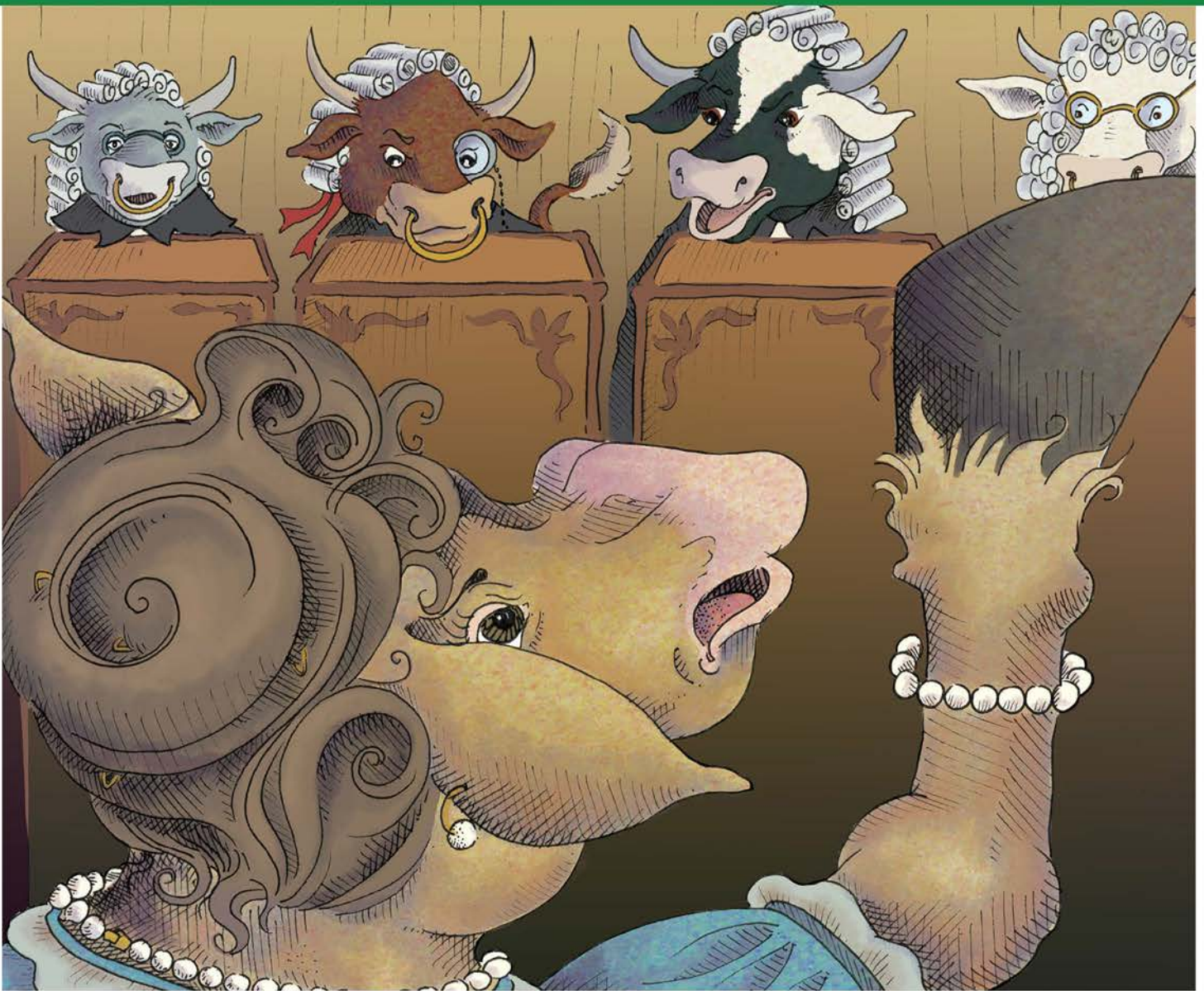




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The Charter for Children

In the Hoofsteps of Emooly Murphy

The Right for Boys and Girls to Be Treated as Equals



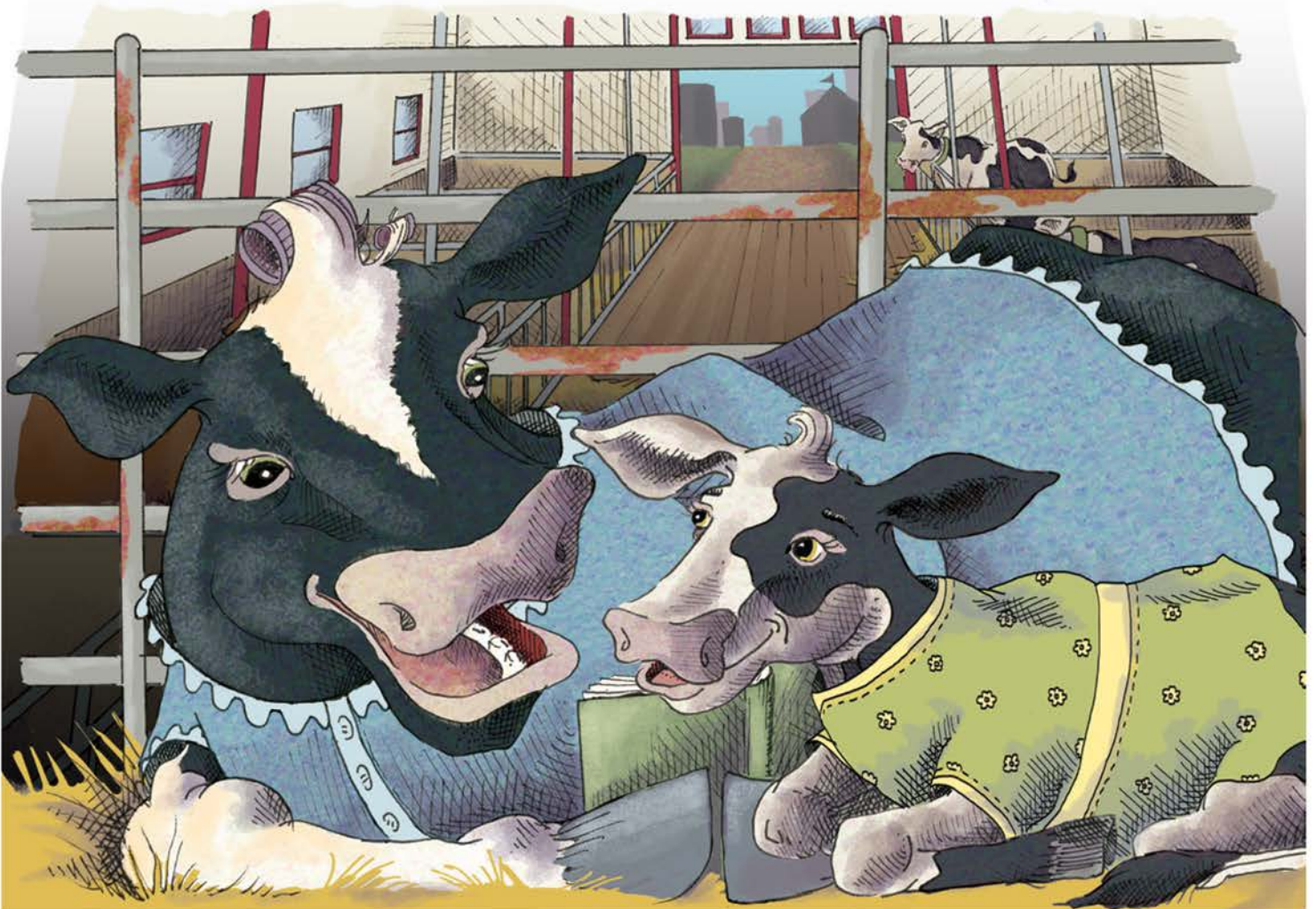
Written by Dustin Milligan • Illustrated by Meredith Luce

And that night, after a long day at the Stampede, Eva and her mother came home to their stall.

With the extra moonies her mother was now making, they had gotten their leaky roof fixed. As they lay down on the warm dry straw, they felt proud that they were finally being treated fairly by City Stall.

