

OLLY GATOR



MAKES GOOD CHOICES

PREVENTING GANG INVOLVEMENT, ALCOHOL AND OTHER DRUG ABUSE IS EVERYONE'S JOB!

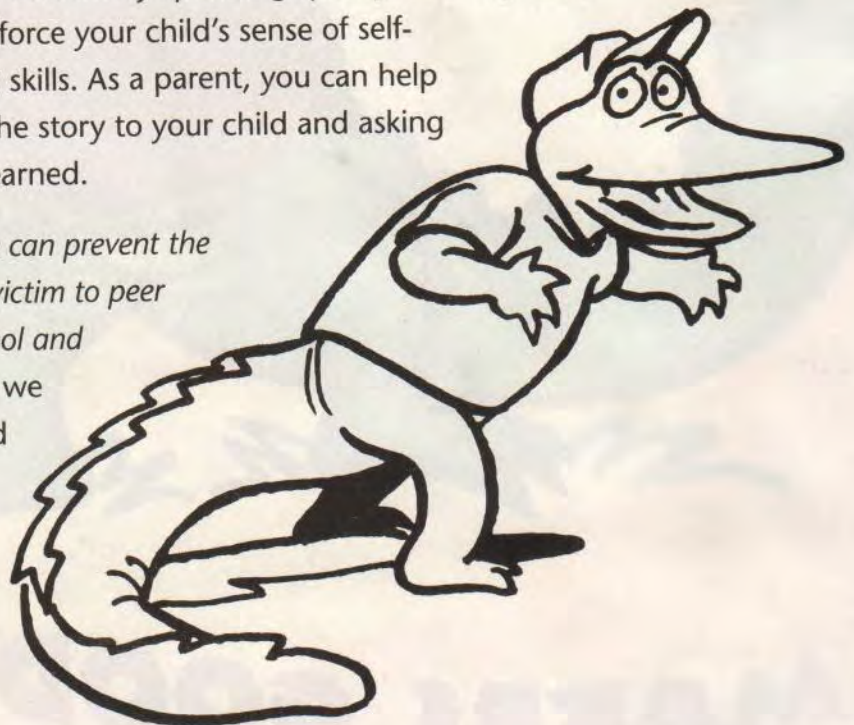
Dear Parents:

As the primary caretaker of your child, you naturally want to help them grow up to be the best they can be. However, as an adult, you are aware of the dangerous influences of peer pressure, gang activity, alcohol and other drugs. No doubt you worry about the effect these influences may have on your child. Nationwide, the leaders in law enforcement, education and social services are also concerned with these threats to your child's healthy development. "Olly Gator Makes Good Choices" is a valuable teaching tool for law enforcement officers and teachers. This coloring book helps younger students learn the skills necessary to say NO to peer pressure, gang involvement, alcohol and other drugs.

The best way to prevent the dangers of peer pressure, gang activities, alcohol and other drugs is to develop healthy self-esteem early in a child's life. An important factor in developing healthy self-esteem is learning to make good choices. "Olly Gator Makes Good Choices" emphasizes that there are consequences to every choice – good or bad. Through the delightful story of a young alligator, Olly, and his friends, your child will learn how to make good choices.

You can increase your child's self-esteem by spending quality time together. This coloring book can help reinforce your child's sense of self-confidence and decision making skills. As a parent, you can help teach these lessons by reading the story to your child and asking them to share what they have learned.

We believe that with your help we can prevent the likelihood that your child will fall victim to peer pressure, gang involvement, alcohol and other drugs later in life. Together we can provide the information and promote the skills needed to teach your child how to be the best he or she can be.



OLLY GATOR



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"Tully, it's about time you got home with some food," said Mama Gator. "The kids are starving! Where have you been? It's late! Olly needs to get to school!"

