
This echoing was a great little game for Sassy as she repeated her mother again.

"What was that, dear?"

"You had better stop that now, young lady," her mother threatened.

As Sassafras skipped off to school she looked back and giggled. "Better stop that now, young lady." She sounded just like a naughty parrot.





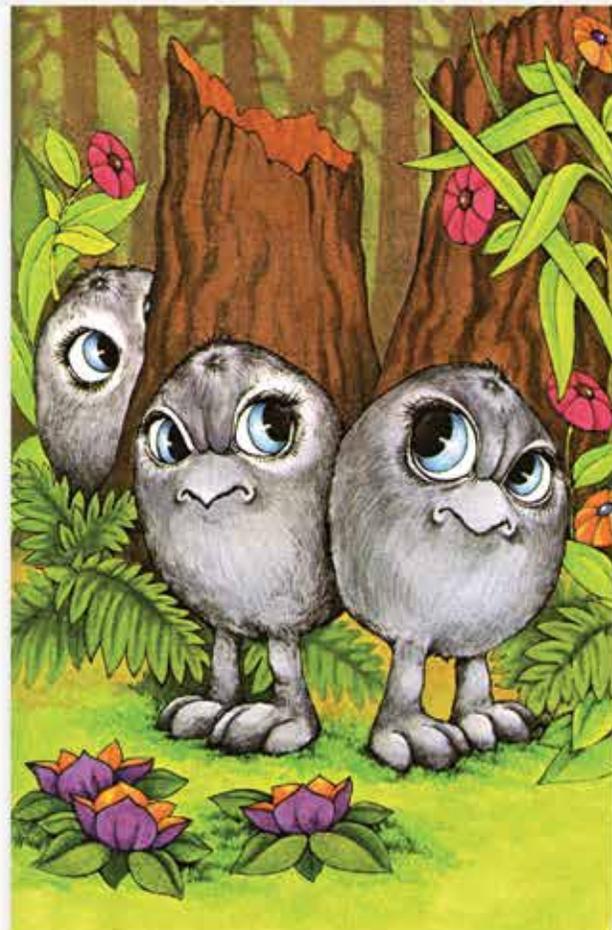
Book 13

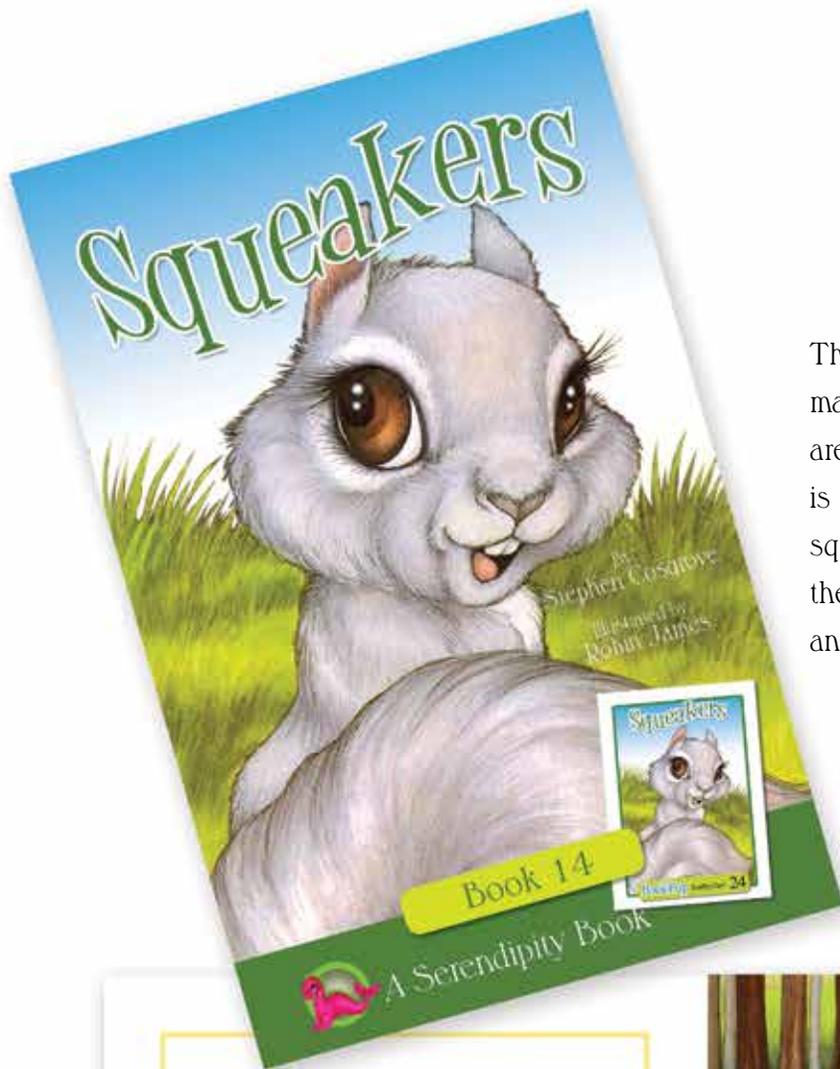
Kartusch

The Furry Eyefulls are so afraid they might miss something happening somewhere, they refuse to go to sleep. A blind snake called Kartusch teaches them to close their eyes and dream.

At least once a day one of the Furry Eyefulls, who wasn't looking where he was going, would bump into another Eyefull.

Before you could say Furry Eyefull four times, there would be a fluffy pie of fuzzy fluffies all grumbling and mumbling at each other and nobody saying I'm sorry.





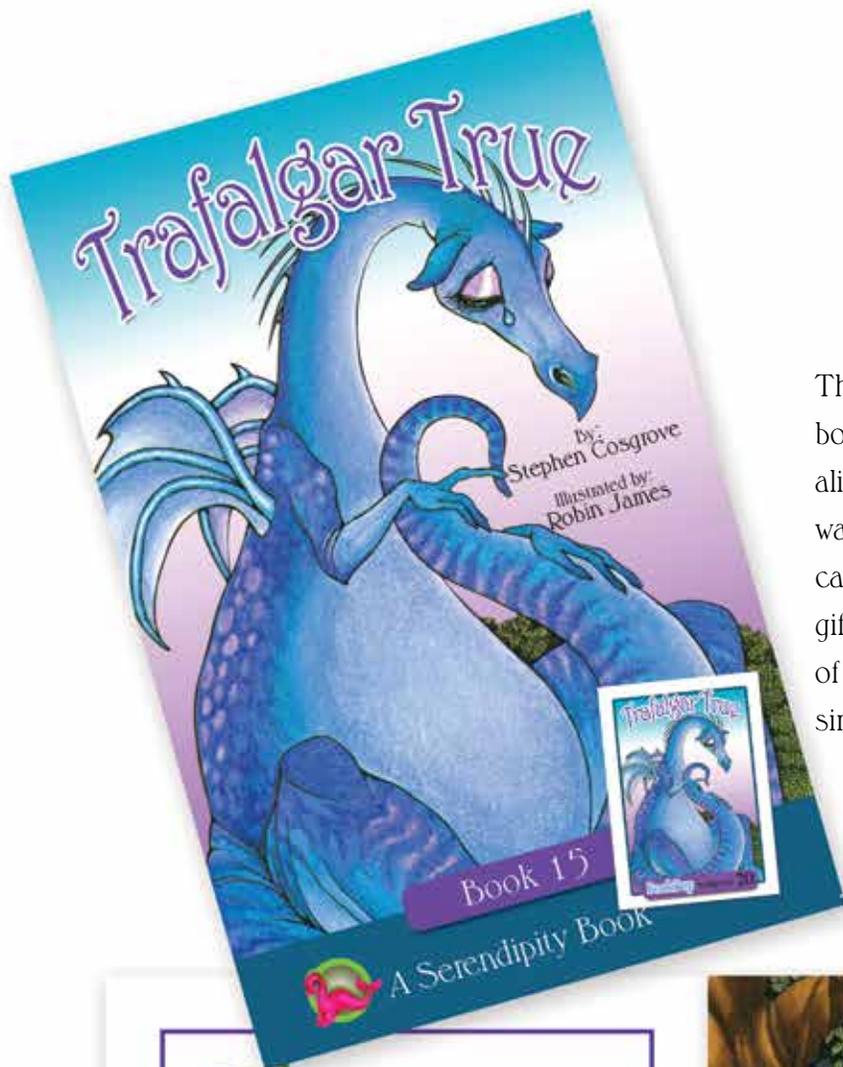
Book 14 Squeakers

The Island of Serendipity is filled with magical wonders, but even here there are simple dangers and one of those is to be cautious of strangers. A little squirrel called Squeakers learns that there are times when you must say no and quickly run away.

One of the young squirrels that lived in the Thicket was called Squeakers. He had long, soft fur, gentle, velvet eyes and the most beautiful silver tail you have ever seen.

When Squeakers wasn't doing an appointed chore or learning his lessons he would scamper this way and that with his fluffy tail floating behind.





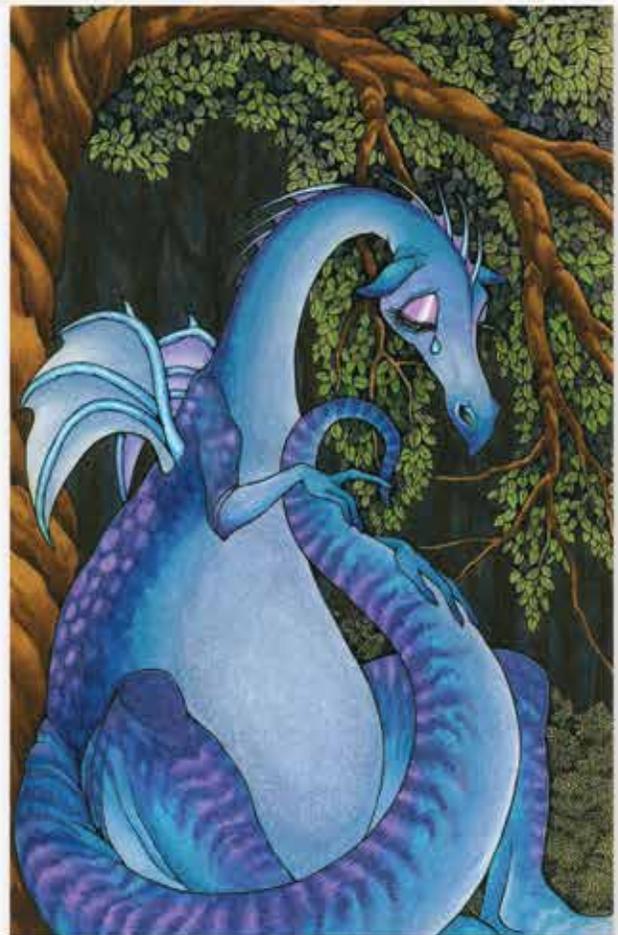
Book 15 Trafalgar True

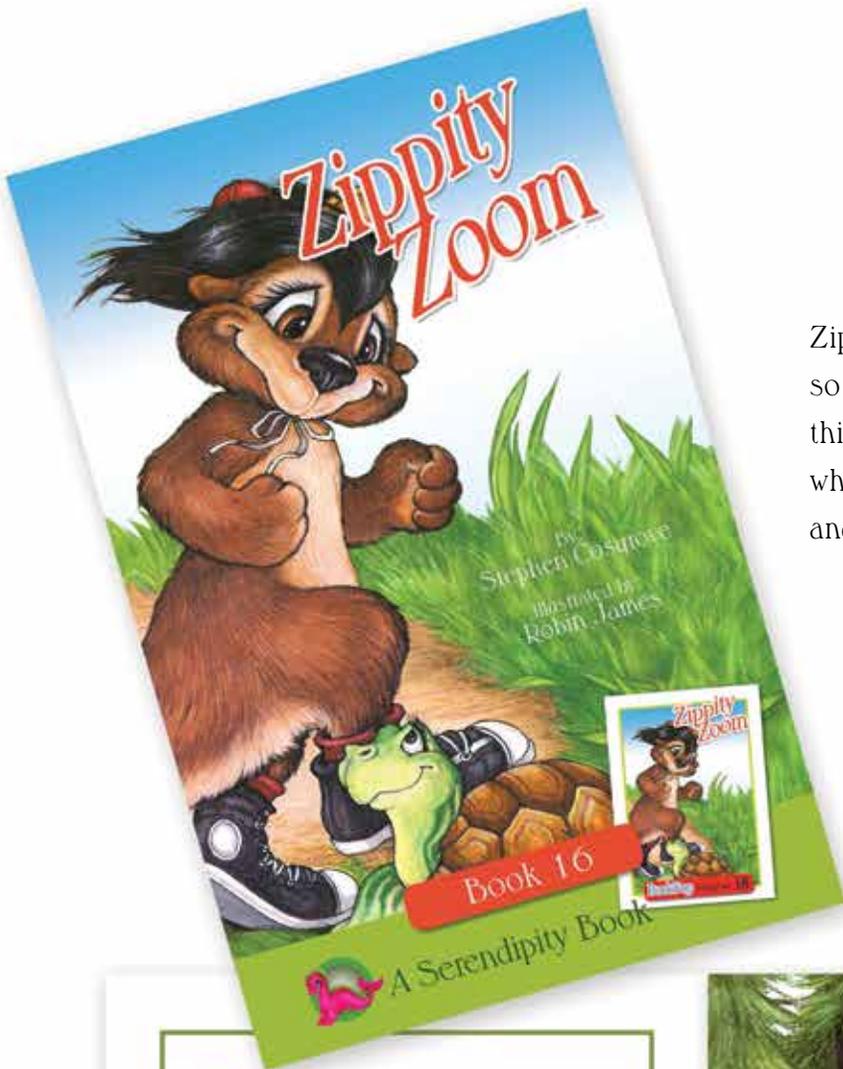
There is a place called Kurium where both Kith and Kin (both different and alike) live in harmony. They lived this way forever and a day, until a dragon called Trafalgar brought them a gift -- a gift they would have to share. Children of all ages learn that if you care you simply must share.

Trafalgar True was sad beyond sad.

He had simply wanted to give the little creatures of Kurium a gift of joy, but instead the Sun Stone had brought nothing but anger and grief.

"Surely it will get better," he thought, a small blue tear slipping from his eye. "Kith and Kin will learn to share the beauty of the Sun Stone."





Book 16

Zippity Zoom

Zippity is the fastest Zoom, but he's so fast he misses all the wonderful things around him. He meets a turtle who finally teaches him to slow down and enjoy all of life's pleasures.

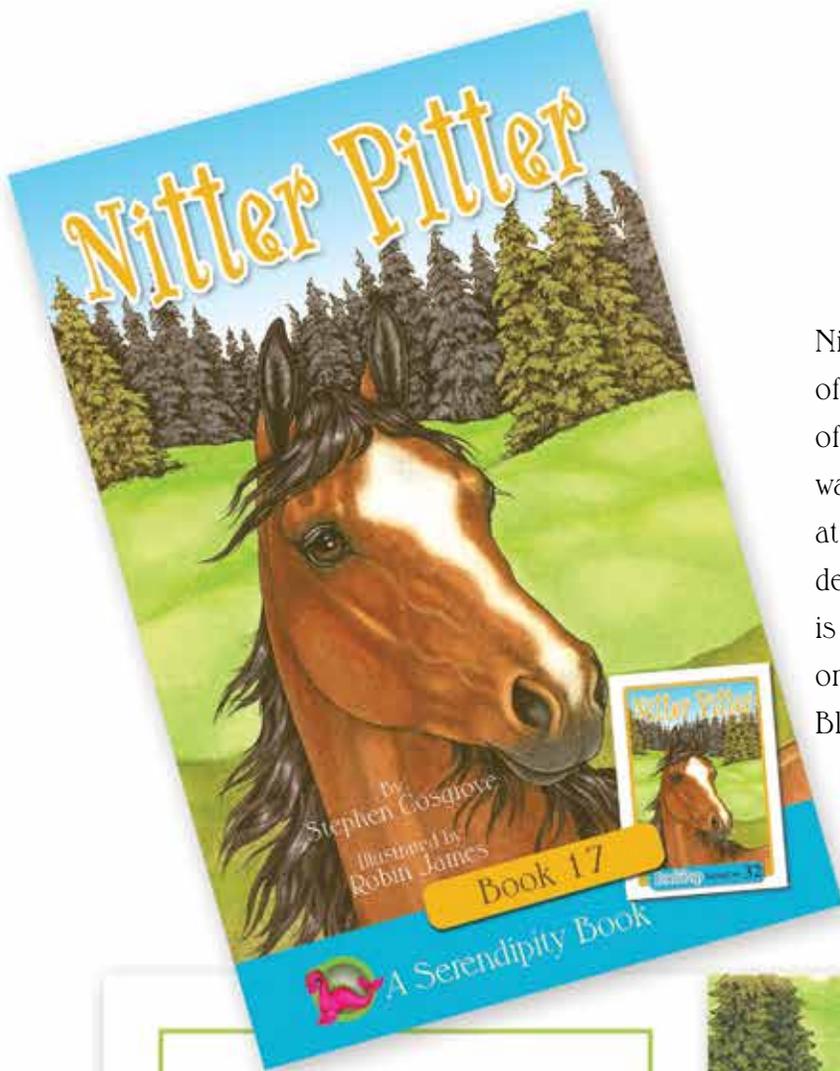
The Whiz thought and thought, but honestly could not remember a single thing that he should have seen but never saw.

