

# Who Is My Neighbor?



**Amy-Jill Levine & Sandy Eisenberg Sasso**

**Illustrated by Denise Turu**



Once there was a town where only Blues lived. There were Navy and Indigo, Aqua and Sapphire, Powder Blue and Midnight Blue. They planted irises and forget-me-nots and feasted on blueberries and blue cheese. They sailed on blue waters. Blue jays perched on branches, and brilliant blue cracker butterflies shimmered. The Blues thought they were the coolest colors!

The Yellows lived in a different town. There were Gold and Bronze, Lemon and Mustard, Canary and Pale Yellow. They planted sunflowers and daffodils and feasted on bananas and butterscotch pudding.

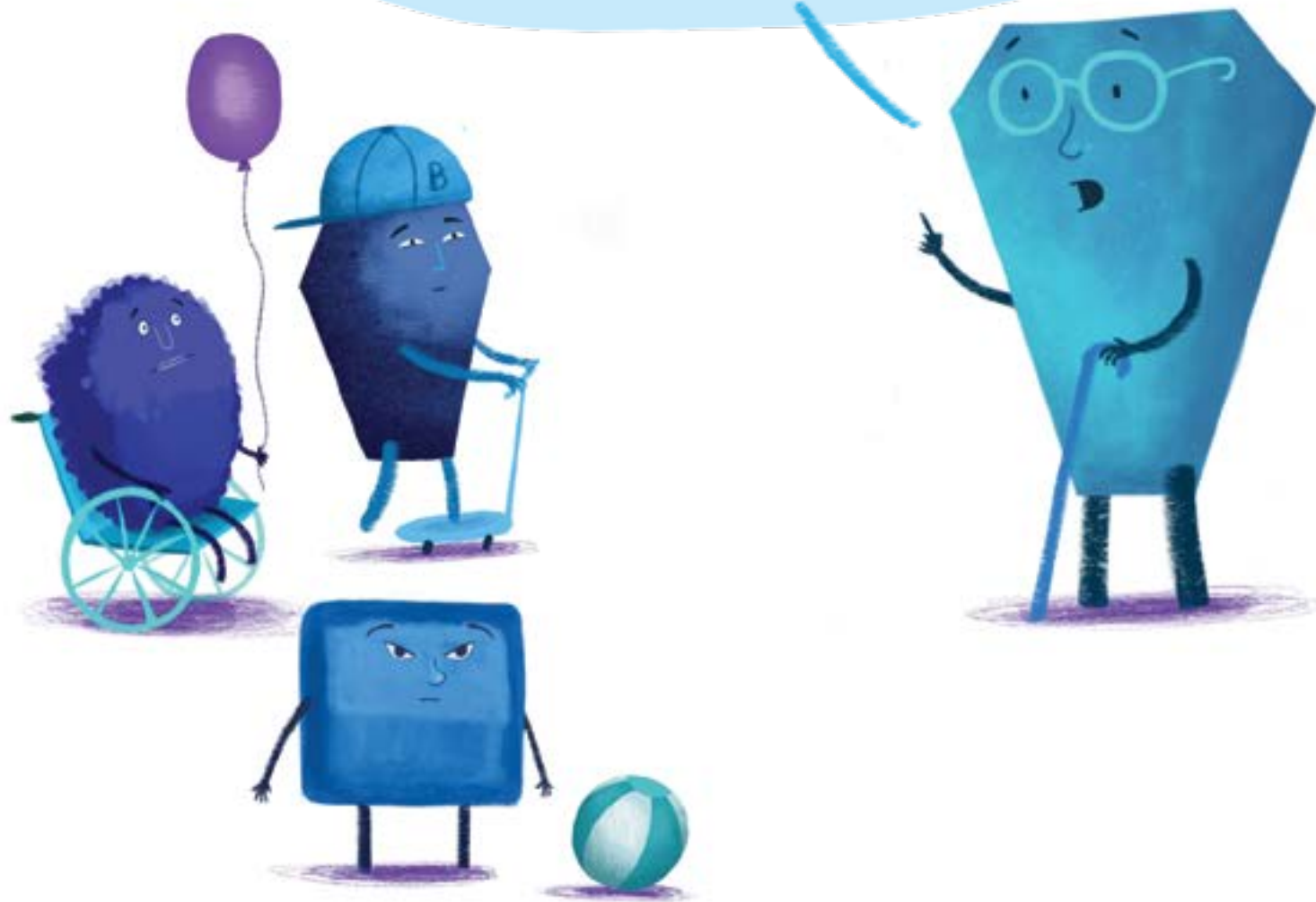
They traveled on yellow brick roads. Goldfinches perched on branches, and busy yellow jackets buzzed. The Yellows thought they were the hottest colors!