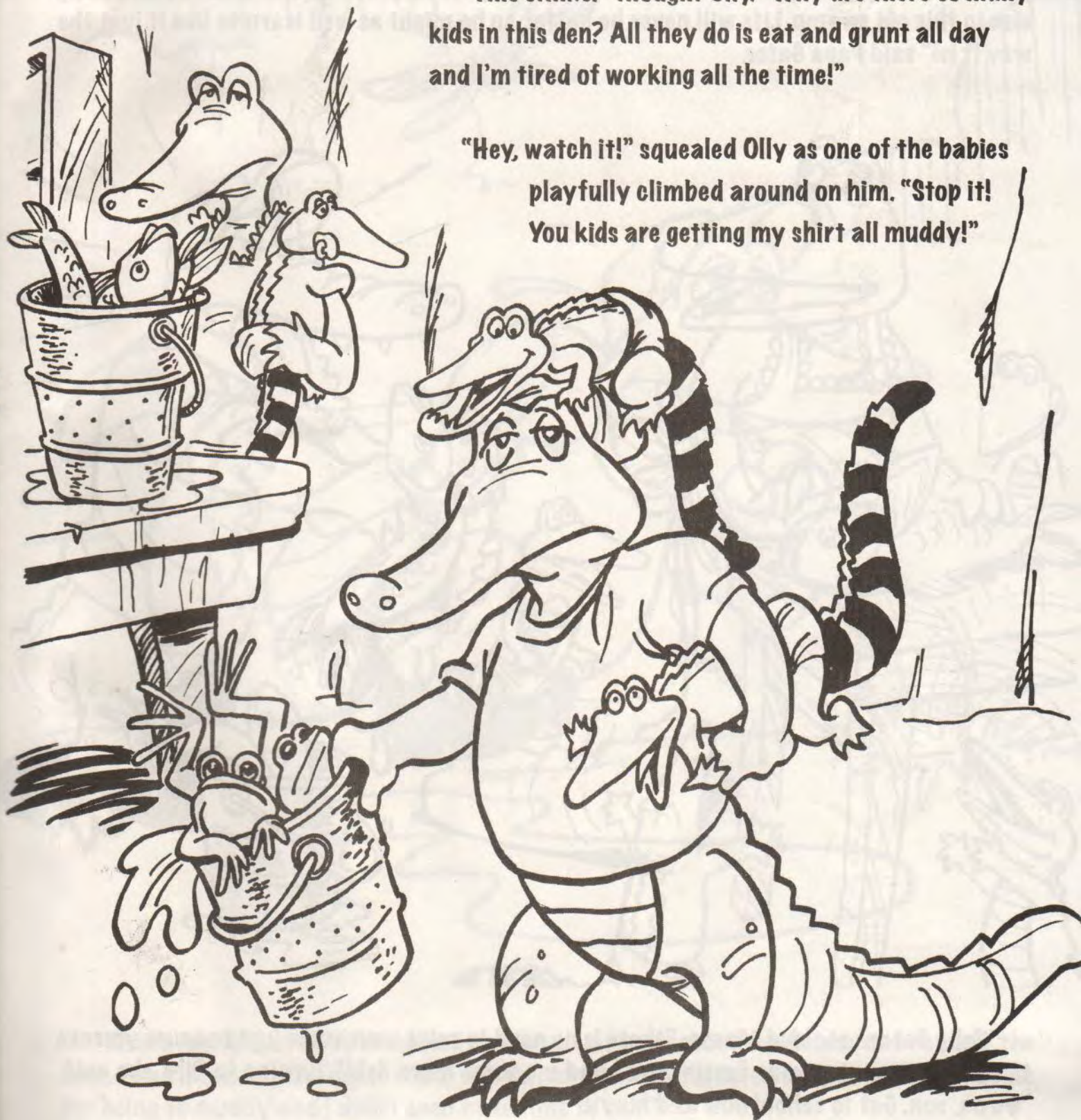


"The water was rough and it took me all night to catch these fish and frogs!" Papa Gator grumbled, he was tired and hungry himself after a hard night's work. "Olly, come here and help feed your brothers and sisters. School will just have to wait. Taking care of your family comes first!"

Olly began to help feed his brothers and sisters, but at the same time he was feeling sorry for himself.

"This stinks!" thought Olly. "Why are there so many kids in this den? All they do is eat and grunt all day and I'm tired of working all the time!"

"Hey, watch it!" squealed Olly as one of the babies playfully climbed around on him. "Stop it! You kids are getting my shirt all muddy!"



"Tully, I insist that Olly go to school now!" said Mama Gator, as she quickly began to prepare the fish and frogs for breakfast. "It will teach him a better way of life. I can finish feeding these babies myself."

"Penny, stop giving him false hopes! Olly is only an alligator. He will never be anything else in this old swamp. Life will never be better, so he might as well learn to like it just the way it is!" said Papa Gator.



"Tully Gator," scolded Mama, "there is no need to raise your voice just because you are tired. Now you stop your fussin' and hand me some more fish!" Turning to Olly, she said, "Go on, son. Get to school now and hurry."

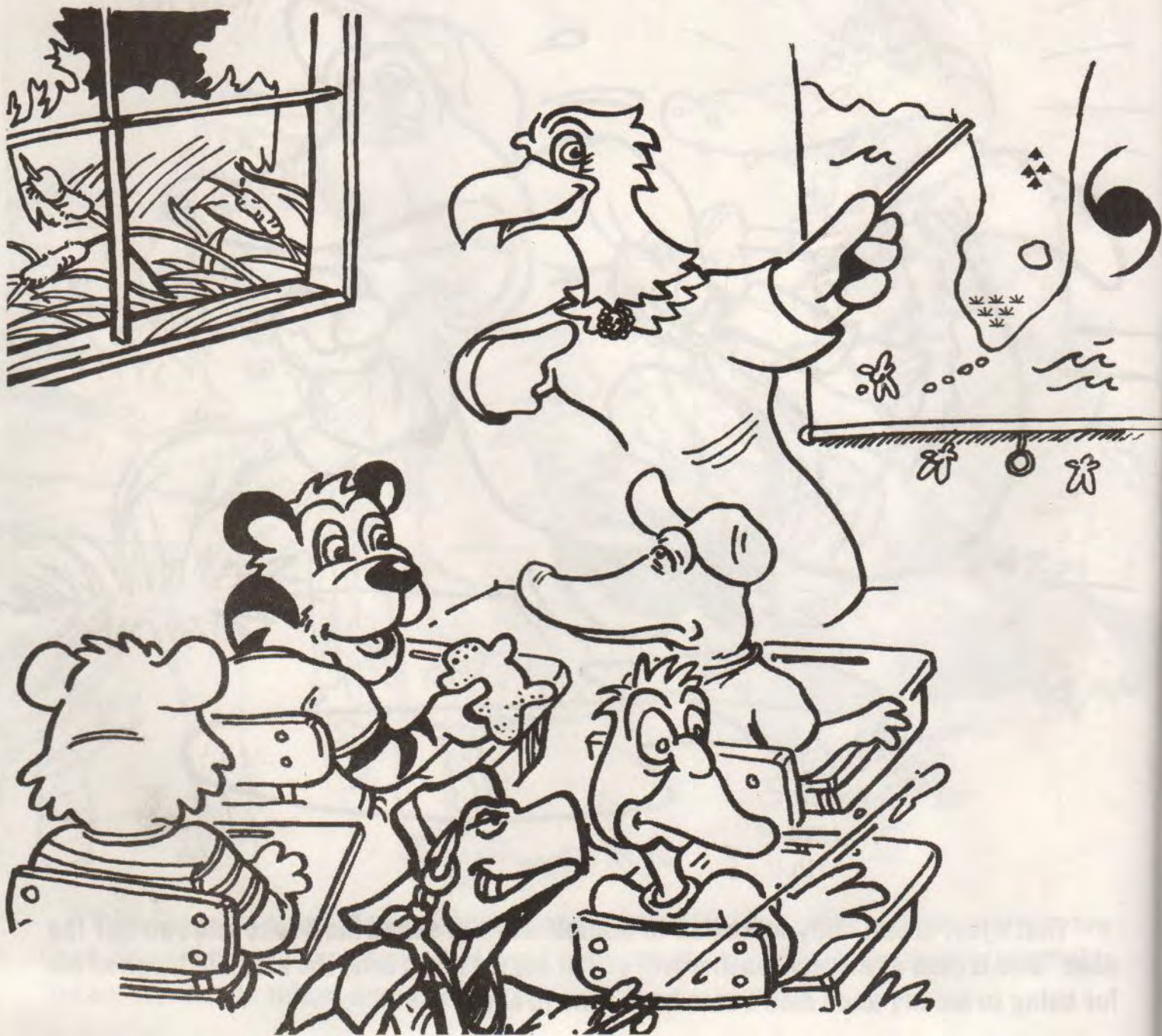


"That's just great!" Olly mumbled to himself as he grabbed his books and ran out the door. "Dad is mad at me, my teacher will yell at me for being late, the kids will laugh at me for being so muddy and I didn't even have time to eat!"