And so that day, the turtle taught a Zoom called the Whiz to slowly look at all that there was to see. And, as promised, win he did. He won so many prizes they were hard to count.

He watched the sun ease its way beyond the horizon and the gentle moon slowly rise. He watched in wonder as the stars popped into a purple velvet sky, and he won the time to watch the graceful flight of a loon.

And so the Whiz learned that to win is not always to be fast, and that the greatest prize, at times, belongs to the slowest.





Book 17 Nitter Pitter

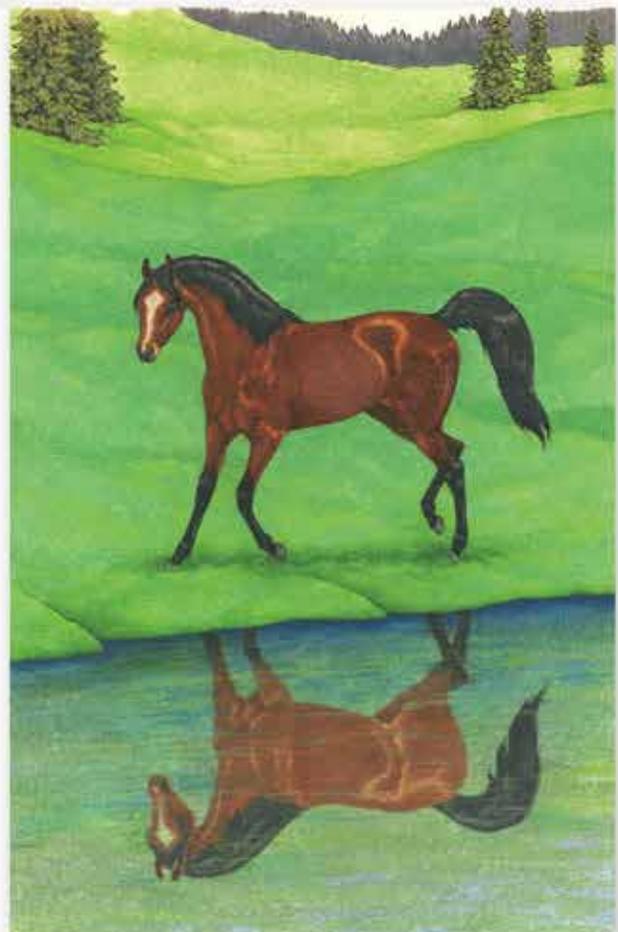
Nitter Pitter thinks he is the best-looking of the many mini-horses on the Island of Serendipity. A wonderful horse, he wastes his life away gazing in admiration at his own shadow. Through a series of delightful misadventures, he learns there is more to life than appearance. Based on the true story of Stephen's horse, Black-Eyed Pete.

At times, he would run beside the still waters of Mirror Lake. If the day was clear and bright, he could run, watching his perfect reflection in the water. He would pretend that the perfect little stallion racing alongside him in the water was another horse. It, too, was almost like having a friend.

The reflection pony really wasn't much fun but it was better than his shadow. But, like the shadow pony, his reflection couldn't and wouldn't talk and never came out of the water to play.

"My reflection never comes with me when I run away from the water," whinnied Pitter as he trotted along.

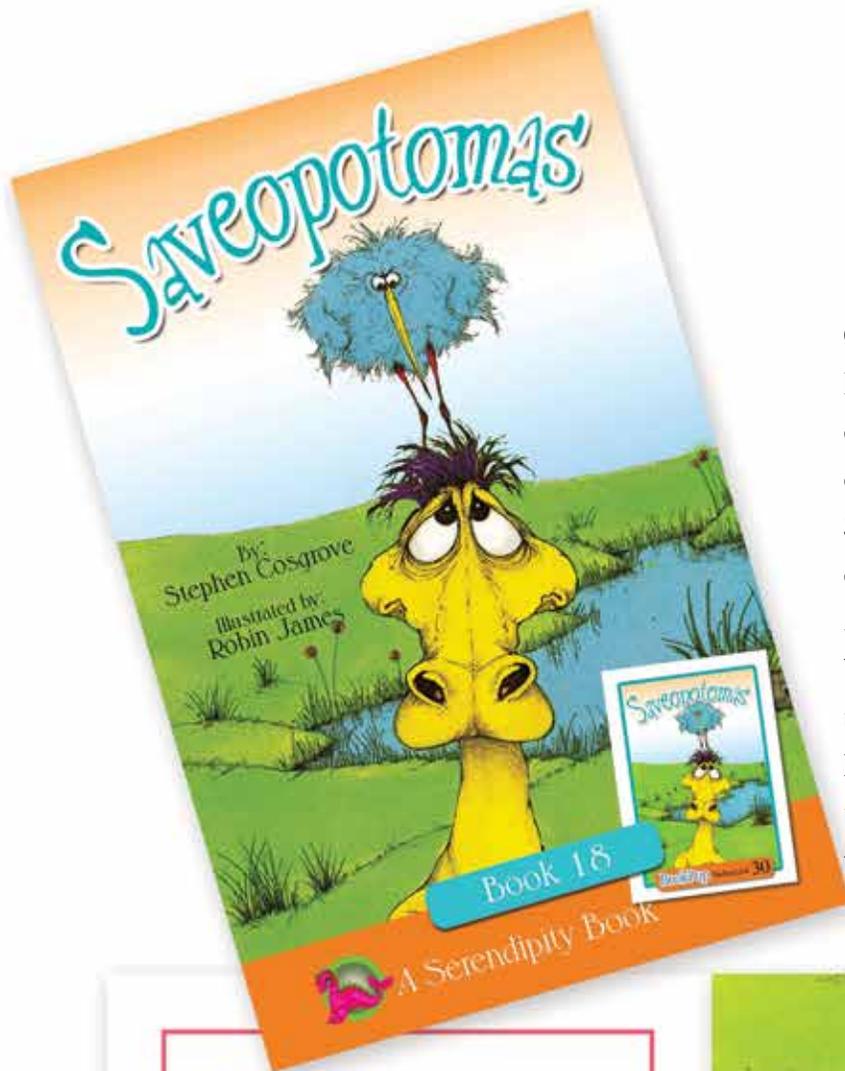
It was as he ran through the meadow near the water that he devised a magically marvelous plan.



Book 18

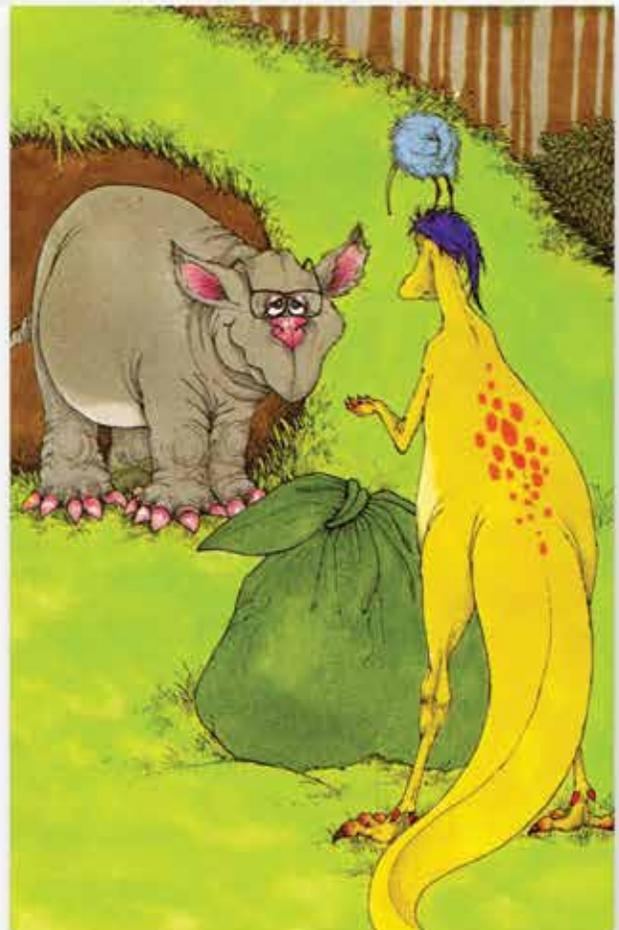
Saveopotomas

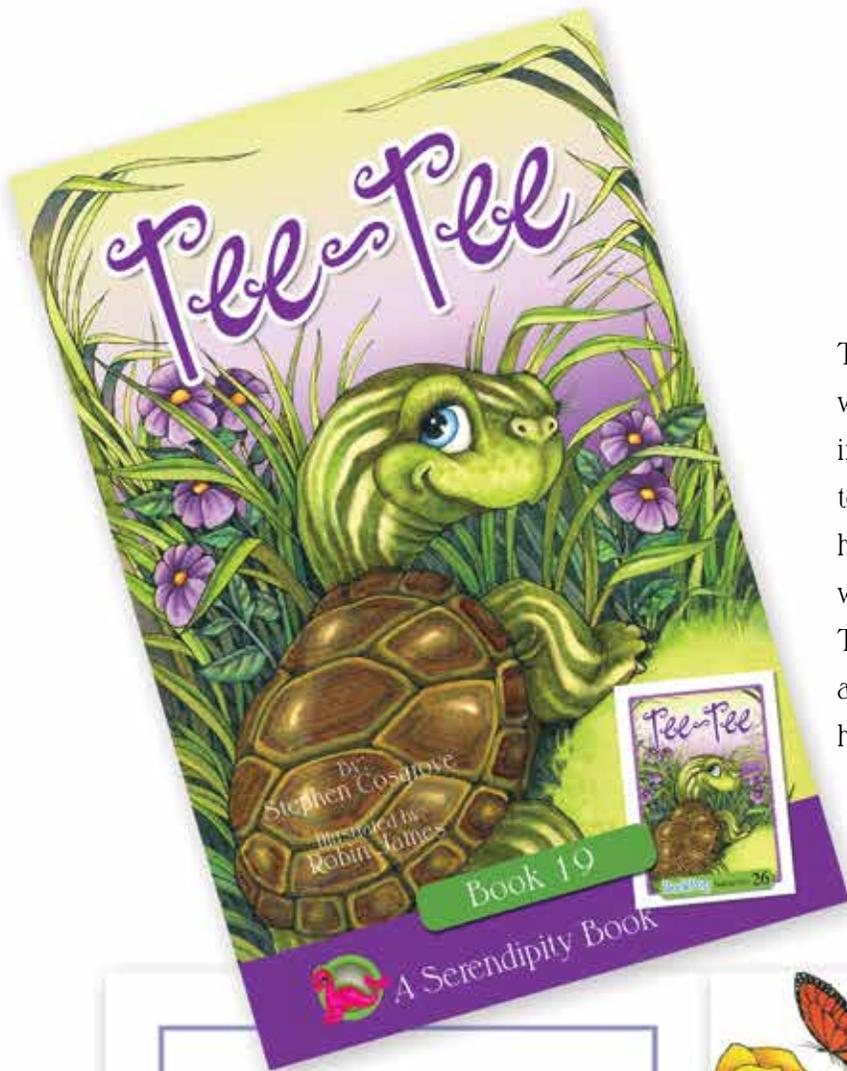
Of all the creatures living on the prehistoric Island of Serendipity there was one, just one, who had no fun whatsoever – an odd-looking dinosaur called Smine. He had no fun because he was ever so afraid that someone would steal his collection of stuff and things. With the help of his best friend forever, the Shrill, Smine learns that you can't keep everything forever as together they search for the Saveopotomas. A wonderful story about sharing.



With the bag much, much lighter, Smine, with the Shrill on his head, easily climbed the cliff to get to the Saveopotomas. There, all of his remaining stuff was stored safely away.

Oh, how light that Hoardasaurus felt, freed of the burden of his own greed.



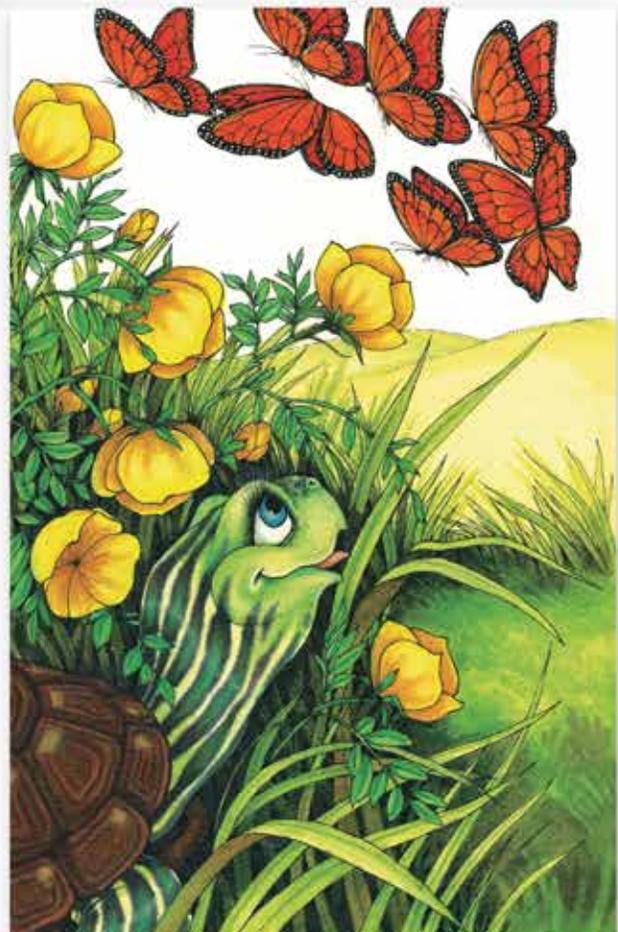


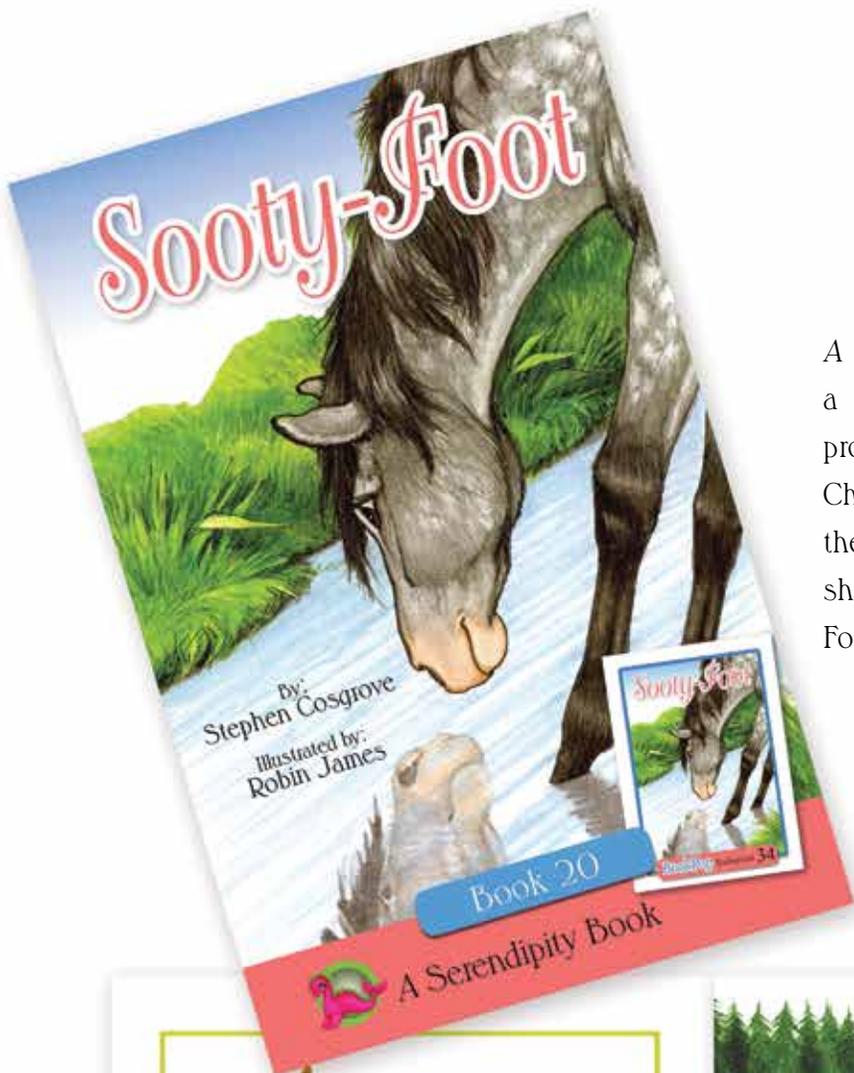
Book 19 Tee-Te

Tee-Te, a tiny turtle, carries his home wherever he goes, a heavy burden indeed. More than anything, he wants to rid himself of his shell. Try though he may, he can't rid himself from that which makes him a turtle. Through Tee-Te's misadventures, children of all ages learn that home is where the heart is.