Before turning out the light, Eva mooed to her mother:

*It feels much better to lie down in the straw,
Knowing we're being treated fairly under the law.
Like Emooly Murphy, we put up a good fight.
One more hoofstep for cows and now good night!*

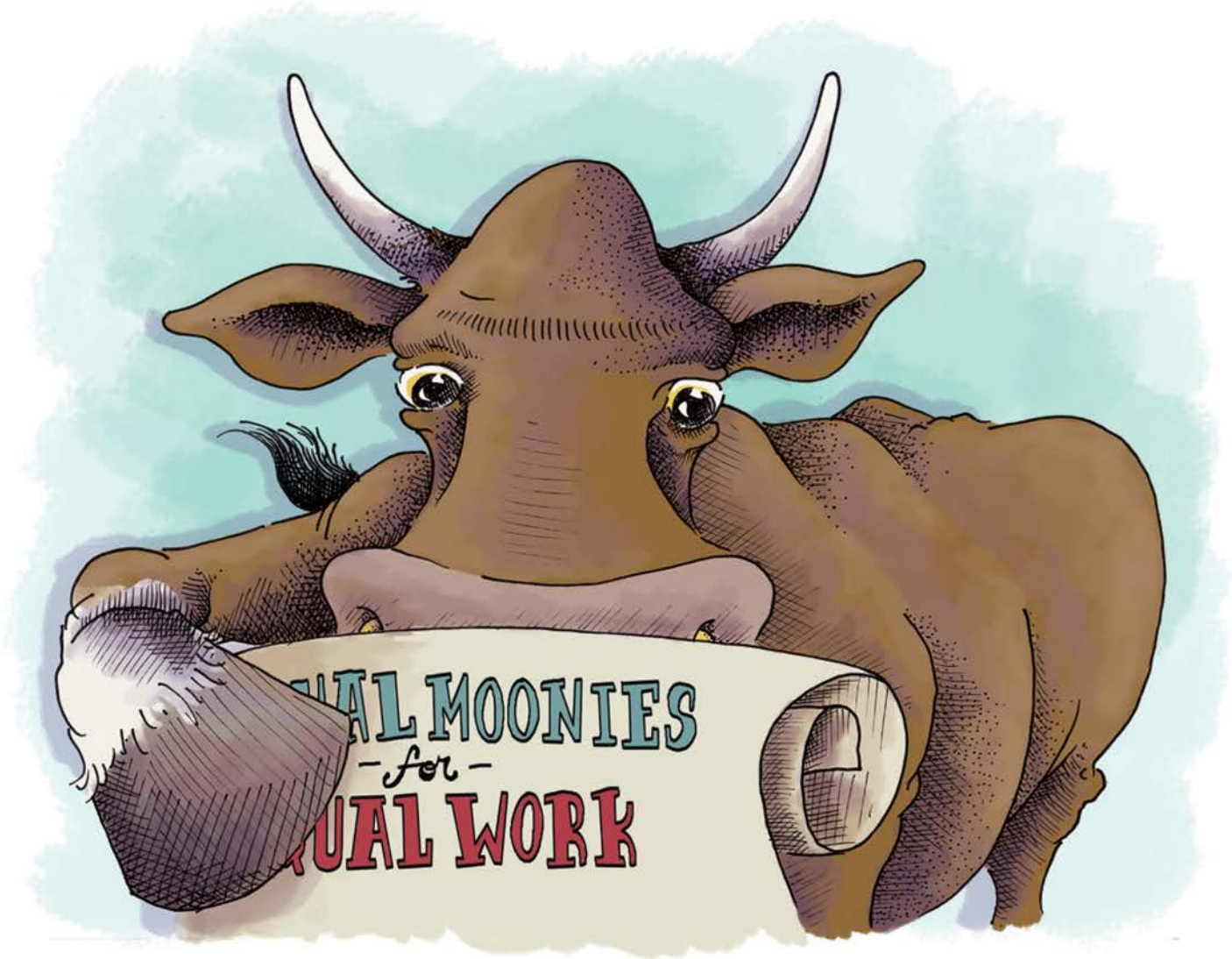




As the sun rose the next morning, the cattle returned to work. And just like before, the cows were busy giving cow rides to children.

Eva was proud of her mother. She had raised her moo and was now making the same amount of moonies as a bull.

As the twins passed her by, Eva kicked her hooves, waving her tail proudly in the air. She didn't need a MooMoo Lemon t-shirt to make her feel important. She was no longer afraid.



After many hours of mooing, and just before dawn, City Stall finally came to an agreement.

Even Mr. Bulldozer agreed that cows must be paid fairly.

Mr. Bulldozer mooed:

*My fellow cattle, there's no reason to despair.
We will raise cows' pay and do what's fair!
Bulls and cows must be treated with respect.
And every law at the Stall must reflect,
Fairness for all cattle at the Stampede.
Only then will the Stampede succeed!*

Finally, the cows and bulls would be paid the same at the Stampede.

Eva hugged her mother.