During class, Olly's friend Timmy handed him a gingerbread cookie.

"Stop worrying about your brothers and sisters," he said. "At least your folks let you do grown up stuff! My dad still thinks I'm a baby! He thinks I'm too small to do anything. I wish he depended on me like your dad depends on you."

"Boys, if you'll stop talking and pay attention to this map of Florida," said Mrs. Eagle as she rapped her pointer loudly on the board, "you'll learn how to stay safe during a hurricane. A hurricane is coming tonight and we need to plan ahead. Now, look outside. What are the signs you see that danger is coming?"



Supplies Needed For A Hurricane:

I CAN GATHER

- I NEED TO DRINK
- I NEED TO EAT
- I NEED TO SLEEP
- I NEED TO STAY CLEAN
- I NEED A BATHROOM
- I NEED TO SEE AT NIGHT
- I NEED TO STAY WARM AND DRY

ONLY ADULTS CAN GATHER

- ADULTS NEED TO MAKE A FIRE
- ADULTS NEED TO CUT THINGS
- ADULTS NEED TO GIVE ME MEDICINE IF I AM SICK
- ADULTS NEED TO TREAT MY CUTS IF I GET HURT



“What things can you gather outdoors to build a safe shelter?” continued Mrs. Eagle. “Remember, you may be there at least three days. What supplies will you need to survive? Match the supply list with the reason you need it.”



That afternoon, Mrs. Eagle and the kids busily collected palmetto fronds, cattails, sawgrass, blankets, food and medicine. They stored them in a nearby cave to get ready for the hurricane.

Working together, Olly held a cattail down with his tail while Buzzy cut it with his teeth. The cattail burst apart, sending fluff all over Timmy's head.

"Hey Timmy," laughed Olly, "I like your new hair style. It's the fuzzball look!"

"Oops!" giggled Buzzy, "I cut it too hard. Look at Timmy's hair! It's snowing on his head!"

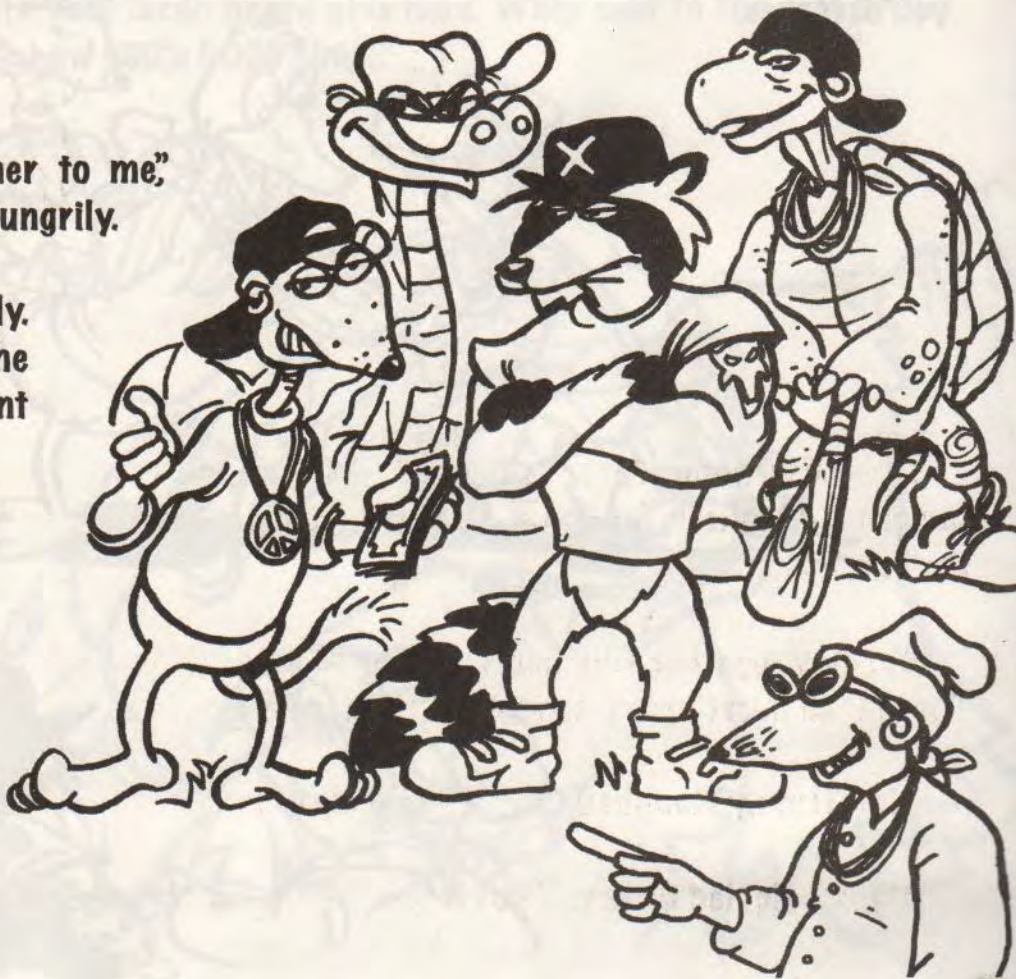
"Man, everyone's having fun but me," moaned Gooley. "I'm here all by myself with these mushy old bananas. Nobody ever wants my help. Humph!"