The sun was beating down on Tee-Te's heavy shell and he was getting hotter and hotter, but still he followed the giggling butterflies as they fluttered between the trees.

Then, in an explosion of light and bright, the butterflies broke from the forest and filled the sky above the meadow. The air seemed to swirl and dance as they hovered above the bewildered turtle.





Book 20

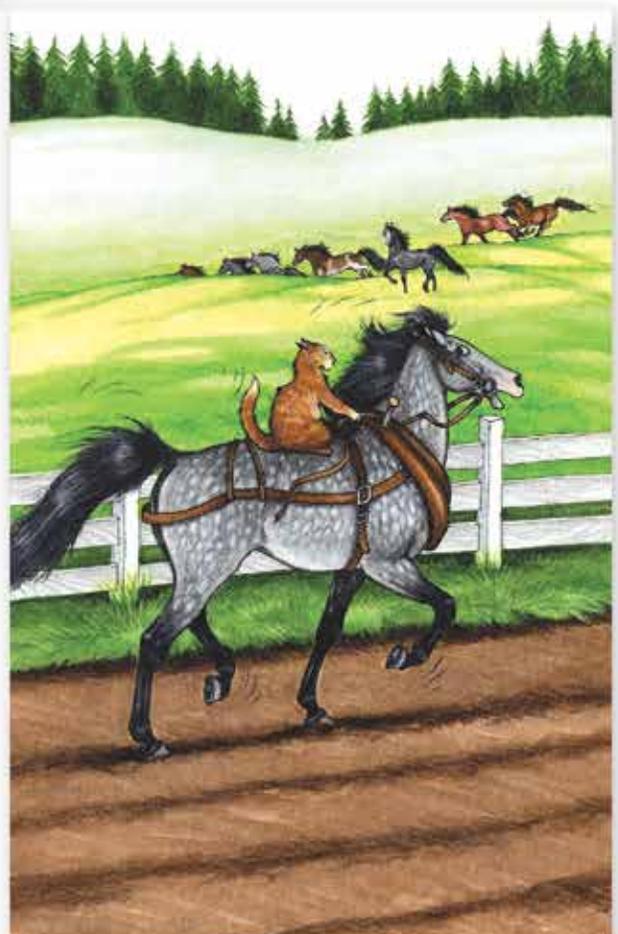
Sooty-Foot

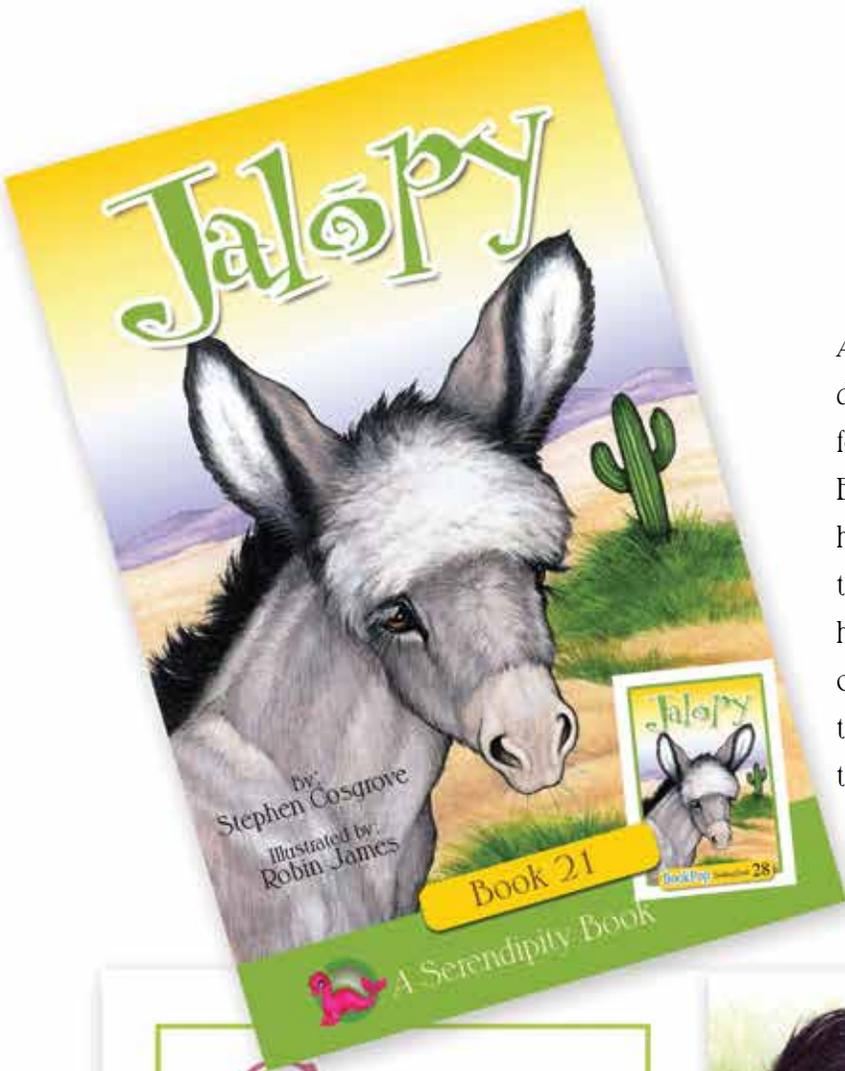
A lazy cat named Rusty befriends a beautiful horse, Sooty-Foot, with promises of a lifetime of friendship. Children of all ages are guided through the misadventure as Rusty uses his sharp-tongued wiles to bully Sooty-Foot to do his bidding.

As she worked the day through, she couldn't understand what she had done wrong to make her friend so mad. She resolved to work even harder that day. "Surely if I work harder," she thought, "Rusty will be my friend again and tell me more stories like he used to."

She pulled extra water from the well. She harvested the fields that had never been mowed. Later her coat lathered in a sweat, she trotted up and down the furrows as Rusty stood on her back and sowed seeds of clover and grain. She worked and she worked, but the more she worked the more it seemed the cat wanted her to do.

All the while, beyond the fence, the wild, mighty mares of Serendipity called to her to run free. But their voices were like whispered songs on the wind, a song she could not hear. As they called out to her Rusty would snap the reins and urge her to work harder still.





Book 21 Jalopy

A burro named Juniper J. Jalopy decides to leave his desert home for the lush grasslands of Tummy Bay. Once there, he discovers that he doesn't understand nor speak the language, and worse than worse, he can't communicate his needs. A compelling story of understanding that will help children of all ages in this chaotic time.

Carefully she reached down and pulled a long blade of grass from the ground. "Rassgay," she grunted as she shook the grass.

Jalopy bent down and with half-moon eyes watching, he too pulled a blade of grass from the ground. "Hmmm," he thought. "She's trying to teach me her language. Rassgay? Rassgay? Rassgay must be how they say grass."

"That's it!" He brayed. "Rassgay! Rassgay!"
And the little pig nodded with satisfaction.

Word by word, Juniper J. Jalopy learned to speak the language of Tummy Bay. Like a child learning words for the very first time, he stumbled at first and then carefully began to pronounce the awkward words that made up the language of the critters that lived in Tummy Bay.





Book 22 Tickle's Tale

High in the hills of the Land of Later on the Island of Serendipity lies the castle of the wistful Wizard of Wink, the master of illusion and magic. Here too lives a wonderful white cat called Tickle. The wizard has but one simple rule: never, ever play with his magic. Alone, and wishing for a saucer of milk, Tickle learns that rules have reasons.

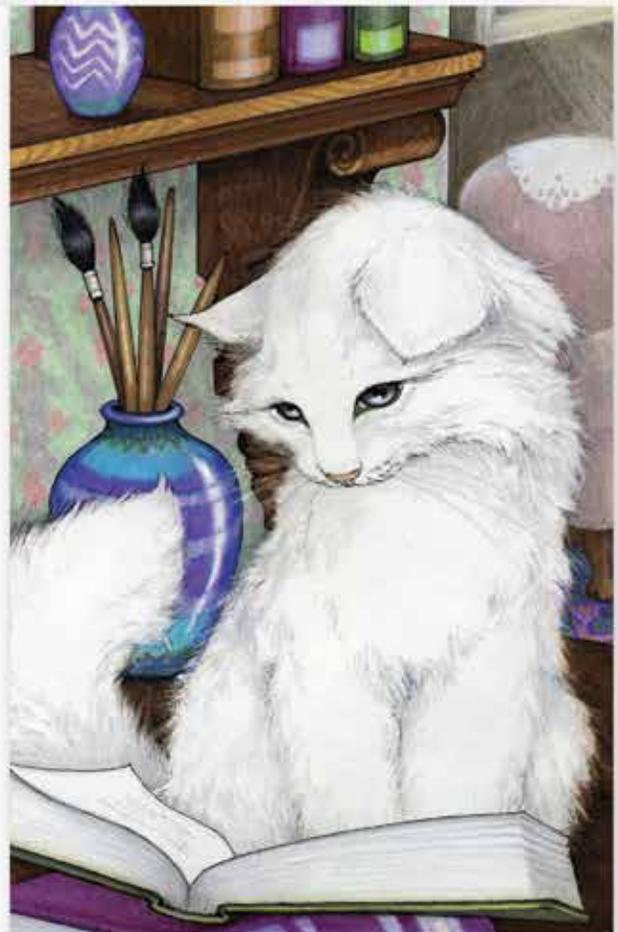
It was at this time that curiosity, tainted with a bit of hunger got the best of Tickle, the wizard's cat. He happened to find himself on the rickety worktable looking about for something to eat. With his tail idly twitching from side to side, he sat there in a pool of light on the wizard's book of magic delight.

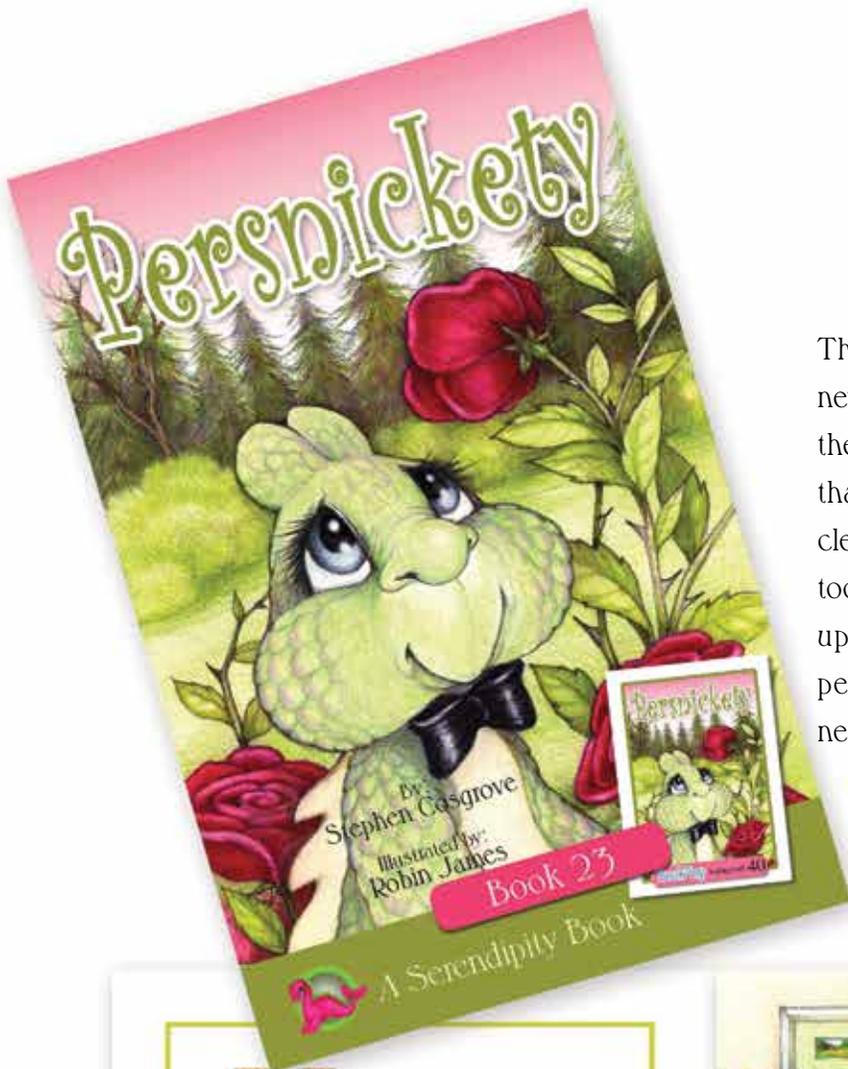
Tickle looked around and around for even a morsel to munch. It was then, in this the adventure of the story, that he looked down. On the pages of a book he saw the most curious words indeed.

*"If hungry you are, if starvation you fear
say these words and food will appear.
Hocus pocus lavender locust
brighten my eyes, bring dinner into focus."*

Below these words was this ominous warning:

*"Don't use this magic more times than two,
though hungry indeed or curious are you!"*





Book 23 Persnickety

The Draggie Dragons are a messy lot, never sweeping the floors nor washing the cooking pot. All draggie dragons, that is, save for Persnickity who was clean as clean could be. But, sometimes too much is too much. Persnickity lives up to his name with his passion for perfection. A delightful story about the need for balance in life.

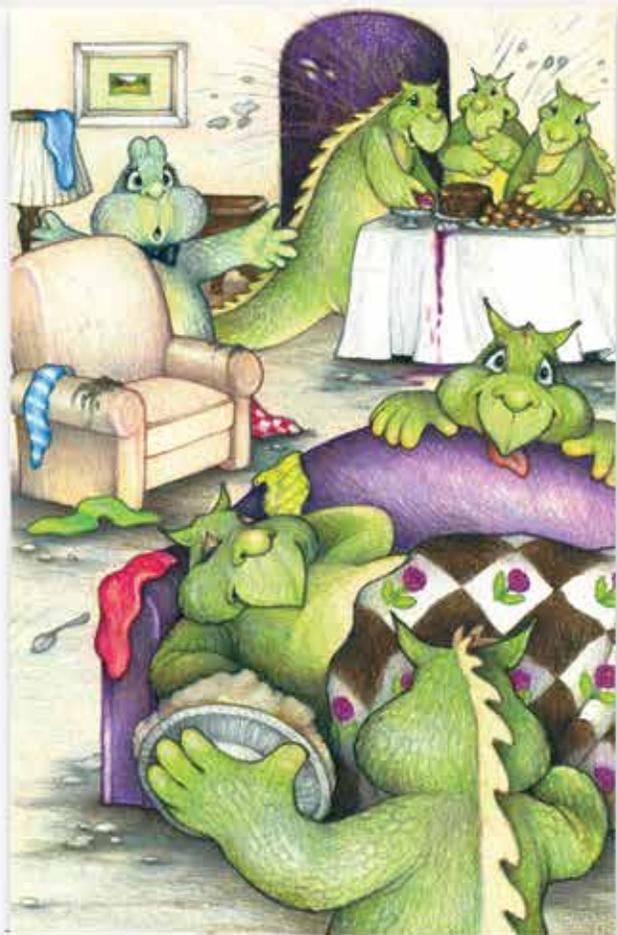
He jumped from bed, slipped a freshly ironed tie around his neck and rushed into the living room.