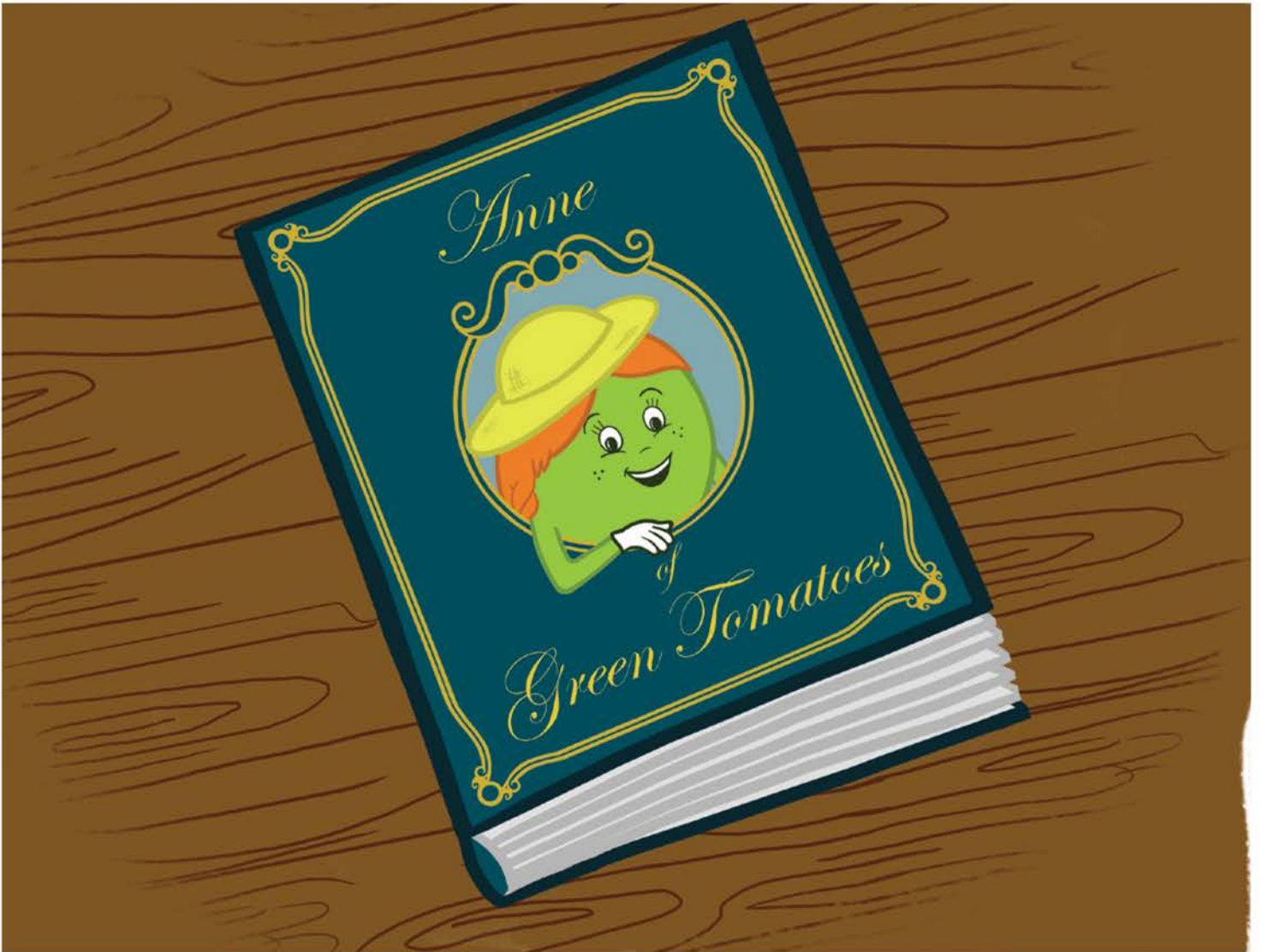
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The Charter for Children