"Hey boys, look at the goose," snickered Willy. "He looks like the perfect victim, uh, I mean recruit. Ha! Ha! Teaser, Rowdy, go show him your chains and tattoos. Impress him with the cash."



"He sure looks like dinner to me," said Sneaker, eyeing Gooley hungrily.

"Not so fast," said Rowdy. "Let's get him high first so he won't know why we really want him in the gang."



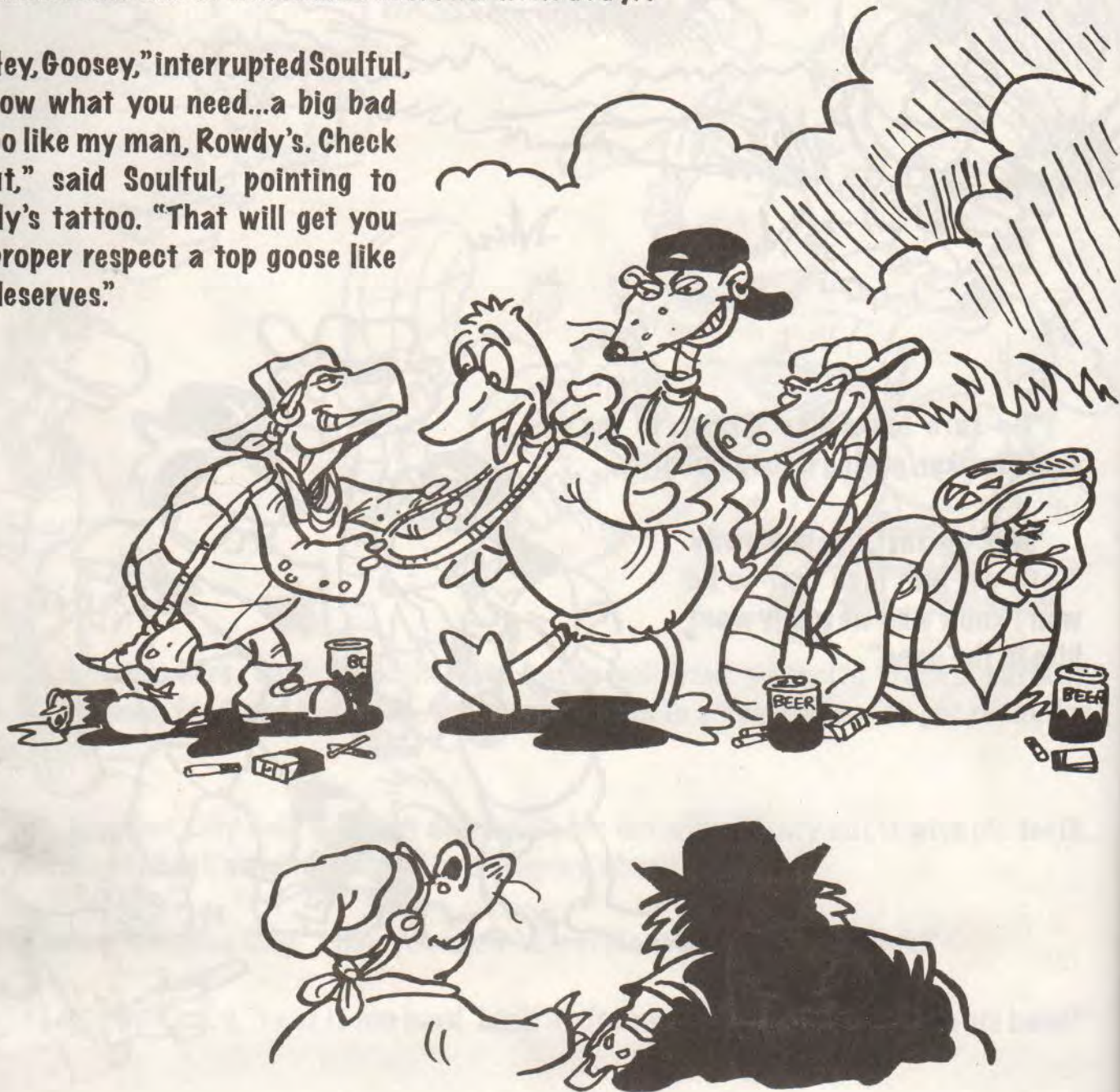
Goosey looked up in surprise as Willy and the gang surrounded him.

"Why are you wasting your time doing baby stuff when you can help us get more of this?" said Willy. "You'll be noticed! You'll get respect! Be a top goose instead of a wimp! You'll have the latest clothes, cool sneakers and no one will pick on you anymore!"

"You look so bad with this, man," said Teaser as he put a big gold chain around Goosey's neck. "Come on, come with us and we'll show you where to get more. You're not a chicken like your little sissy friends, are you?!"

"See how cool I am, Goosey?" Sneaker bragged, pointing to his cigarette and beer. "Think you can handle this or will Mama scold her little baby?!"

"Hey, Goosey," interrupted Soulful, "I know what you need...a big bad tattoo like my man, Rowdy's. Check it out," said Soulful, pointing to Rowdy's tattoo. "That will get you the proper respect a top goose like you deserves."





"Gooley, stop!" Shouted Olly, "Don't listen to them. They're not your friends! Please don't go with them. Gooley, come back!"

Willy grabbed Gooley's arm and pulled him away from Olly.

"Let's split, brothers, before that lardo lizard gets here," Willy said to the rest of the gang. "Come on, Goosey, we'll show you a GOOD time!"

"Mrs. Eagle," yelled Olly as he ran to tell Mrs. Eagle what had happened, "Gooley left with the Weasel gang. I couldn't stop him."

"I must report this to the principal right away," said Mrs. Eagle. "Gooley did not follow the rules."





Olly and the other kids didn't seem to notice the weather change, but Mrs. Eagle did.