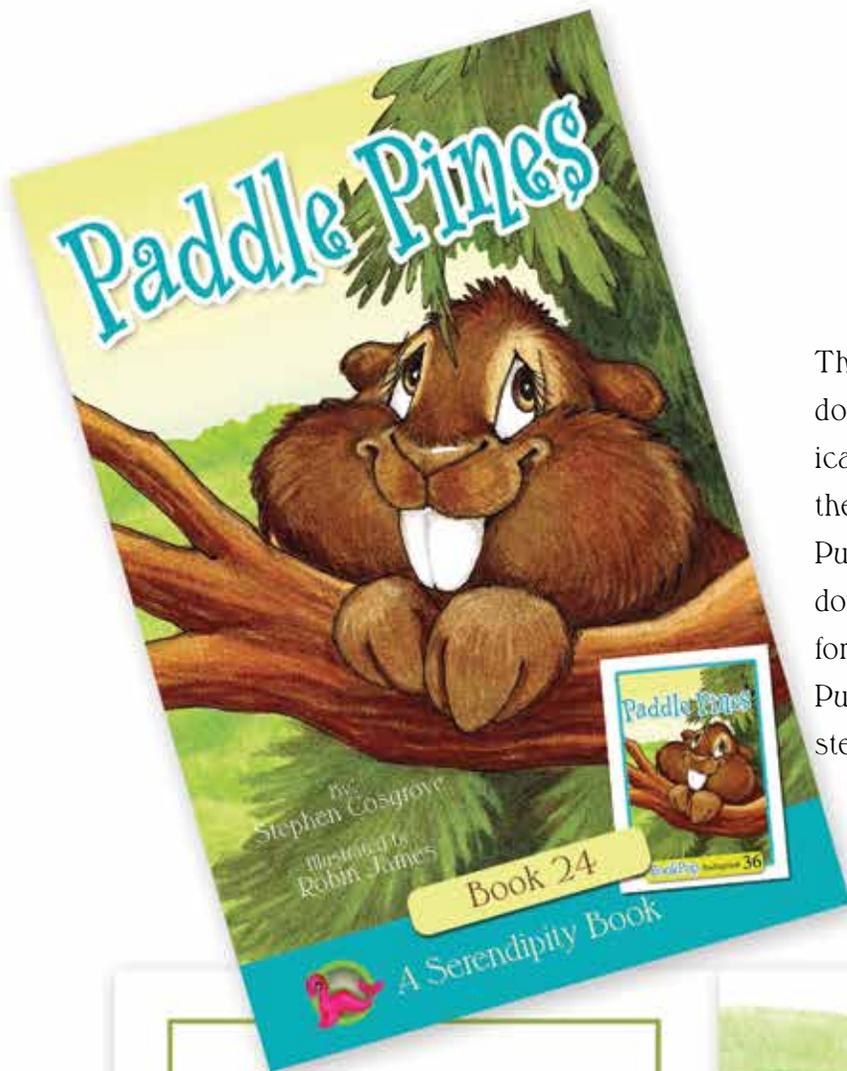
What a mess! The Draggie Dragons had started the party without him. They had eaten all of the sandwiches and used the pie as a weapon in a food fight. One of the dragons was even licking spilled ice cream off the couch.

Persnickity tried to be the good host. He rushed about picking up this and that, all the while calling out the rules of the house. "Uh, wipe your feet! Use a napkin! Don't touch! Don't run! Oh, dear just don't do anything!" Finally the dragons stumbled outside while Persnickity began to pick up the mess. He had just started to clean when he stopped and listened.

All was quiet. All was still.

All was quiet and way too still. He rushed outside to see what had happened.





Book 24

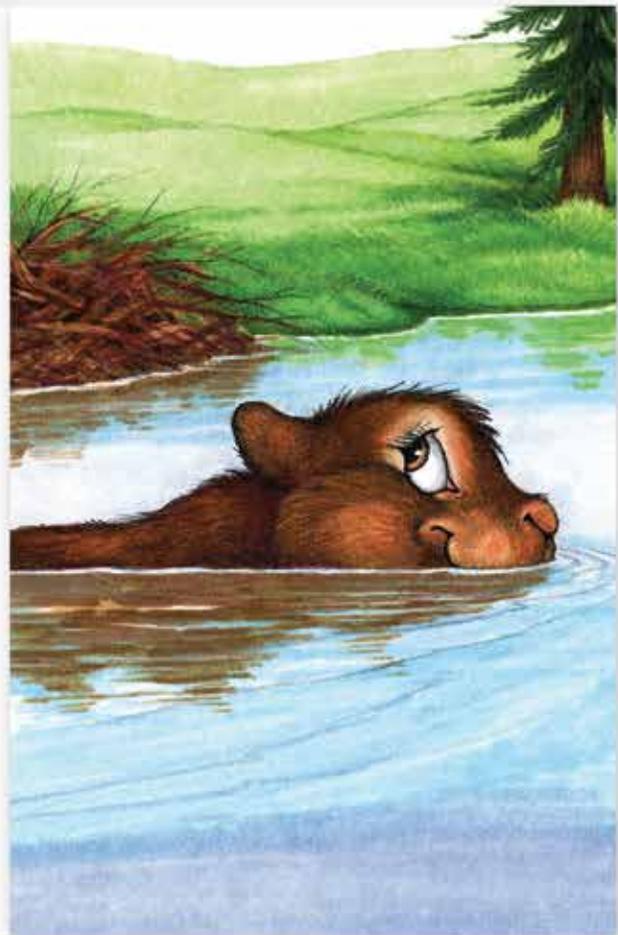
Paddle Pines

Three little paddle whackers have cut down and used all the trees in the magical meadow surrounding their pond. All the trees, that is, save for one stately Puddle Pine. Sadly, they cut the tree down, and with no more trees they are forced to move from their homes. The Puddle Pine is a unique story about the stewardship of our forests.

One evening, as he returned from work, the wind was silent-still. Try though he might, Zachariah was sure that the tree didn't speak. "Ah, ha!" thought he. "The tree did not say, 'Leave me be! Leave me be!' Now surely will I chop this tree, this great Puddle Pine. I will have the greatest Paddle Whacker home that has ever dammed a stream in the land of Serendipity."

Chuckling gleefully to himself, he leaped into the water and swam to his home to prepare for the morning chop.

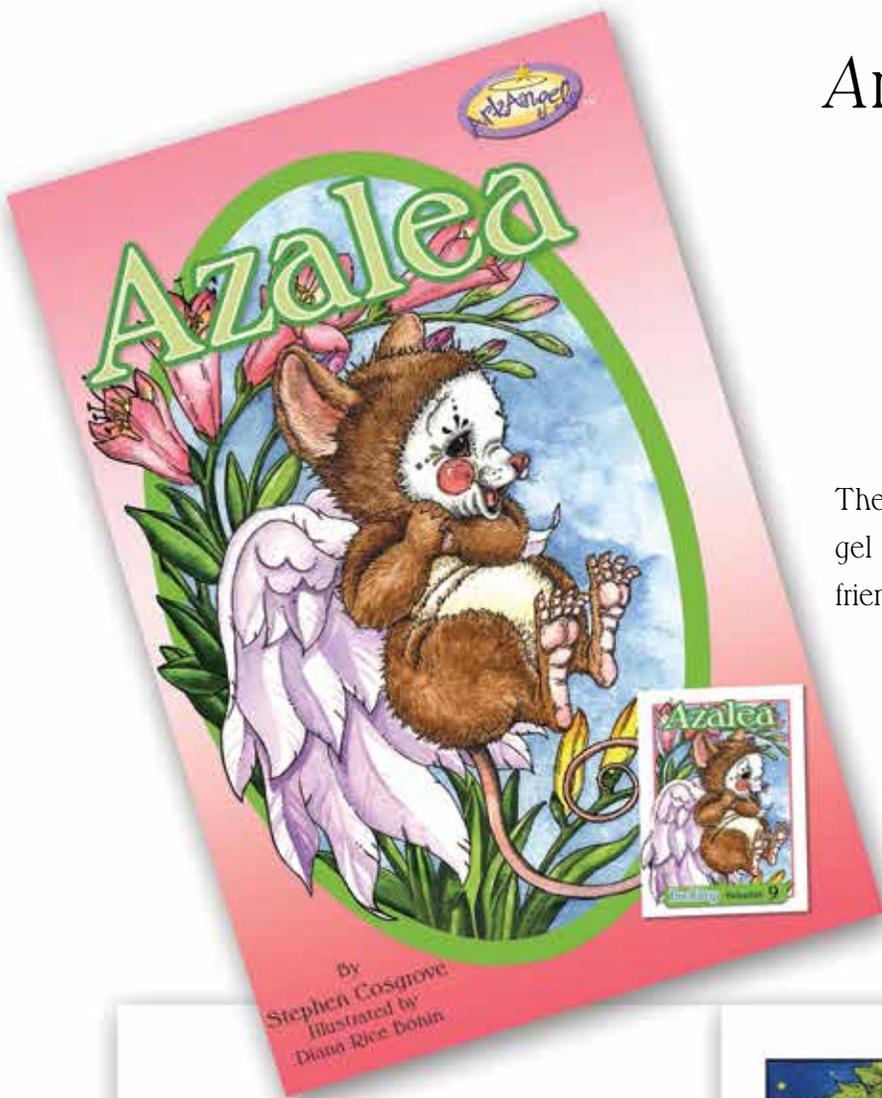
He woke early before the others had even caused a ripple on the waters of the silvered pond. He silkily slipped into the water and swam to the other side. There he waddled up onto the muddy bank, shook the water from his coat in a rainbow spray and rushed to the great Puddle Pine.



ArkAngels Series

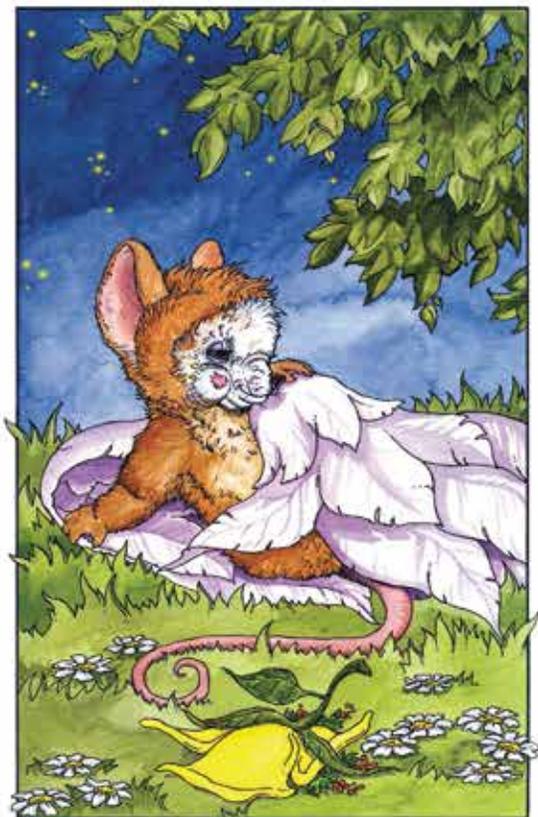
ArkAngels Azalea

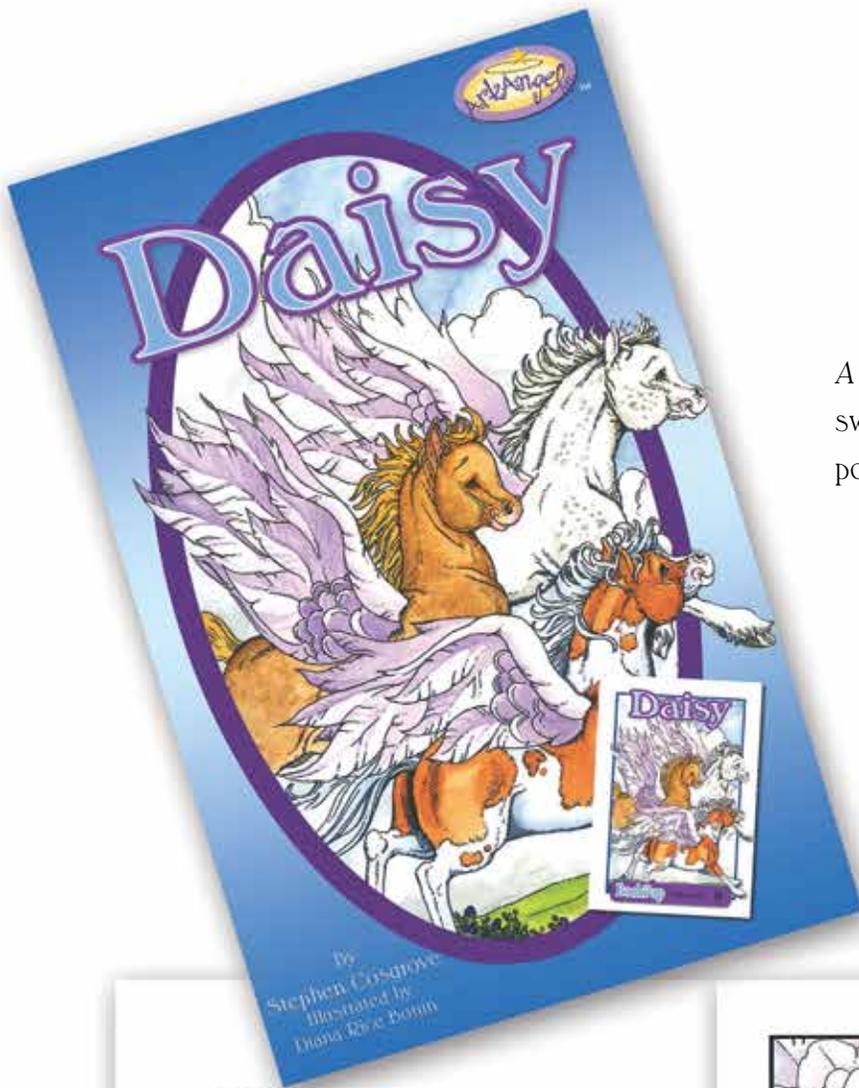
The delightful story of a super shy little ArkAngel mouse named Azalea. With the help of her friends she learns to believe in herself.



Azalea played throughout the day. She would have played on into the night, but the others begged for rest and fluttered down into the bushes to sleep.

That night Azalea slept wrapped in the promise of tomorrow. For as long as she was hidden behind her mask of pollen she was freed from her shyness.





ArkAngels Daisy

A tiny ArkAngel pony called Daisy wants all the sweet clover for herself, but soon learns the importance of sharing.

Then, one day, as Daisy sat resting on a floating cloud, she thought she saw something glowing down on the Heather. Curious, she quickly swooped below.

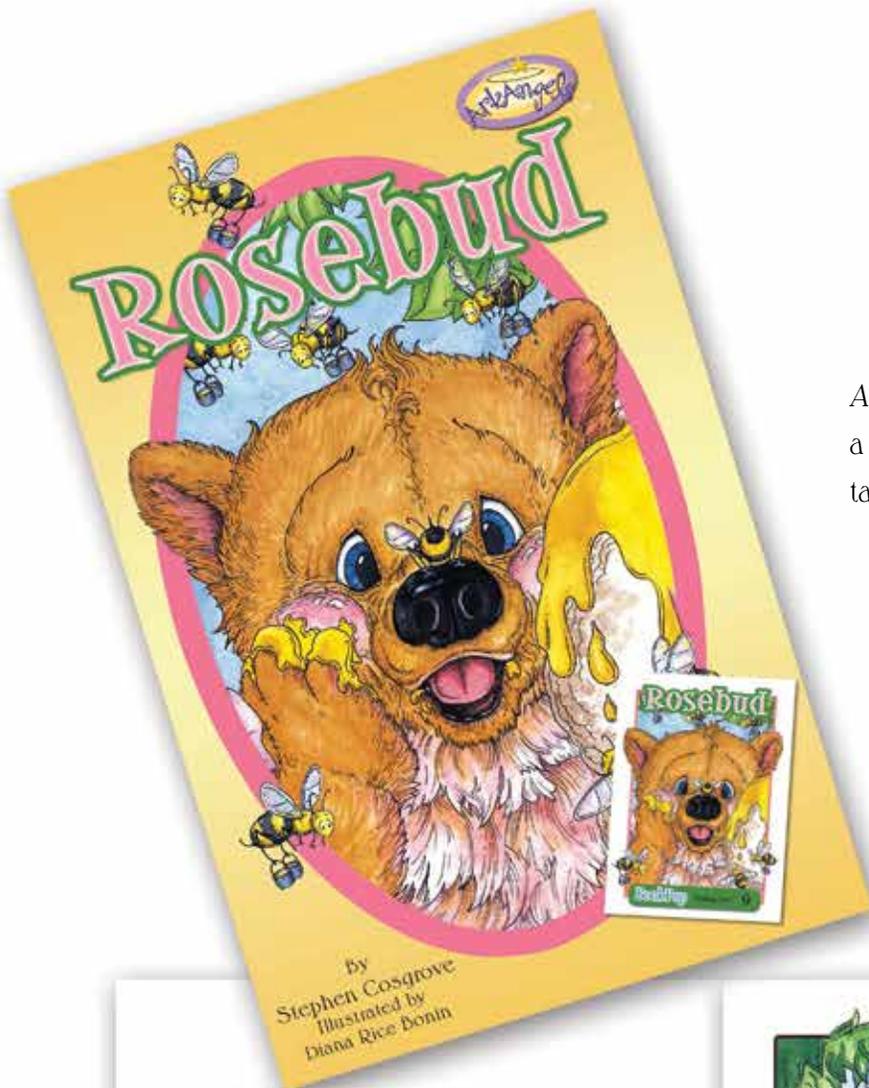
There she found a wonderful tiny meadow filled with sweet, purple clover growing in the deep, green grasses.