ANNE ^{OF} GREEN TOMATOES

The Right to be Safe and Secure



Written by Dustin Milligan • Illustrated by Jasmine Vicente

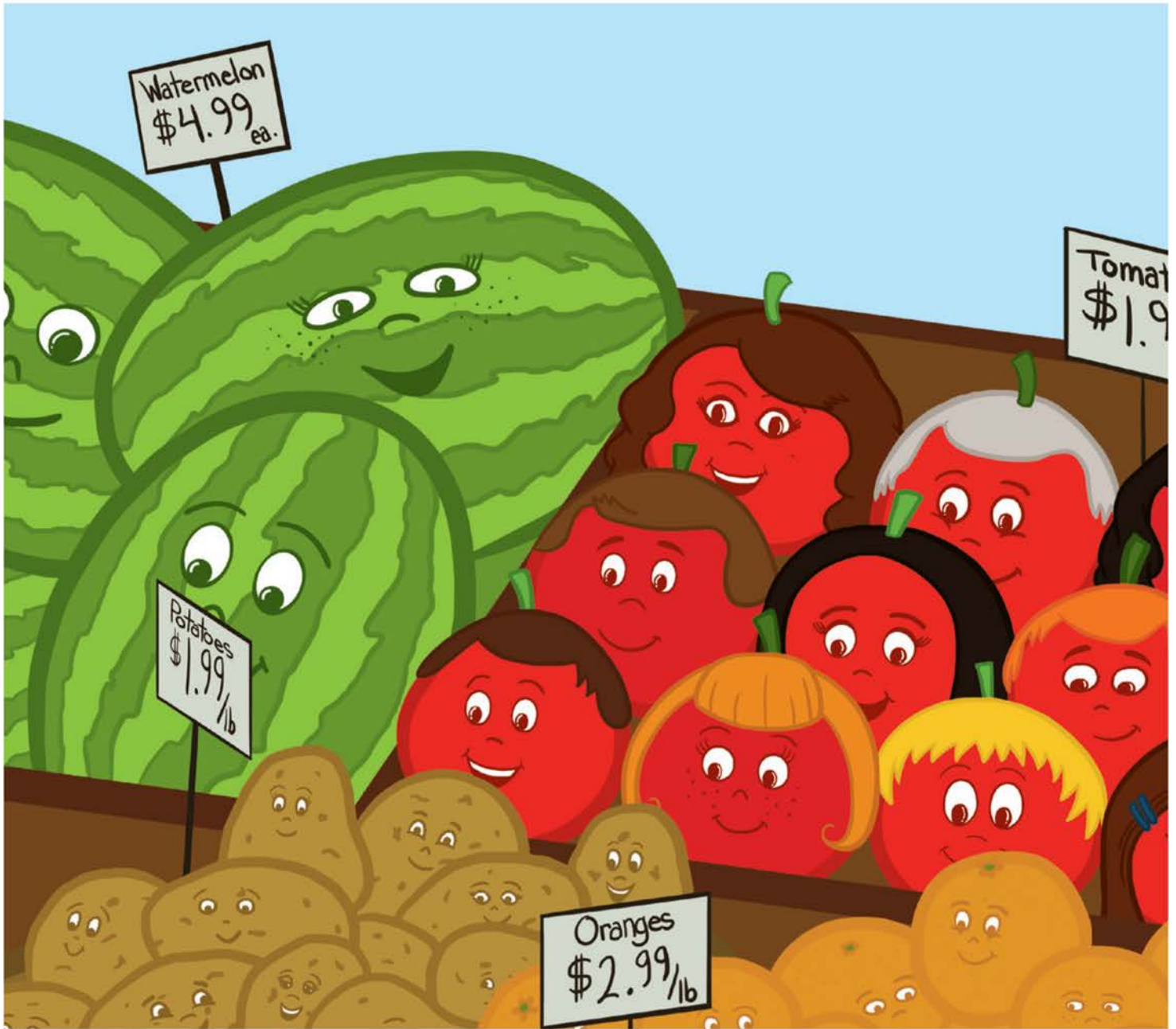


And with her imagination restored, Anne finished the next chapter of *Anne of Green Tomatoes*.

It went like this:

*Anne fought the guard just like a knight,
She fought for what's fair and what's right!
She drew her sword, the guard then fled!
With armour of squash, she then said,
"Green tomatoes have a right to feel,
Secure in their bodies, minds, and peels!"*

It was, indeed, a storybook ending.



At the market, the veggieslature learned to do without the green tomatoes.

With the new respect for the bodies and skins of the green tomatoes, the tomatoes grew red faster.

When asked, the guard said:

*Green tomatoes must be safe and secure,
To feel healthy and become mature.
The beauty of the basket is no excuse,
For illness, or sadness, or emotional abuse!*



And that day, for the first time in a long time, all the green tomatoes played freely in the garden.

They were all out in the rows, playing hide and ketch-up or reading books beneath their vines.

They basked in the sun parlour of Canada! They finally felt safe and secure.