The Blues and the Yellows did not like one another very much.

They warned their children not to go near the others.

Be careful of the Yellows.  
We are better than they are.  
They are not our neighbors.

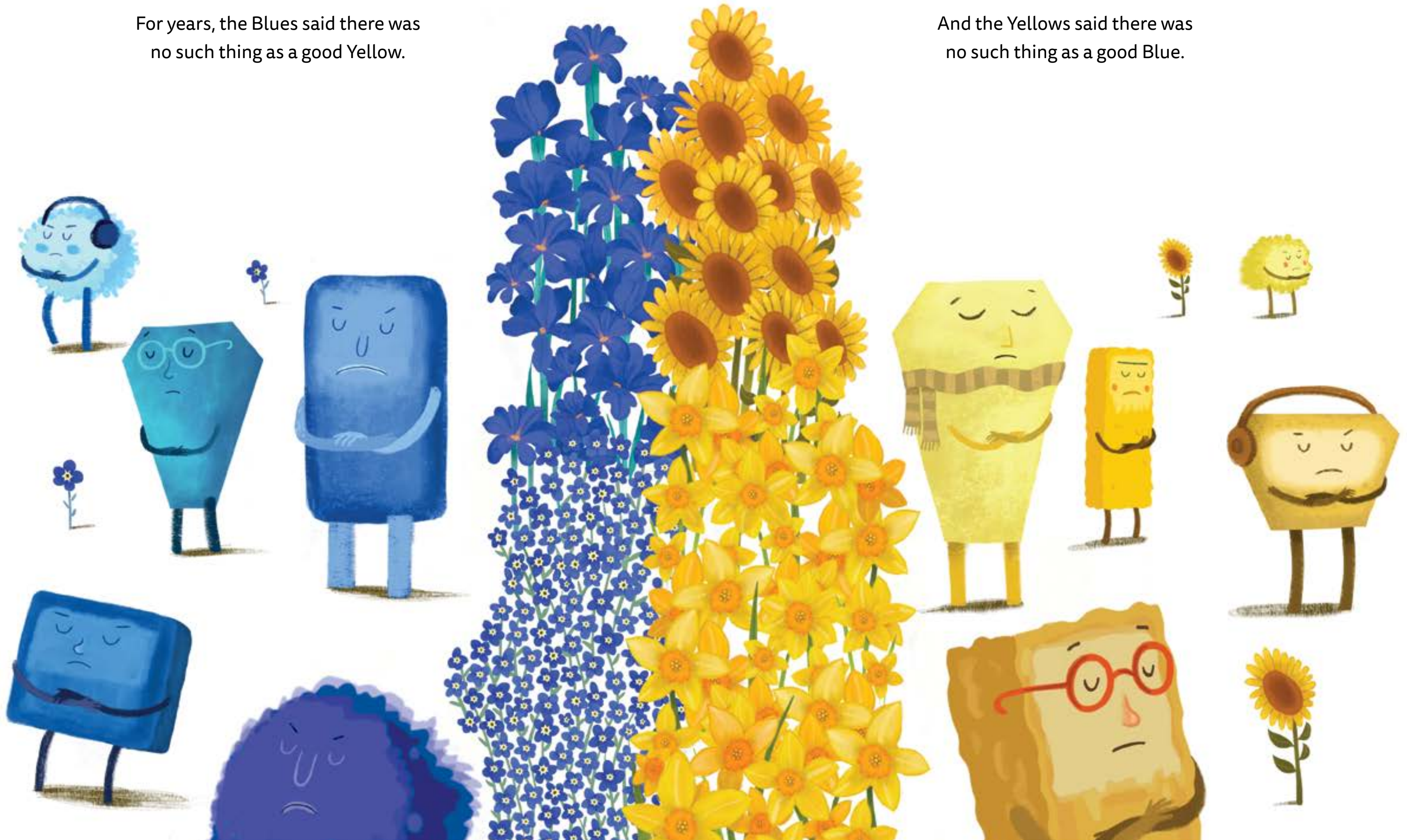


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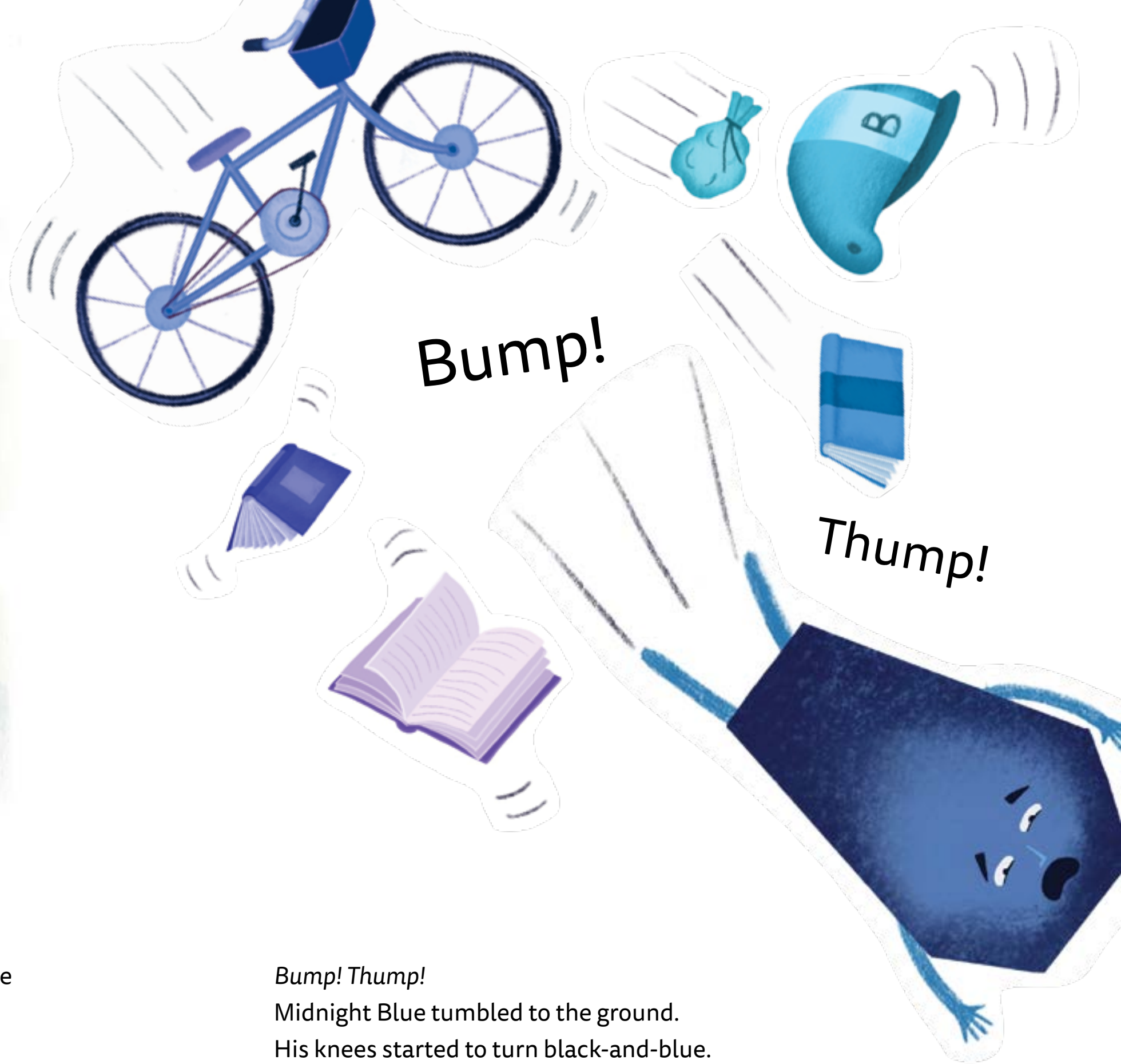
For years, the Blues said there was no such thing as a good Yellow.

And the Yellows said there was no such thing as a good Blue.





One day Midnight Blue put on his best blue helmet and got on his blue bike. He loved cruising under the bright blue sky and passing by the tranquil blue lakes, singing a bluegrass tune. Then, out of the blue, someone passed by so close to Midnight Blue that he lost his balance.



*Bump! Thump!*  
Midnight Blue tumbled to the ground.  
His knees started to turn black-and-blue.  
Midnight Blue needed help.