Daisy leaned down and gently plucked a single clover top from the grass. Slowly she chewed the plump, juicy blossom. It was sweeter than sweet.

This one taste was all it took.

Oh, yes! Daisy knew she had found the long-lost Miracle Meadow!





ArkAngels Rosebud

A honey loving ArkAngel bear, finds herself in a sticky situation and soon learns the importance of manners.

RoseBud was so excited that she hugged the hive in joy.

It was at that precise moment that the buzzing bees returned, carrying their honey pails. It was a bit of a sticky situation – RoseBud with her arms wrapped tightly about the hive and the bees wanting to go inside.

Now these were very giving bees who shared their honey with everyone. Everyone that is who could answer their simple riddle.

Buzzing in excitement they carefully recited the riddle expecting a quick answer from the tiny, winged FlutterBear.





ArkAngels Thistle

A fuzzy winged ArkAngel named Thistle breaks a major rule in Heaven's Light and tells a lie to protect himself. Thistle soon learns the importance of honesty.

Thistle loved the roses more than anything in the whole wide world. He would hover above the garden and look at the beautiful roses below. For Thistle's fondest wish was to hop through the garden, nose level with the pretty roses.

But, there were rules in Heaven's Light and one of the biggest rules was that no one was allowed to walk in the rose garden. It was an important rule that was made to protect the delicate roses.

Day-after-day he would fly above the roses, and wish and wish that he could hop below.



Barely There Series

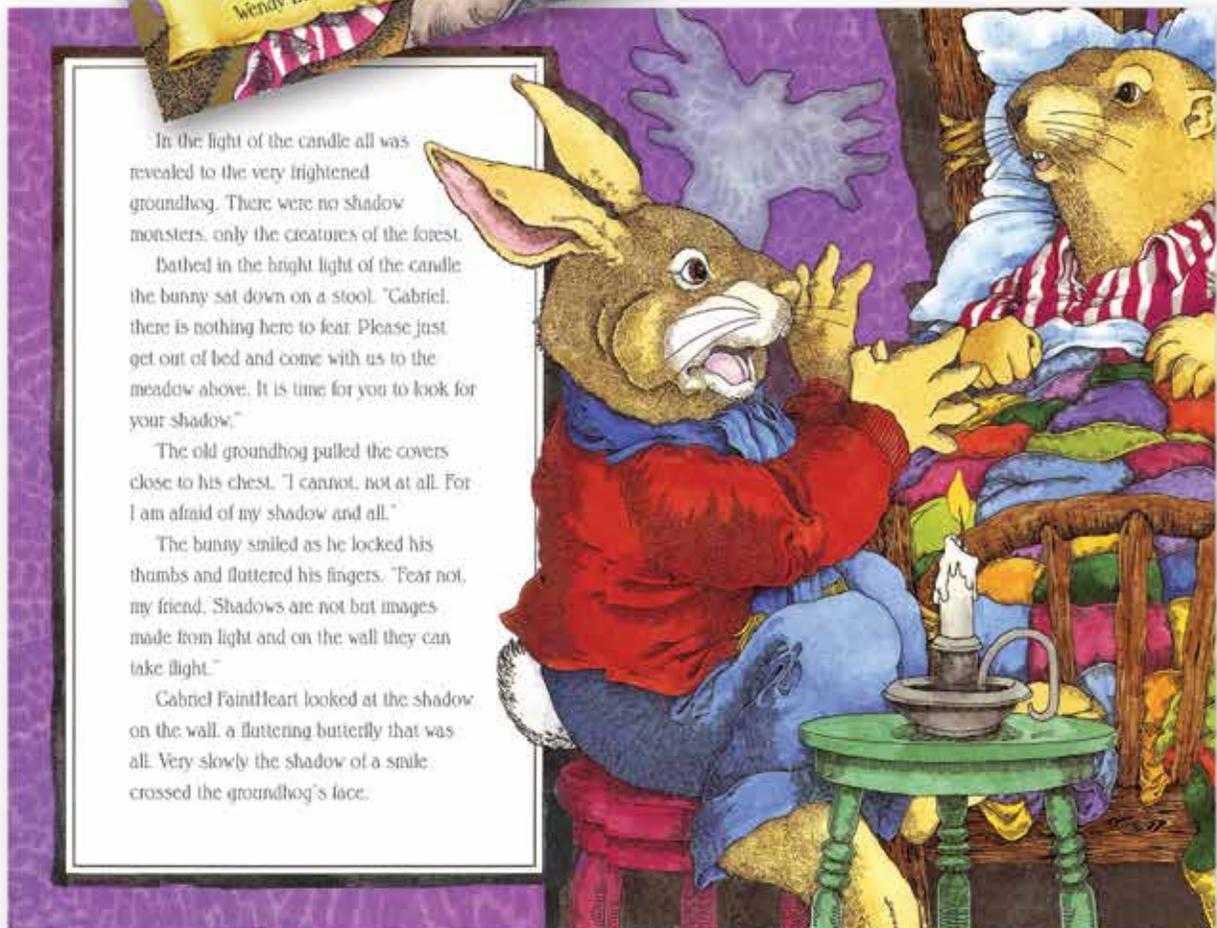
Barely There

Gabriel FaintHeart

Farther than far at the edge of the horizon is a land called Barely There... a land filled with untouched magic... a land of dancing squirrels and singing birds... a land where imagination abounds and lessons are learned.

The once frightened groundhog, Gabriel FaintHeart, laughed and laughed at all the creatures his mind had made

... in the land of Barely There.



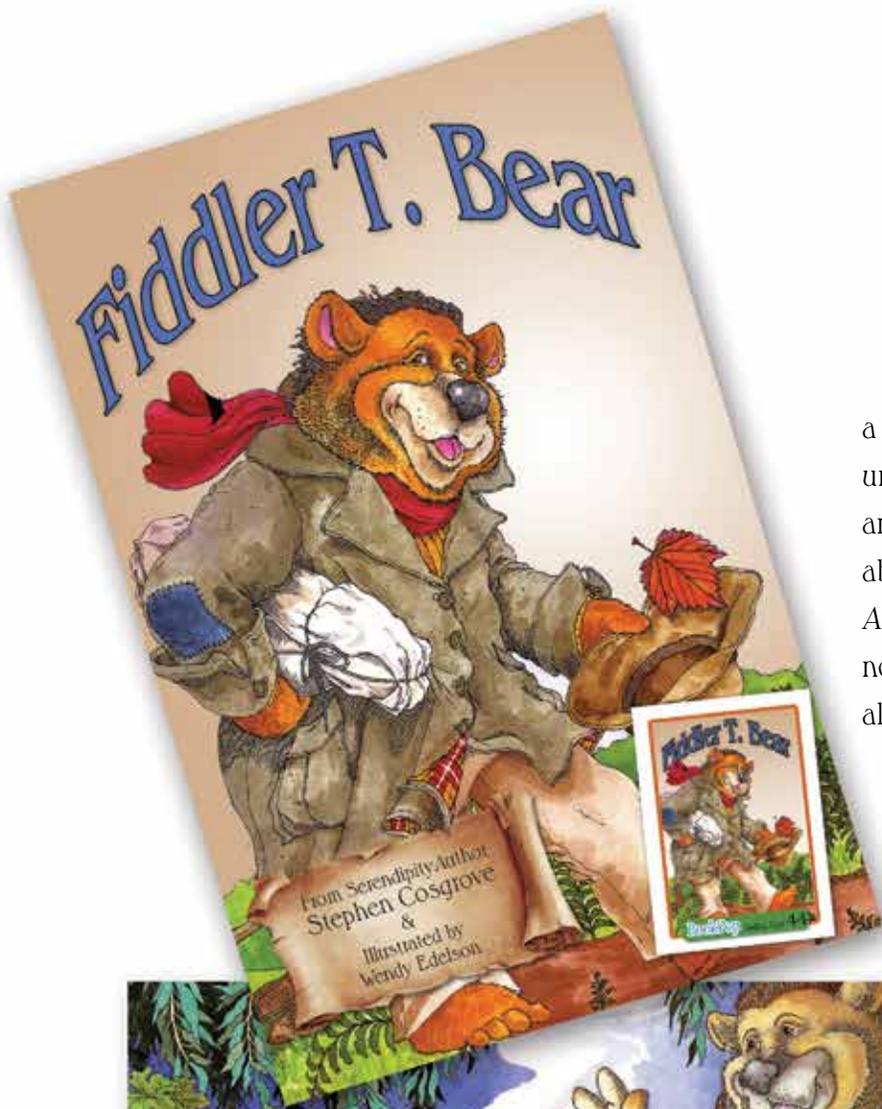
In the light of the candle all was revealed to the very frightened groundhog. There were no shadow monsters, only the creatures of the forest.

Bathed in the bright light of the candle the bunny sat down on a stool. "Gabriel, there is nothing here to fear. Please just get out of bed and come with us to the meadow above. It is time for you to look for your shadow."

The old groundhog pulled the covers close to his chest. "I cannot, not at all. For I am afraid of my shadow and all."

The bunny smiled as he locked his thumbs and fluttered his fingers. "Fear not, my friend. Shadows are not but images made from light and on the wall they can take flight."

Gabriel FaintHeart looked at the shadow on the wall, a fluttering butterfly that was all. Very slowly the shadow of a smile crossed the groundhog's face.

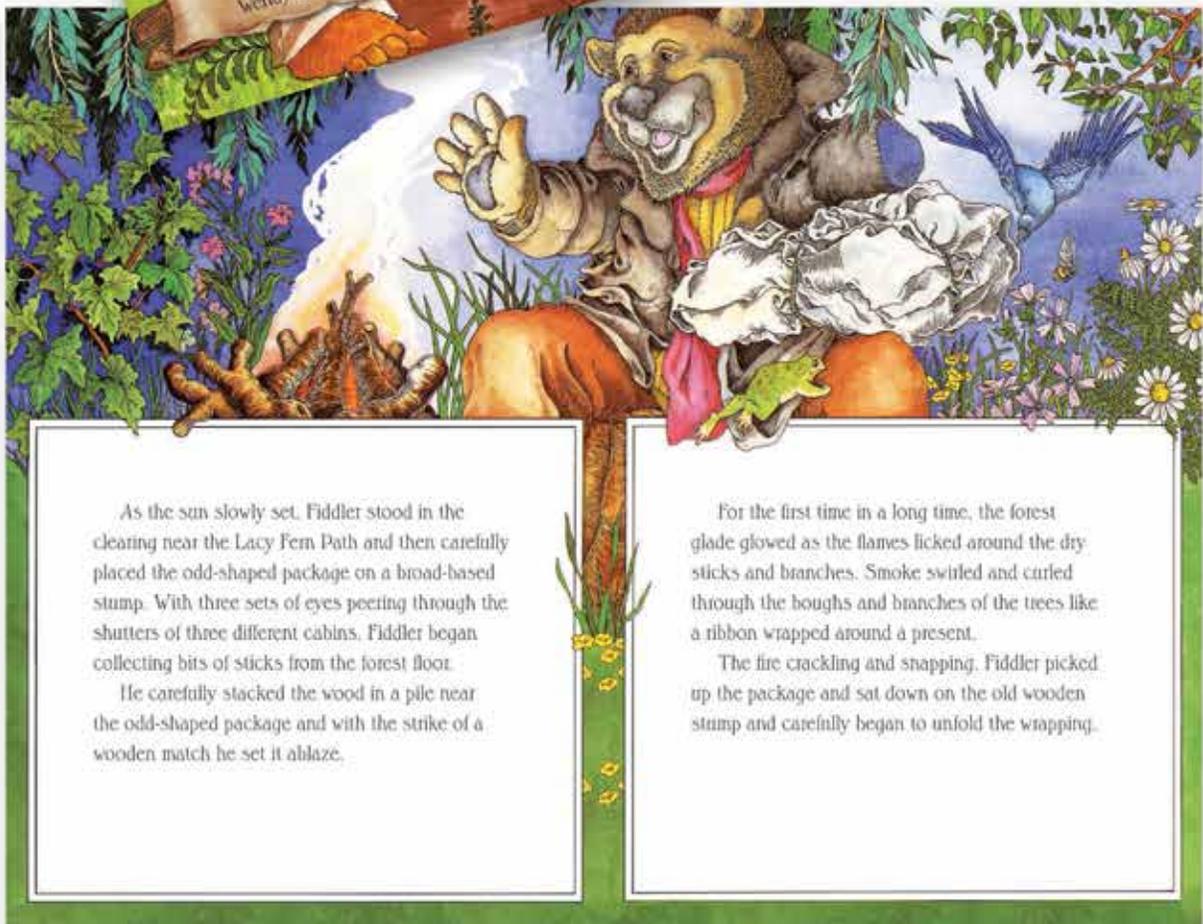


Barely There Fiddler T. Bear

Farther than far at the edge of the horizon is a land called Barely There... a land filled with untouched magic... a land of dancing squirrels and singing birds... a land where imagination abounds and lessons are learned.

And from that day forward the Hidaway bears, not hidden anymore, shared everything, as we all do

... in the land of Barely There.

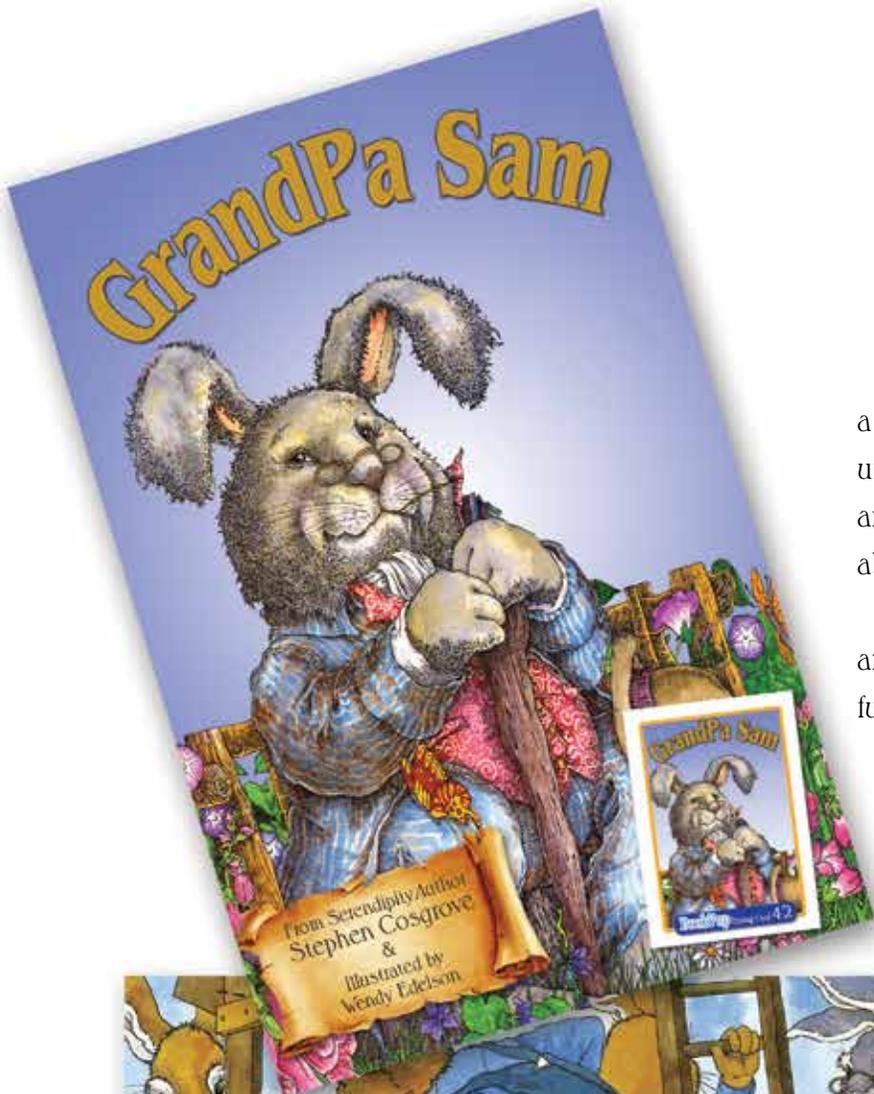


As the sun slowly set, Fiddler stood in the clearing near the Lacy Fern Path and then carefully placed the odd-shaped package on a broad-based stump. With three sets of eyes peering through the shutters of three different cabins, Fiddler began collecting bits of sticks from the forest floor.

He carefully stacked the wood in a pile near the odd-shaped package and with the strike of a wooden match he set it ablaze.

For the first time in a long time, the forest glade glowed as the flames licked around the dry sticks and branches. Smoke swirled and curled through the boughs and branches of the trees like a ribbon wrapped around a present.

The fire crackling and snapping, Fiddler picked up the package and sat down on the old wooden stump and carefully began to unfold the wrapping.