"Oh dear!" said Mrs. Eagle as she looked up at the dark clouds. "This storm is going to be worse than I thought. It looks like the hurricane is almost here. I'd better start the evacuation right now. If Lake Okeechobee overflows, it will flood the whole town!" Mrs. Eagle began to ring the alarm bell.

All the parents came to the school, looking for their children.

"Ooey, phooey, where is Gooley?" said Mrs. Goose honking wildly. "He's been gone, so long, too long. It's time, it's time. Oh me, oh my. Oh why, oh why? The alarm is ringing! It's time to go and Gooley is missing! He just won't show."

"Gooley, Gooley why aren't you here?!" honked Mr. Goose joining in the search. "Well, flap my feathers and fan my fear! Why aren't you here? Why aren't you near? I've searched up and down, and far and wide! I'll be mad if you're trying to hide. A storm comes today and you're nowhere nearby. Come home right away, I expect you to mind!"



"Gooley hasn't come back?" said Olly. "I'll bet he's still with that gang. I'll go get my dad. We'll come back soon to help look for Gooley."



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"There you are," said Papa Gator with relief. "Where have you been? A hurricane is comin' and these babies can't swim. I need your help gettin' these young'uns to higher ground. We have to build a shelter so we won't get hit by flying debris."

"Listen, Dad," explained Olly, "Gooley's in trouble and his parents need help fast. I saw him leave with the Weasel gang. I know they are going to hurt him! We have to find him! I think I know where their hideout is!"



"Getting OUR family to safety is more important right now," insisted Papa Gator. "We will have to find Gooley later."

"Dad, please wait a minute," said Olly, "We made an evacuation plan today in school. We made a shelter and stored enough food for the whole town. Bonnie Sue and Timmy are waiting at the dam. They will lead you and the rest of the town to safety."

"Well, fry my tail! Good job, son!" shouted Papa Gator. **"Did you hear that, Penny?! Our son planned ahead in school to help us now!"**

"Everyone but Gooley is safe!" wailed Olly. **"I tried to stop the gang, but there were too many of them to fight."**

"Olly you made the right choice not to fight," said Papa Gator. **"Getting help was the right thing to do. We are so proud you used your head to help us. You are a smart kid, just like your Dad! You have earned a chance to rescue your friend, so get into that water and go find Captain Theo. He will help you."**

"Wait, Tully," said Mama Gator. **"The water is too rough and the hurricane is almost here! Olly might get hurt!"**

"Olly won't get hurt, Penny," said Papa as he put his arm around Mama. **"Olly was born to swim. He is a fine gator. Just look at that strong tail! He will do just fine. Now get going as fast as you can, son. You can beat the storm still!"**

"Thanks, Dad," said Olly. **"I won't let you down. I know I can swim faster than anybody!"**



"I feel great!" thought Olly. "My dad thinks I am terrific because I did the right thing to prepare for the storm. I feel right about going to Captain Theo to get help for Gooley. I can't help Gooley all by myself. I just hope this storm doesn't get worse. It's so windy!"



Captain Theo, his wife and Mrs. Eagle were worried about the storm, too. But Timmy was more worried about Gooley.

"Pop, we need your help!" pleaded Timmy. "Gooley's in trouble. He went with the Weasel gang and never came back!"

"Captain, there is a bigger danger right now," said Mrs. Eagle. "This is a powerful hurricane. We can't wait another minute to go to the shelter."

"Timmy," said Captain Theo, "Mrs. Eagle is right. I have to evacuate the town before I can help Gooley. It is my responsibility to keep the whole town safe, not just one person. If Gooley had made the right choice and stayed with you, he wouldn't be in this jam!"



"Look! Here comes Olly!" shouted Timmy. Olly ran up to Captain Theo huffing and puffing.

"Captain Theo, Sir! My dad sent me to get your help," said Olly. "He will make sure everyone gets to the shelter so you can go with me to rescue Gooley! Gooley is in trouble! I think he's at the Weasel gang's hideout!"

"Pop, I'll meet Mr. Gator at the dam," said Timmy. "Please let me help get everyone to the shelter. I learned how to follow an escape plan in school. You can count on me to make sure it's done right!"

"Okay, Timmy, the job is yours," said Captain Theo. "Olly, I can run as fast as you can swim. Let's go before we are too late!"



"Theo, be careful," said Mrs. Tiger. "The gang is bad, but the storm looks worse!"



"Don't worry, dear," Captain Theo said giving Mrs. Tiger a hug, "this is my job. I know I can handle it."



Olly's powerful tail moved him quickly through the water, but as he passed the school he could see the water was rising.

"Mrs. Eagle was right," worried Olly. "The lake is flooding our town already. The Weasel gang's hideout will be washed away if I don't swim faster!"

Captain Theo thought the same thing as he ran faster and faster.

Meanwhile at the Weasel gang's hideout...

"Hurry up you morons!" shouted Willy. "The rain's gettin' worse and this stupid fire keeps going out!"

"I'm trying, boss," replied Rowdy. "But the wind is too strong. I can't lift this dumb goose!"



"Too much wind, too much rain! My new sneakers are getting wet," complained Sneaker.