Barely There GramPa Sam

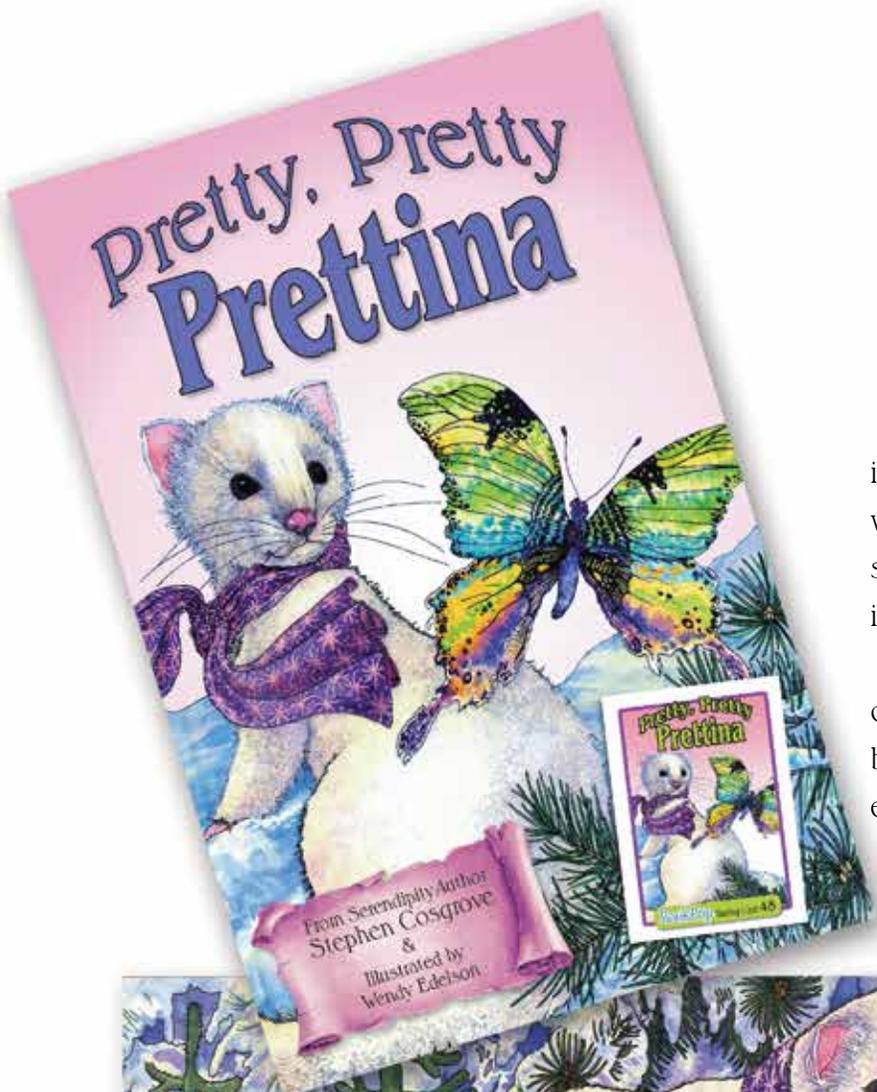
Farther than far at the edge of the horizon is a land called Barely There... a land filled with untouched magic... a land of dancing squirrels and singing birds... a land where imagination abounds and lessons are learned.

Rabbits, young and old, would gather round and listen to GrandPa Sam tell the wonderful stories that all began. "When I was a boy ... in the land of Barely There."



But of course, Derby didn't listen. Instead, the very next morning, he and his pals gathered wood and nails, hammers and saws and began building new homes in the meadows above the burrows. Soon the air was filled with the noisy whacking, hacking and sawing sounds as they chopped, sawed and nailed board-to-board, building their dream.

Eventually the noise seeped down into the burrows and woke the older bunnies. They quickly dressed and then hopped and hopped up the tunnels and to the meadows above. Once there, they couldn't believe what they saw. The young rabbits knew they were there, but they simply ignored them and kept working away.



Barely There Pretty, Pretty Prettina

Farther than far at the edge of the horizon is a land called Barely There... a land filled with untouched magic... a land of dancing squirrels and singing birds... a land where imagination abounds and lessons are learned.

There they live to this day, telling all the creatures in the land that outward beauty can be enjoyed only inward beauty is present forever and always

... in the land of Barely There.



There lived in Barely There a winter weasel whose name was Pindy P. Prettina, and yes, indeed, her middle name was pretty. She was the prettiest creature in the Land of Barely There, or at least she thought she was.

Her coat was velvet white with a hint of purple at the very tips of her royal fur. Her nose was pink and pert, and she constantly sniffed

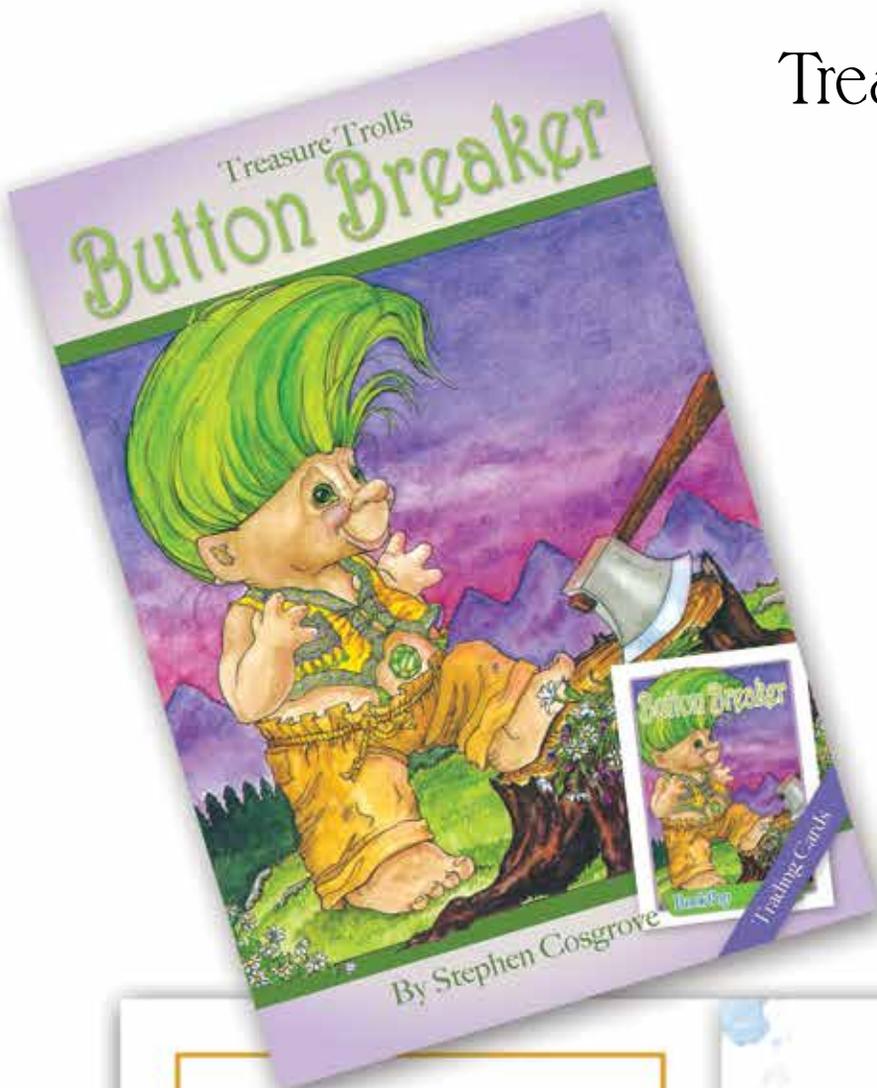
the gentle breeze for a whiff of perfume that might signal the coming of spring. Her ebony eyes gazed into the morning mists, searching for a bit of this or a bit of that to reflect her beauty.

For, you see, Prettina liked to compare herself to all the animals in the Land of Barely There. Dashing here and there, she searched for another creature that might be as pretty as she.

Treasure Trolls Series

Treasure Trolls Button Breaker

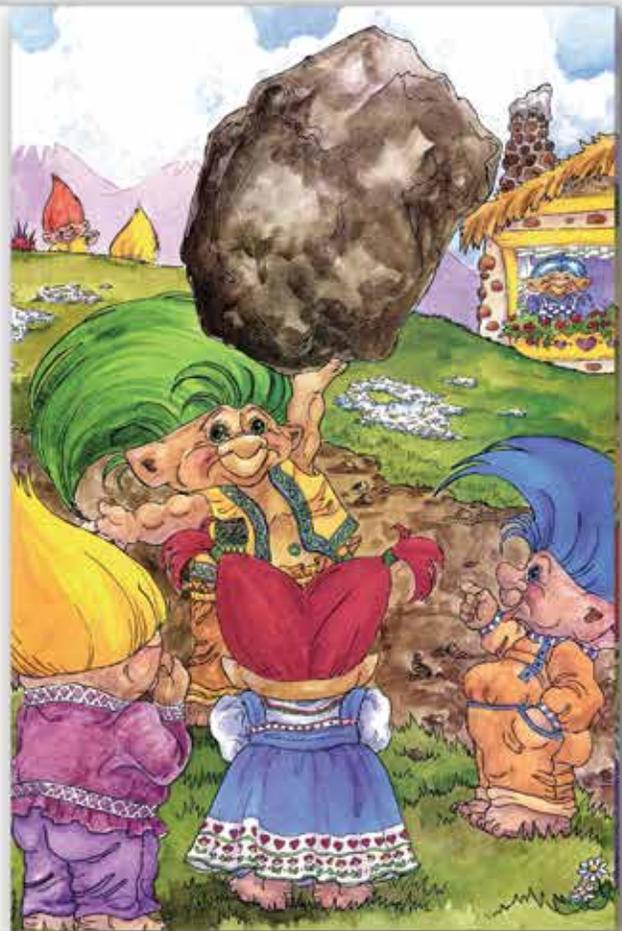
Button Breaker wants to be the strongest and toughest of the Treasure Trolls. More than anything he hates doing 'girl' chores. Through a series of magical misadventures he discovers that the strongest, toughest, Treasure Troll of all is none other than his mother. A delightful tale dealing with perceptions of image.

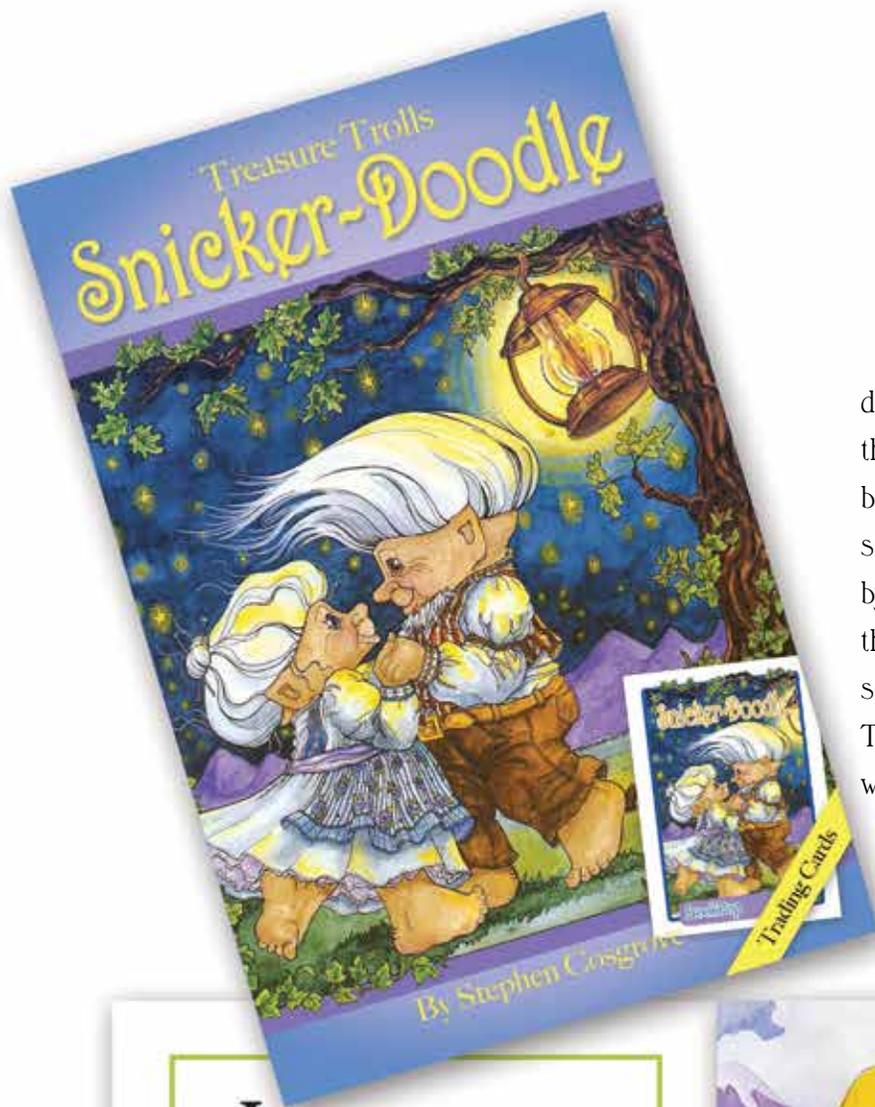


Down the mountain trail he walked and back to the village of Hairst Bree. There, to the amazement of all, Button Breaker exhibited his amazing strength. He lifted and bent and crushed and tossed all sorts of heavy objects as if they were feathers. All the while he looked about for the Shhh Others. But no Shhh Others came forward.

From the gabled window of their cottage, Button Breaker's mother watched, her lips turned up in a secret smile. She patiently watched and finally called, "Button Breaker! It's time to do your chores."

Button Breaker set down the seven Treasure Trolls he had hoisted upon his shoulder and, with a nod of disdain to the other Treasure Trolls, he strode off to his mother and the waiting chores. Surely the Shhh Others would come when he did his chores so powerfully.





Treasure Trolls Snicker-Doodle

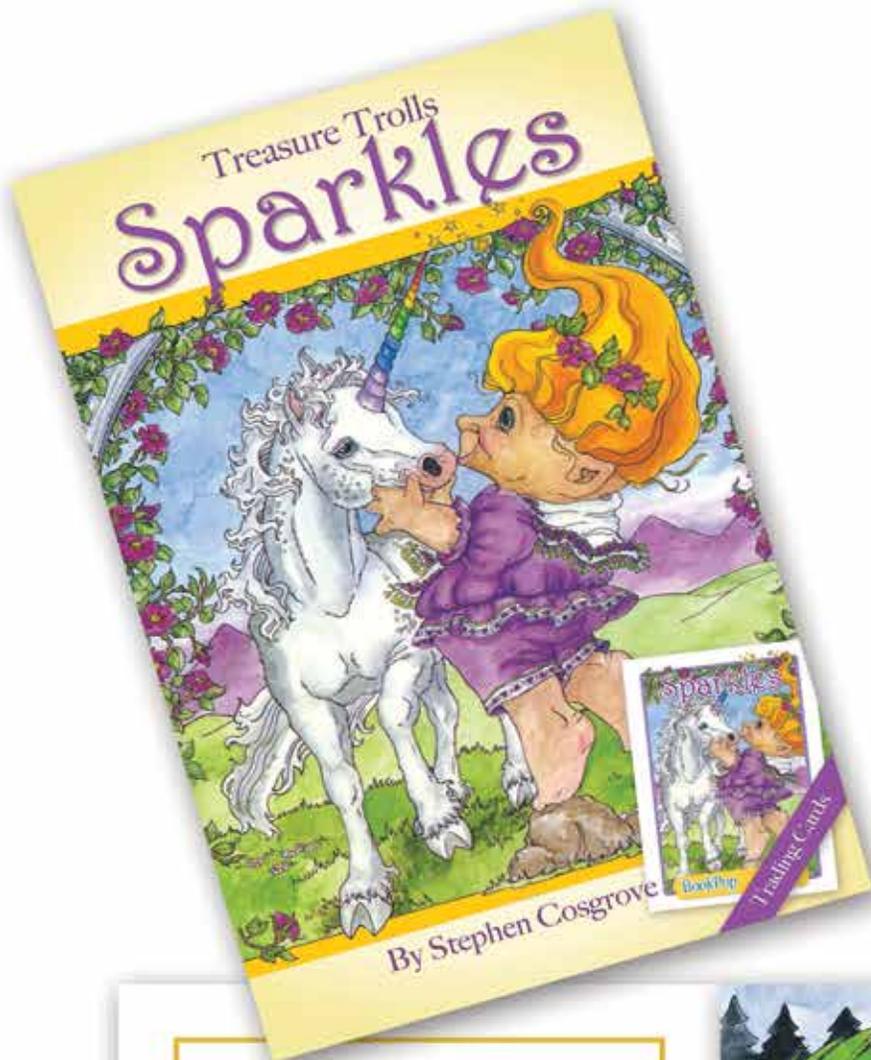
Of the Treasure Trolls none are held more dear than the oldest couple in all of the land, the Snicker-Doodles. But their cottage has become draped in sadness for they have lost something. The sadness is made worse only by the fact that they don't know what it is they have lost. With all the Treasure Trolls searching high and low, it is Trippet and Trivia Snicker-Doodle who finally find that which makes marriage magical.

In time, Trippet and Trivia became mother and father, having bundles and bundles of Treasure Troll babies. There were always one or two tots cradled in Trivia's arms, and three or four rocking in the limbs of a tree while Trippet held yet another.

Trippet and Trivia and their children were related to nearly the entire population of Treasure Trolls. Triska and Trousers Teeterklunker were related to Tinkling Cigglesfooten, who was related to Trickle, who was of the Trumpetsnicker Clan, all twelve of whom were Snicker-Doodles on their mother's side. Trounce Buttonbreaker and his little brother, Tweezer, were second cousins twice removed to Tizzy Trudgenwalker, who was Trippet and Trivia's granddaughter through her mother, Tiny (who wasn't small at all but really rather large).

In fact, most of the Treasure Trolls that lived in the land of Hodge Podge were related somehow to the Snicker-Doodles and if they weren't, they wished they were.





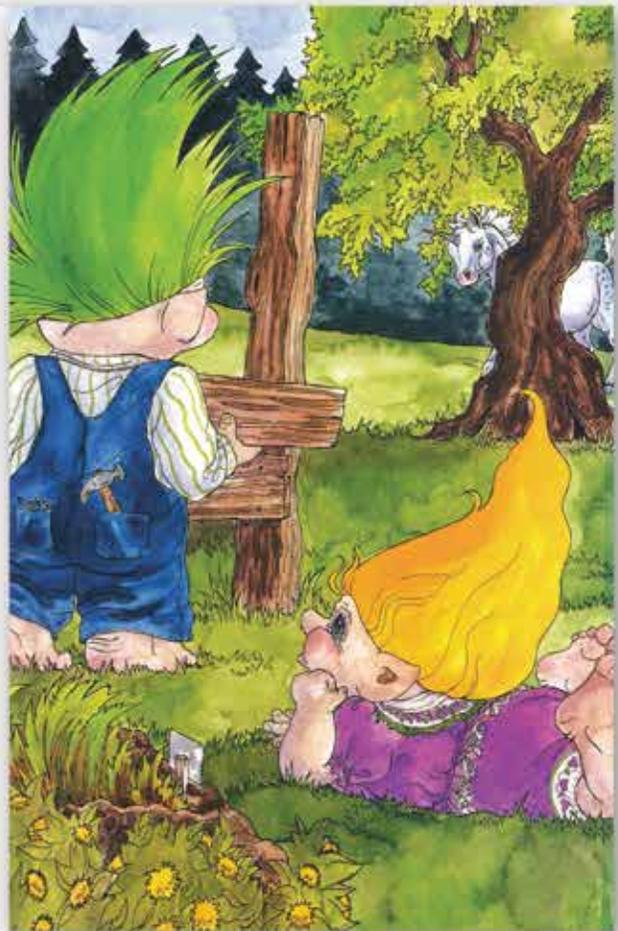
Treasure Trolls Snickers-Doodle

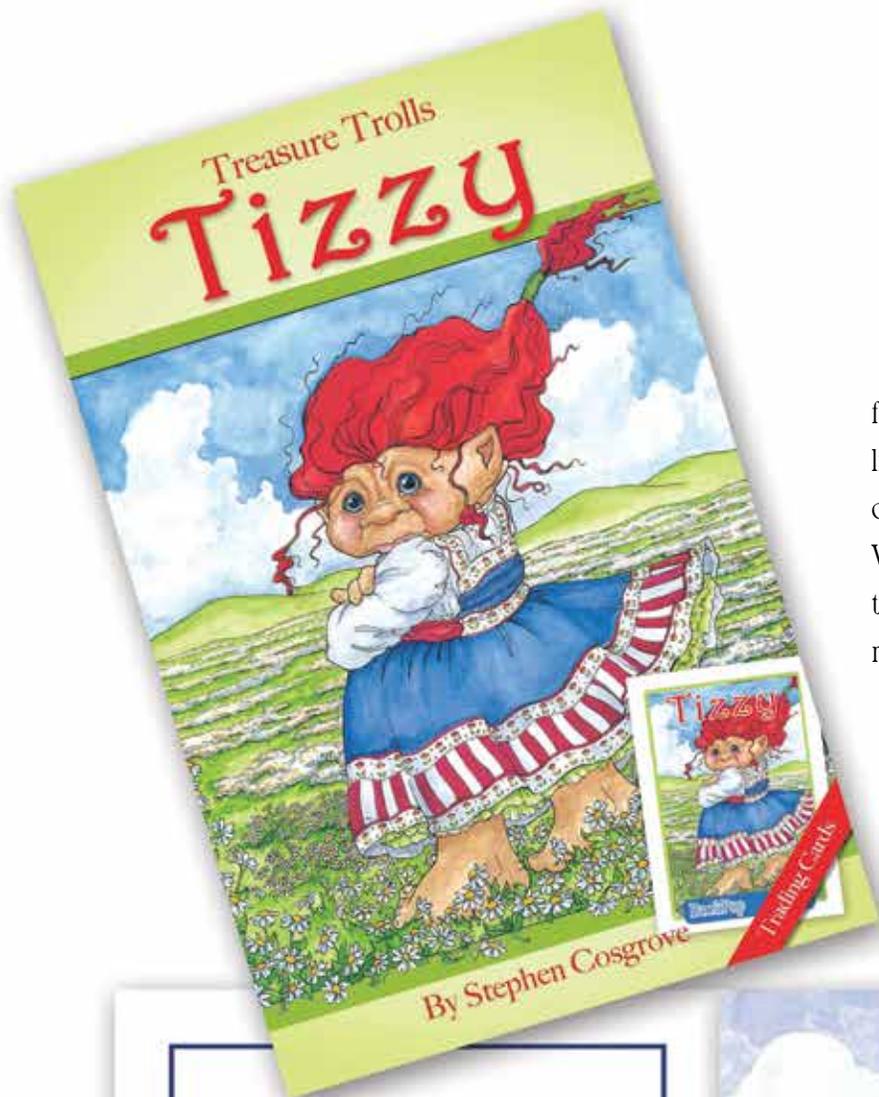
Sparkles and the other Treasure Troll unicorns are losing all their natural meadows to the farmers who are building fences to keep them out. With the help of the farmer's daughter, Joy, the unicorns and farmers learn to work together and share.

The following day, when it was time to eat, the Sequins returned to the farm but their way was blocked by the fence built by Triska and Trousers - Treasure Troll. The unicorns milled about, nervous and afraid. Nervous about the fence and afraid they would soon be hungry again.

Suddenly, Tinkling's hooves rang like the singing of silver bells as she ran along the fence, looking for a place to enter. Spinning in a flurry of leaves she turned and, at a full gallop, ran straight at the fence.

Nearby, Joy watched in fear as Tinkling raced toward the fence, sure the little unicorn was about to crash. Then, like magic, the Sequin leaped from the ground and jumped the fence as if she had wings. Within moments the other Sequins followed and the air seemed filled with unicorn butterflies fluttering over the fence.





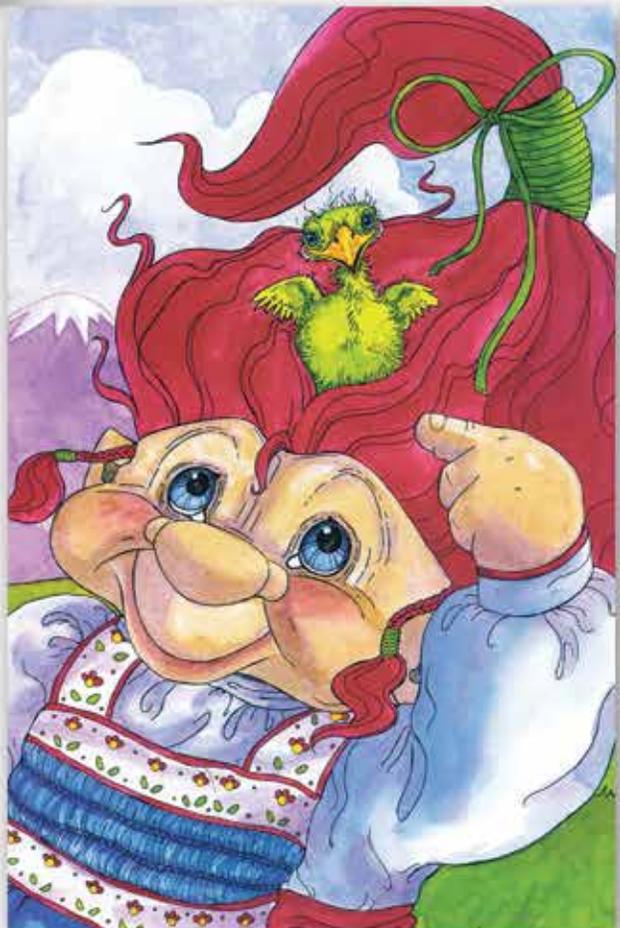
Treasure Trolls Snicker-Doodle

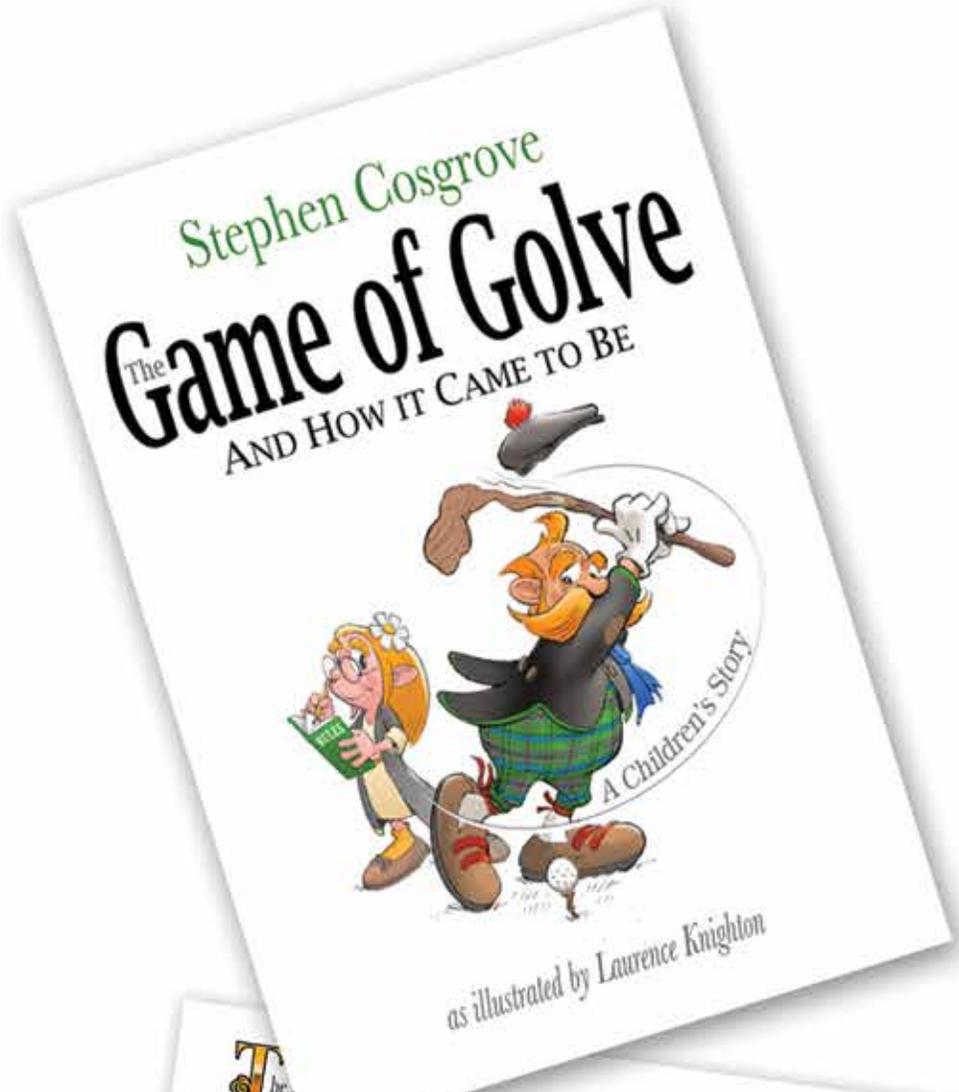
Tizzy is a Treasure Troll with a short fuse on a long temper. There is nothing that lights that fuse quicker than trash and litter casually dropped wherever is convenient. With the help of a little bird called a litter-twiter, Treasure Trolls and humans alike learn to recycle that which before was wasted.

Then one day she felt a movement in the egg. She carefully climbed off the nest and watched as the egg crickled and cra-acked and out popped the cutest little lime-green litter-twiter you have ever seen.

The little bird looked about in wide-eyed wonder, hopped upon Tizzy's finger, and sang out in a tiny voice, "Chirpity-chirpity what a disgrace. Use it again -- and never waste. Chirpity-chirpity-chirpity." Then the little bird cocked its head to the side and gently pecked Tizzy on the cheek.

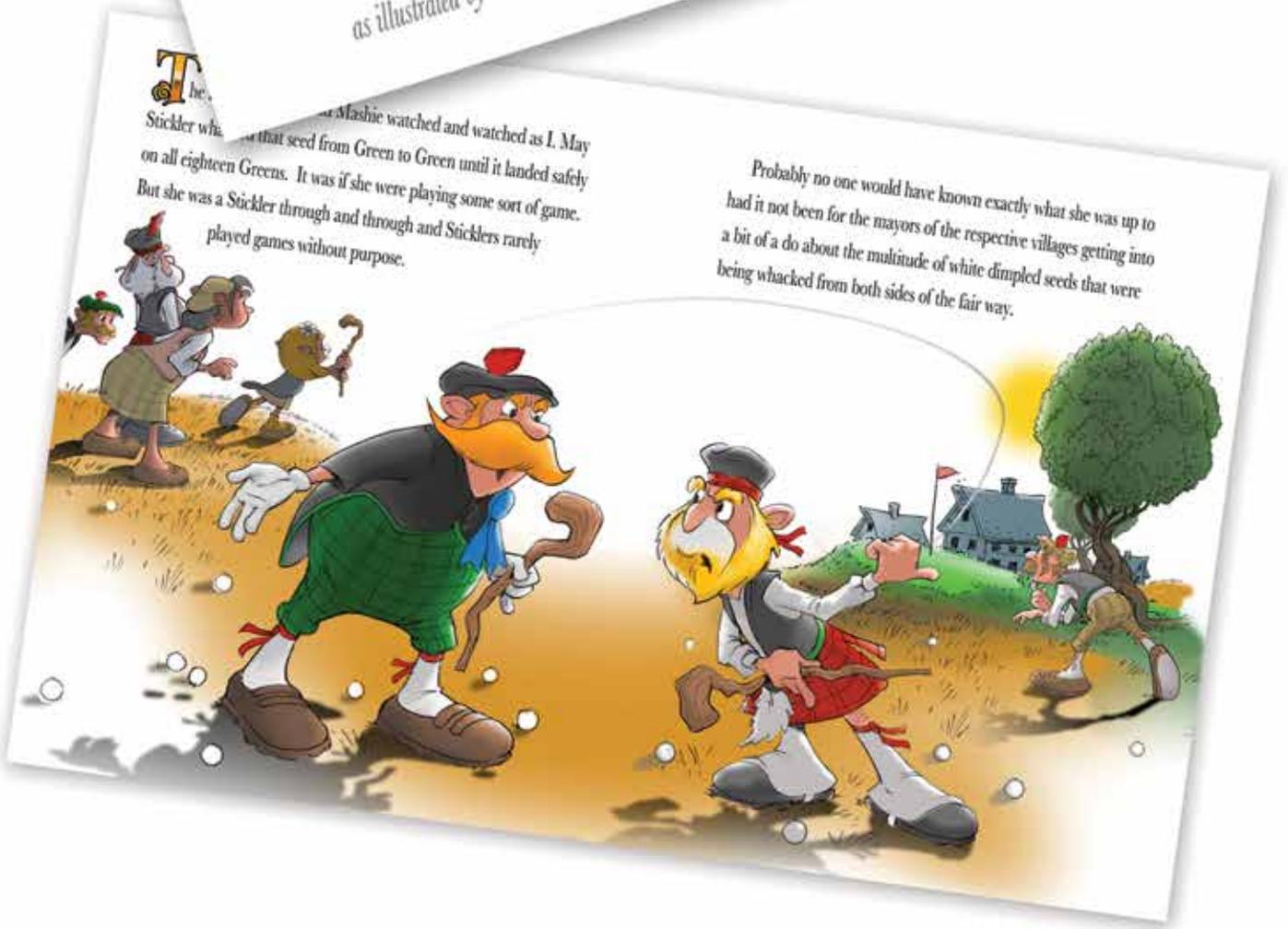
From there and thereafter, wherever Tizzy went, the little bird rode fluttering on her head so that all Treasure Trolls would remember to use things again and again and never, ever waste.