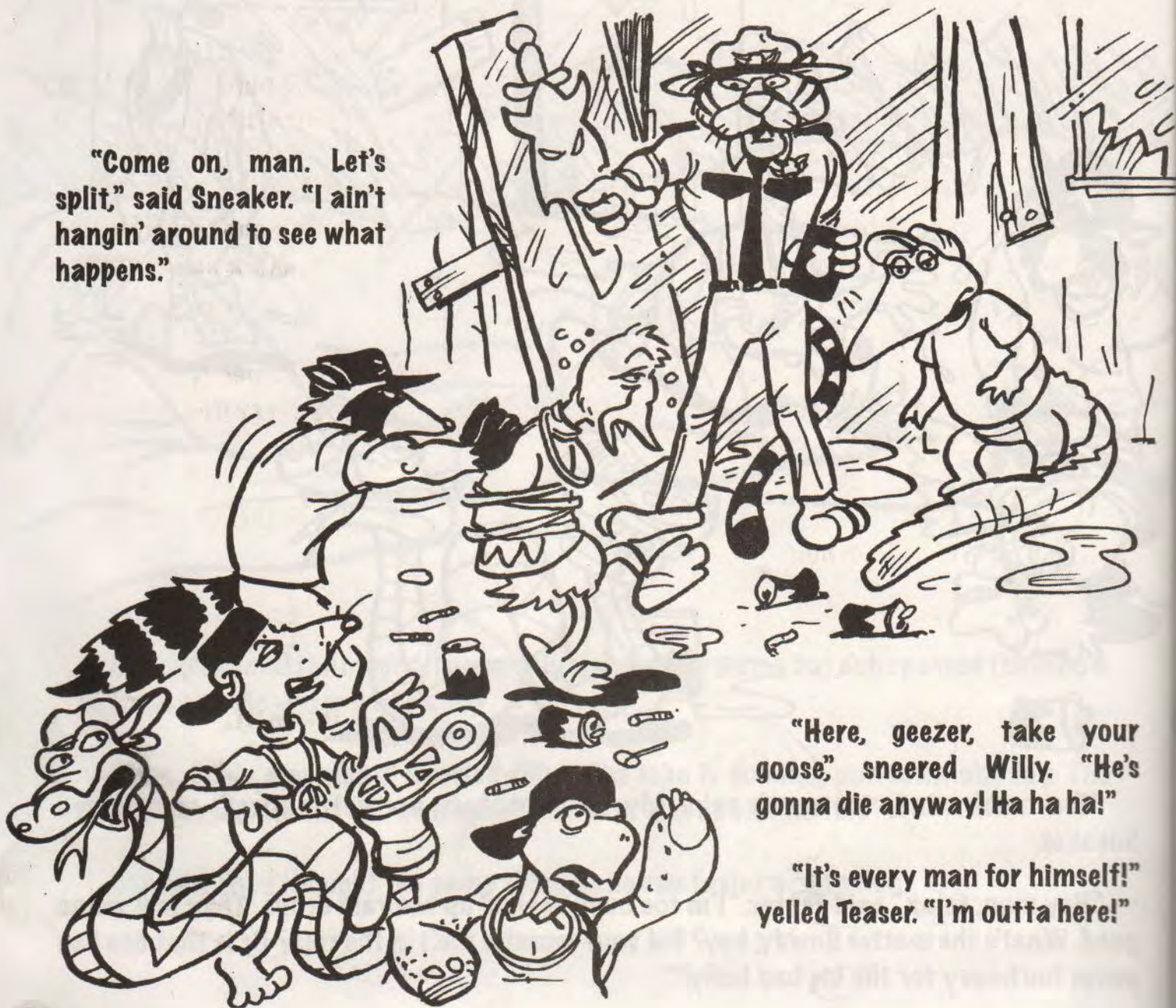
"Hey man, relax," said Teaser. "I'm too busy soakin' up the rain drops. They feel soooo good. What's the matter Rowdy, boy? Did your muscles melt in the rain? Or is that flea bag goose too heavy for the big bad bully?"

"Hold it right there boys!" shouted Captain Theo. "What are you doing with Gooley?"

"Well, now, Officer," explained Willy, "You see our friend here is feeling sick and, like, we didn't want him to hurt himself in all this wind and rain. So we just thought we'd help him stand up using these ropes. Besides, you ain't allowed in here anyways. This ain't none of your business."

"Listen closely, boys," said Captain Theo. "You're breaking the law and that makes it my business. I see alcohol and other drugs on the floor and Gooley looks very sick. You guys are in a lot of trouble. But you'll have to be punished later. This hurricane is going to flood your hideout, so you'd better come with me. At least you'll be safe."

"Come on, man. Let's split," said Sneaker. "I ain't hangin' around to see what happens."



"Here, geezer, take your goose," sneered Willy. "He's gonna die anyway! Ha ha ha!"

"It's every man for himself!" yelled Teaser. "I'm outta here!"

As Willy and Rowdy started to run away, Olly stuck out his tail. Rowdy tripped, landing in a mud puddle.



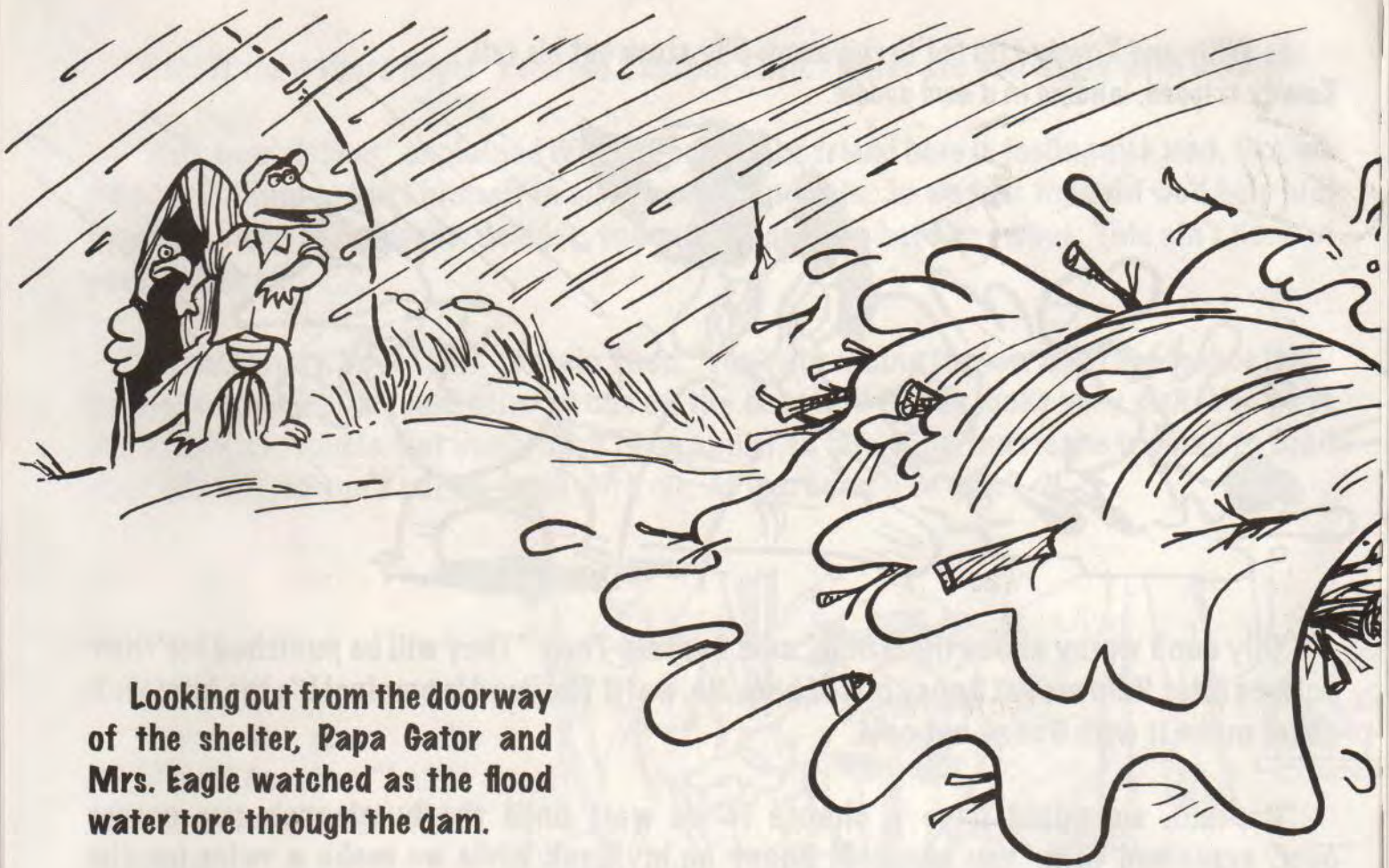
"Olly don't worry about them now," said Captain Theo. "They will be punished for their actions later. Help me get Gooley out of here. No, wait! The flood is coming! It's too late! We'll never make it with Gooley out cold!"

"Captain, we might have a chance if we wait until the hurricane's eye passes over," explained Olly. "You can hold Gooley on my back while we make a swim for the schoolhouse."

"That sounds like a good plan," said Captain Theo. "If we work together, it just might work. I am a top swimmer, too. Do you think you are strong enough to carry Gooley on your back with my help?"

"My back is made for floating," said Olly proudly. "But I can only do it if you will swim with me. You will have to hold Gooley steady. We will do it together. Let's go!"





Looking out from the doorway of the shelter, Papa Gator and Mrs. Eagle watched as the flood water tore through the dam.

"They don't stand a chance with that dam broken," worried Papa Gator. "Look at that flood. I have to go help them. They will never make it without help!"

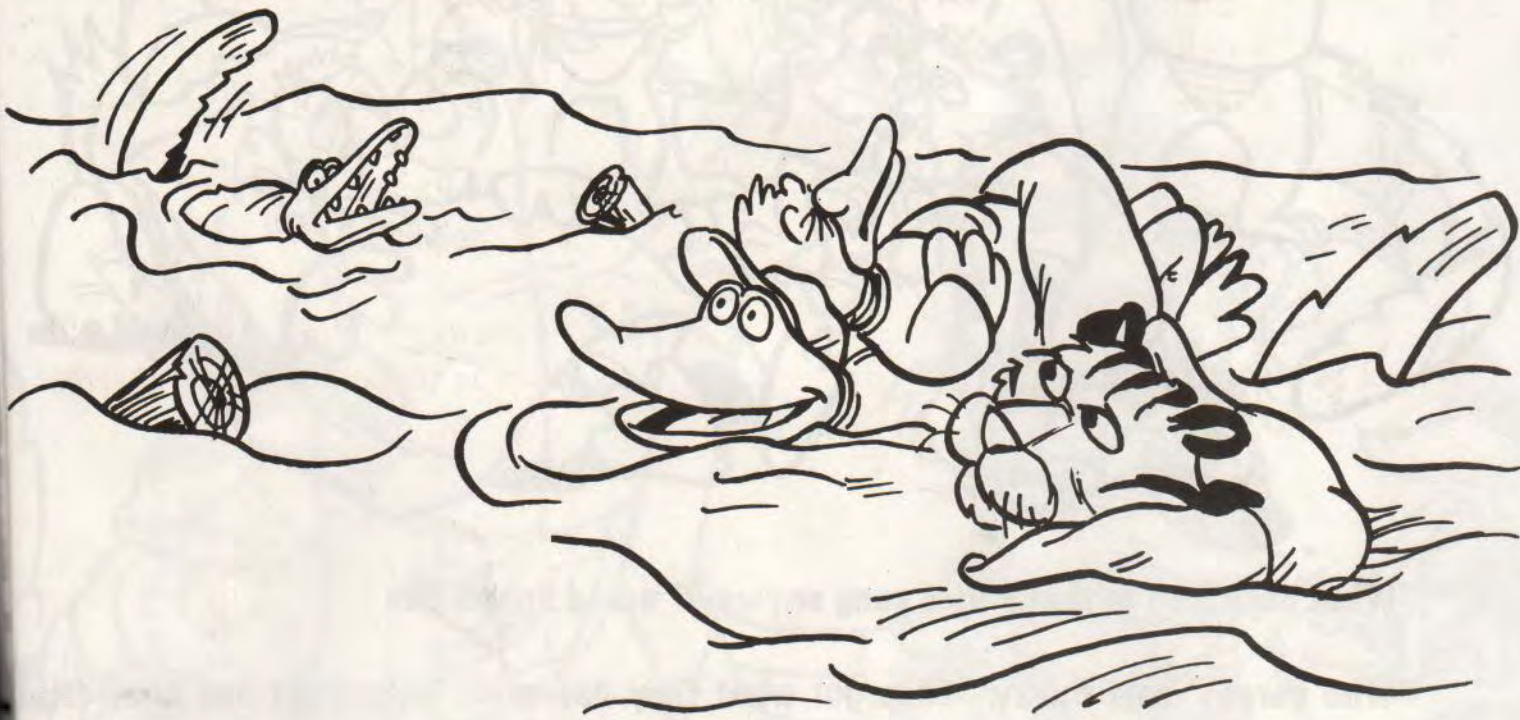
"Wait, Tully," said Mrs. Eagle. "The eye of the storm will pass over us soon. Then you will have a few minutes of calm to try to get to them. Head for the schoolhouse. They might be in there."