The Game of Golve

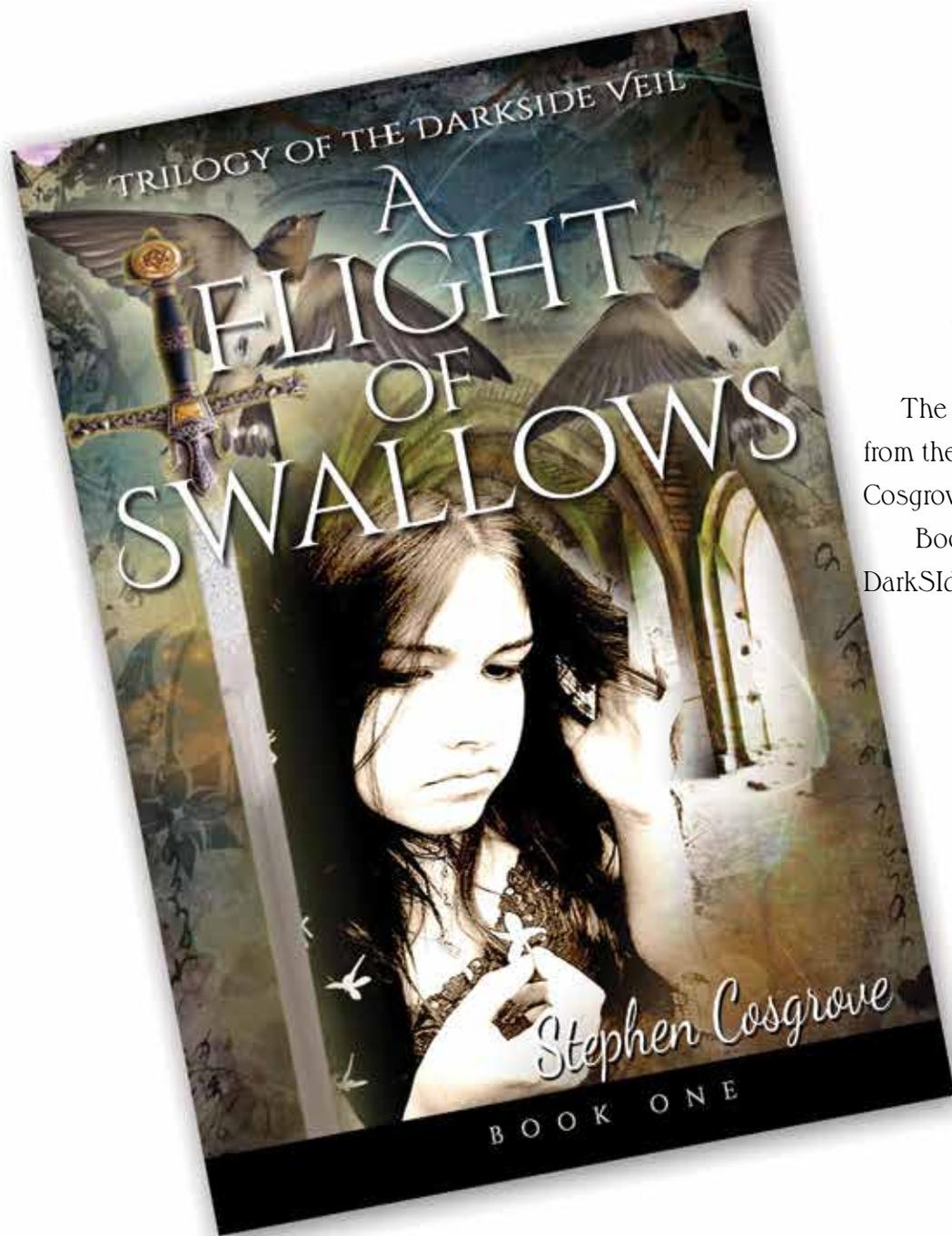
A delightfully imaginative fantasy about the origins of the game of golf.



A Flight of Swallows

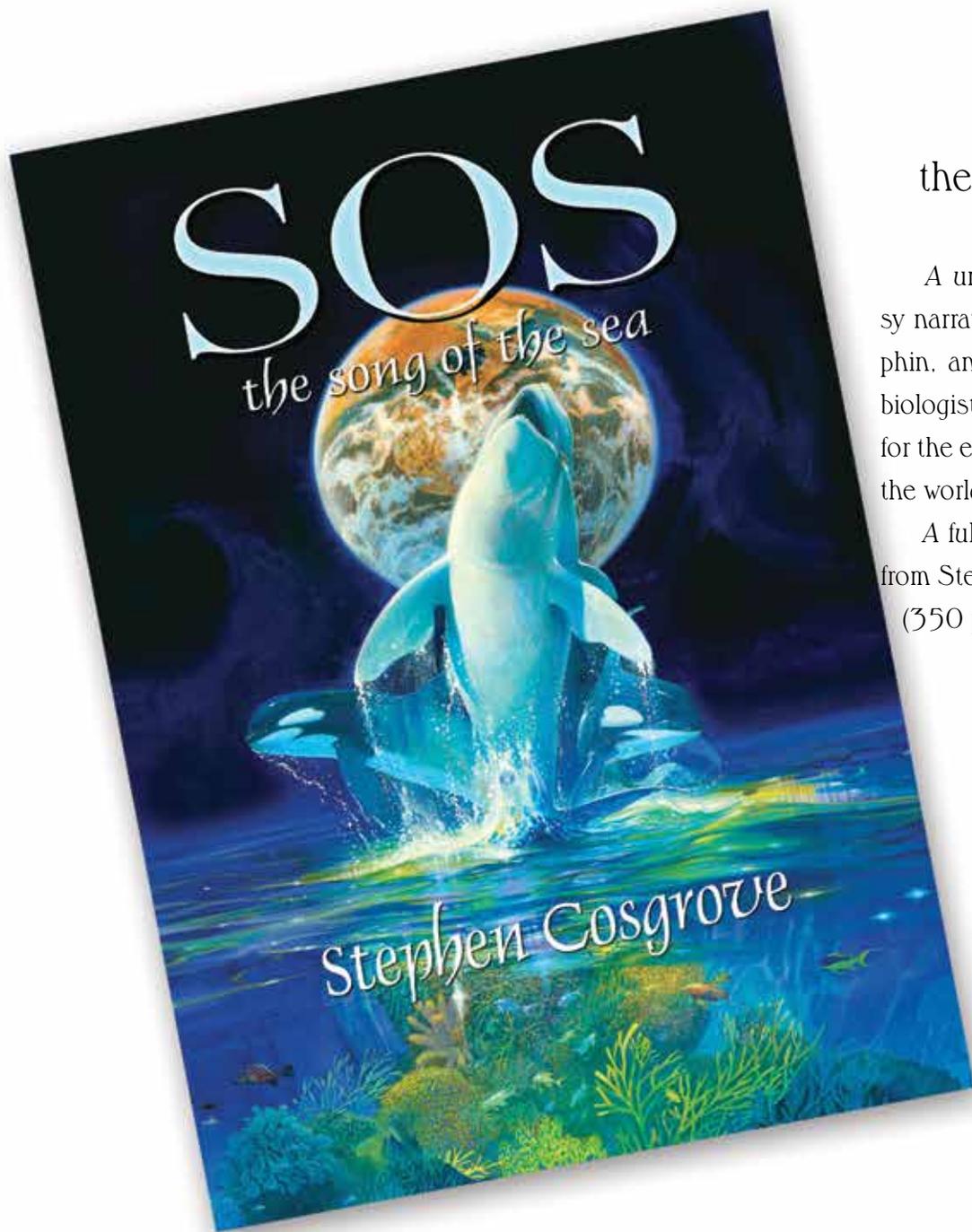
The first YA (young adult) fantasy from the Serendipity author, Stephen Cosgrove.

Book One in the Trilogy of the DarkSide Veil. (400 pages)



When seventeen year-old Libby Brighton stumbles upon an archangel trapped on the Internet, she soon finds herself in a mysterious world that has her switching bodies with the angel and searching for trapped souls deep in the catacombs of the Old Mission at San Juan Capistrano.

With the archangel guiding her, the story climaxes with Libby battling the demonic Darkside Veil and its minions, the Changelings, to save the souls and rescue mankind.



SOS

the song of the sea

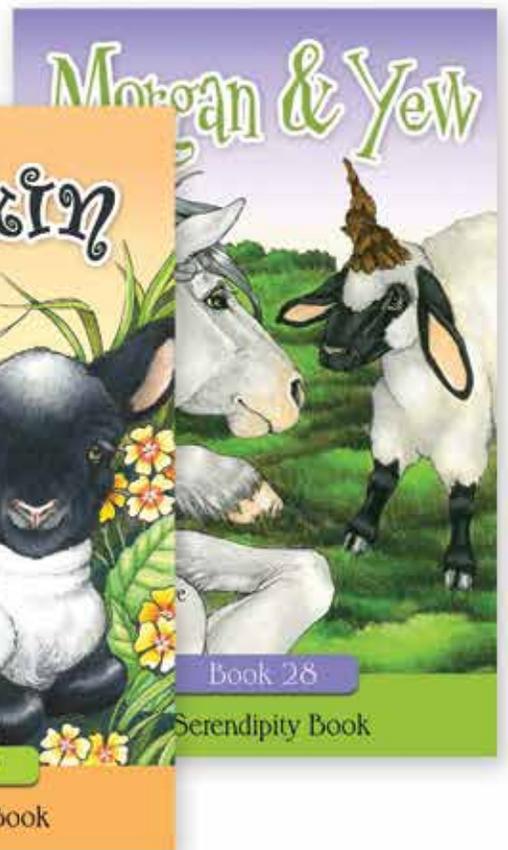
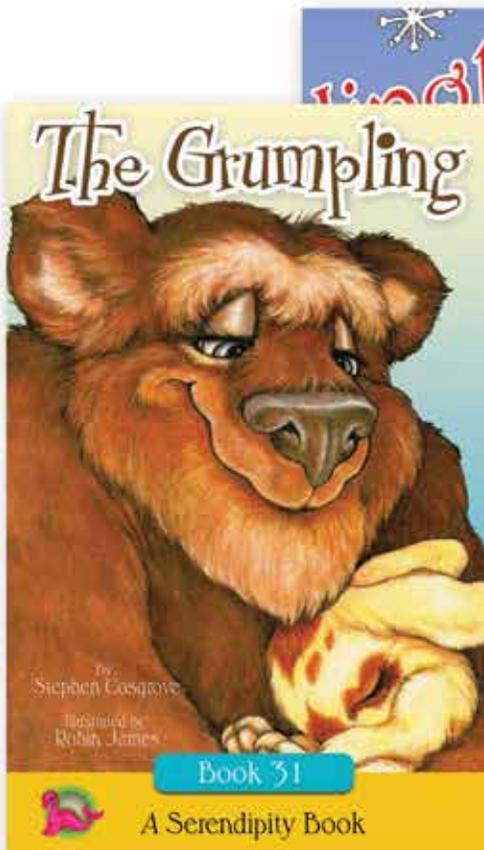
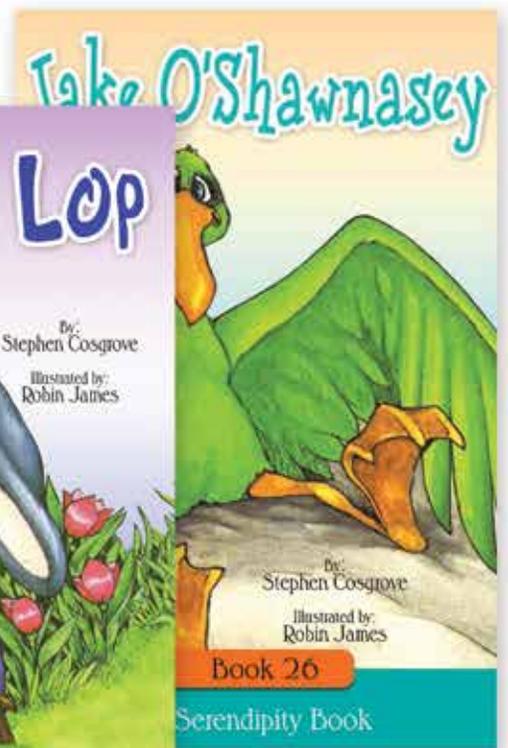
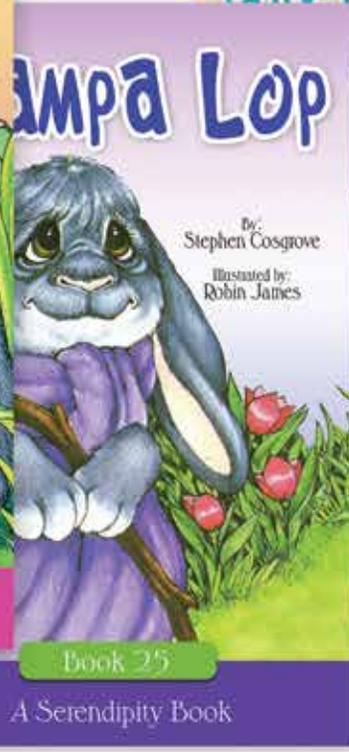
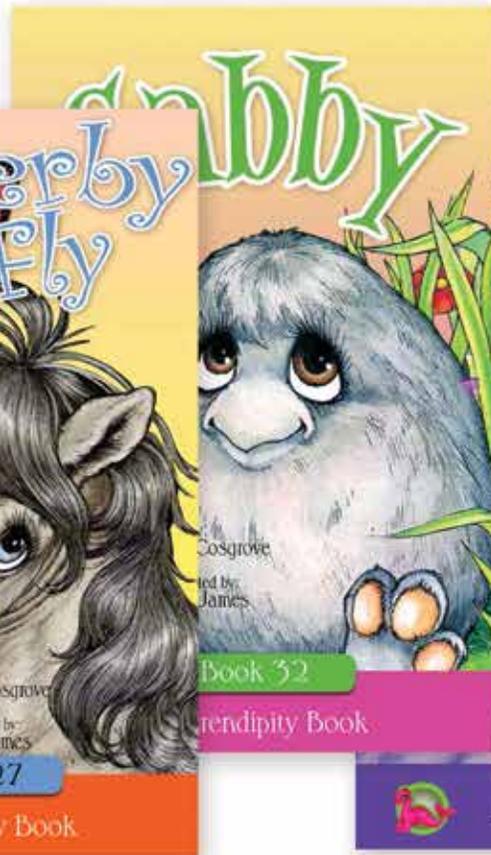
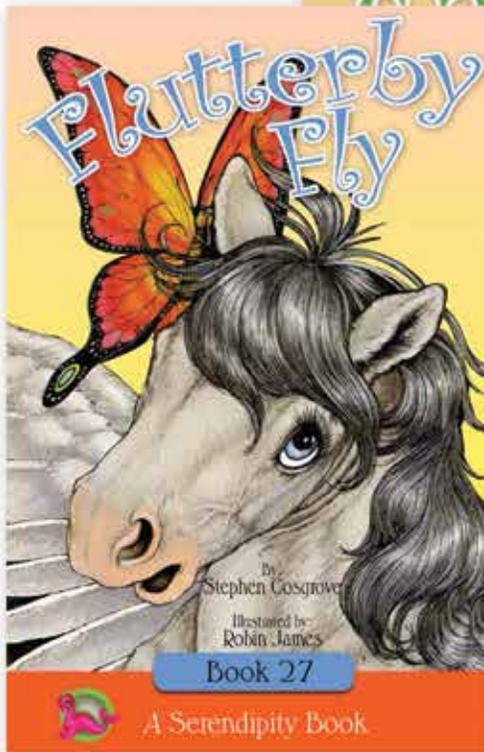
A unique Environmental Fantasy narrated by a white whale, a dolphin, and ultimately, a deaf marine biologist wherein mankind is tried for the environmental destruction of the world's seas.

A full-length family fiction novel from Stephen Cosgrove.
(350 pages)

SOS, the song of the sea, is wrapped in the magical premise that whales, dolphins and other mammals of the sea communicate with one another. Frustrated by human kind's abuses of nature there is a united call for a gathering of all the intelligent contributors to the song, a conclave, where mankind will finally stand trial for all their crimes against nature.

SOS, the song of the sea, is an amazing ecological fantasy written by award-winning children's author Stephen Cosgrove.

Coming Soon



More to Come and Then Some