When the time was right, Papa Gator jumped into the water and swam toward the schoolhouse.

"There you are!" shouted Papa Gator. "Hey, Olly, over here son! We'll make it now!"



"Dad, we're coming," yelled Olly. "Hang on tight to Gooney, Captain. I'm flying through this water now. My tail won't fail me!"

"Don't worry," said Captain Theo. "I've got an iron grip on our sick little goose. Watch out for that log!"

Everyone was happy to be safe in the shelter.

"Olly, you did a fine job helping me," said Captain Theo. "Your bravery and good decisions helped save the life of your friend."

"Poor Gooley didn't use his head," said Timmy. "Now he's paying a terrible price for his mistake!"



"What happened to that stupid gang anyway?" asked Bonnie Sue.

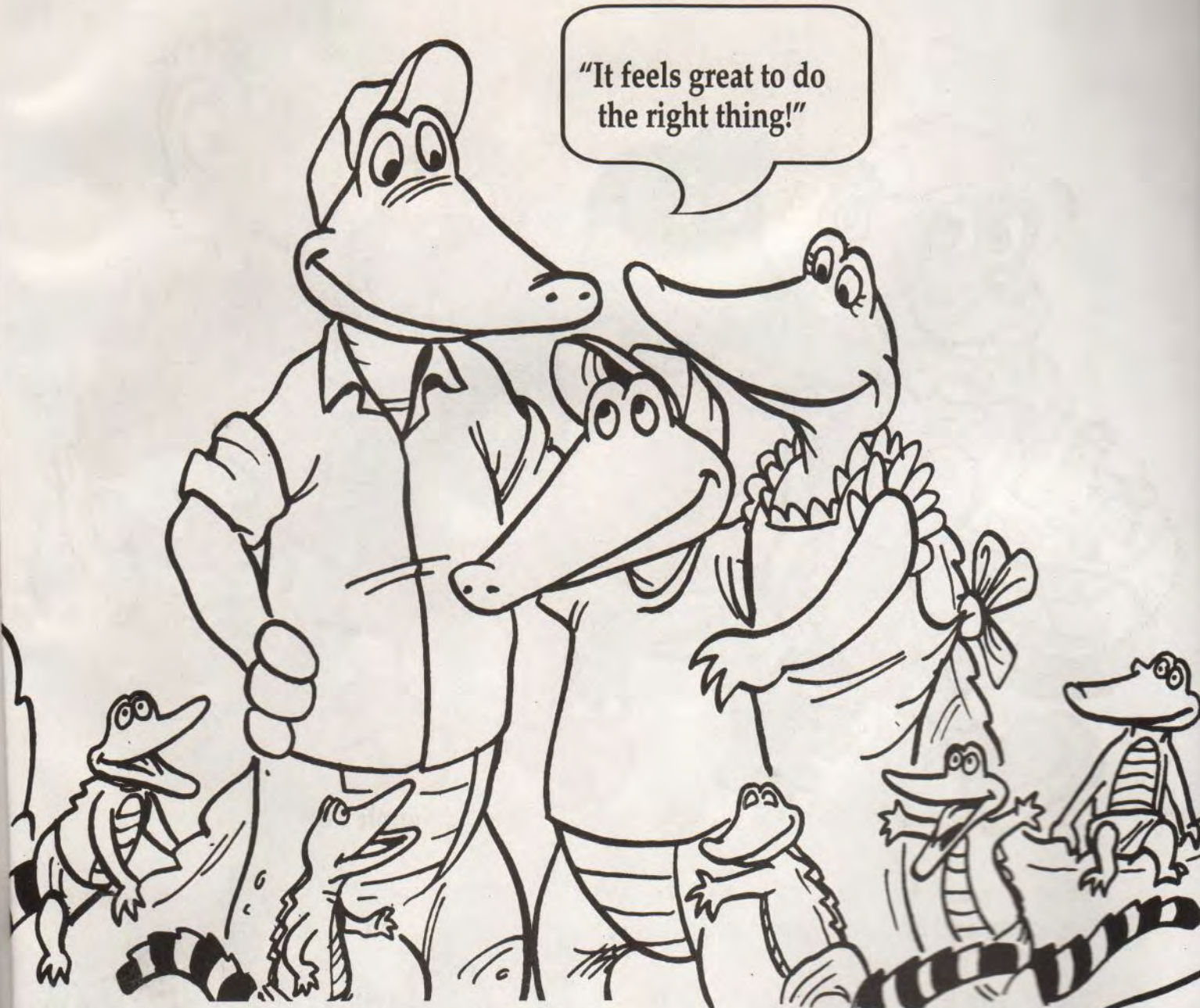
"Who cares?" said Buzzy. "They got what they deserved. Talk about bad choices! Acting mean and abusing drugs will always hurt you in the end!"

"Gooley will be fine this time," said Mrs. Eagle. "Maybe getting sick will teach him to make smarter choices. He's lucky to be alive. Let's hope he has learned a lesson about how drugs can hurt you."

"My tummy hurts, Mama!" cried Gooley. "I promise I'll never do that stuff again. Never, never, never!"

"We are so proud of you, son," said Papa Gator as he smiled at Olly. "I guess school is important after all. It sure helped all of us today."

"School taught you the smart way to help," said Mama Gator, "but you made good choices all on your own, Olly."



"It feels great to do the right thing!"

"Making good choices is easy when you listen to what feels right inside," said Olly "and use your head to STOP and THINK things through before you do them. But the best reward is making you proud of me!"

Make Good Friends!



Make Good Choices!