

Welcome to
Callie
The Missing Book

In order to better serve the libraries that have ordered my book, I have made the book available in the PDF format you are now viewing. This will make it possible for you to download and put on your computer for presentation to your students using a multimedia projector.

The PDF version is free to those that have purchased the book. If you choose not to order the book and would still like to use the PDF version for your classes the cost is \$5.00. This enables you full ownership for your library or school campus. District licenses are available as well. The number of campuses in your district determines cost.

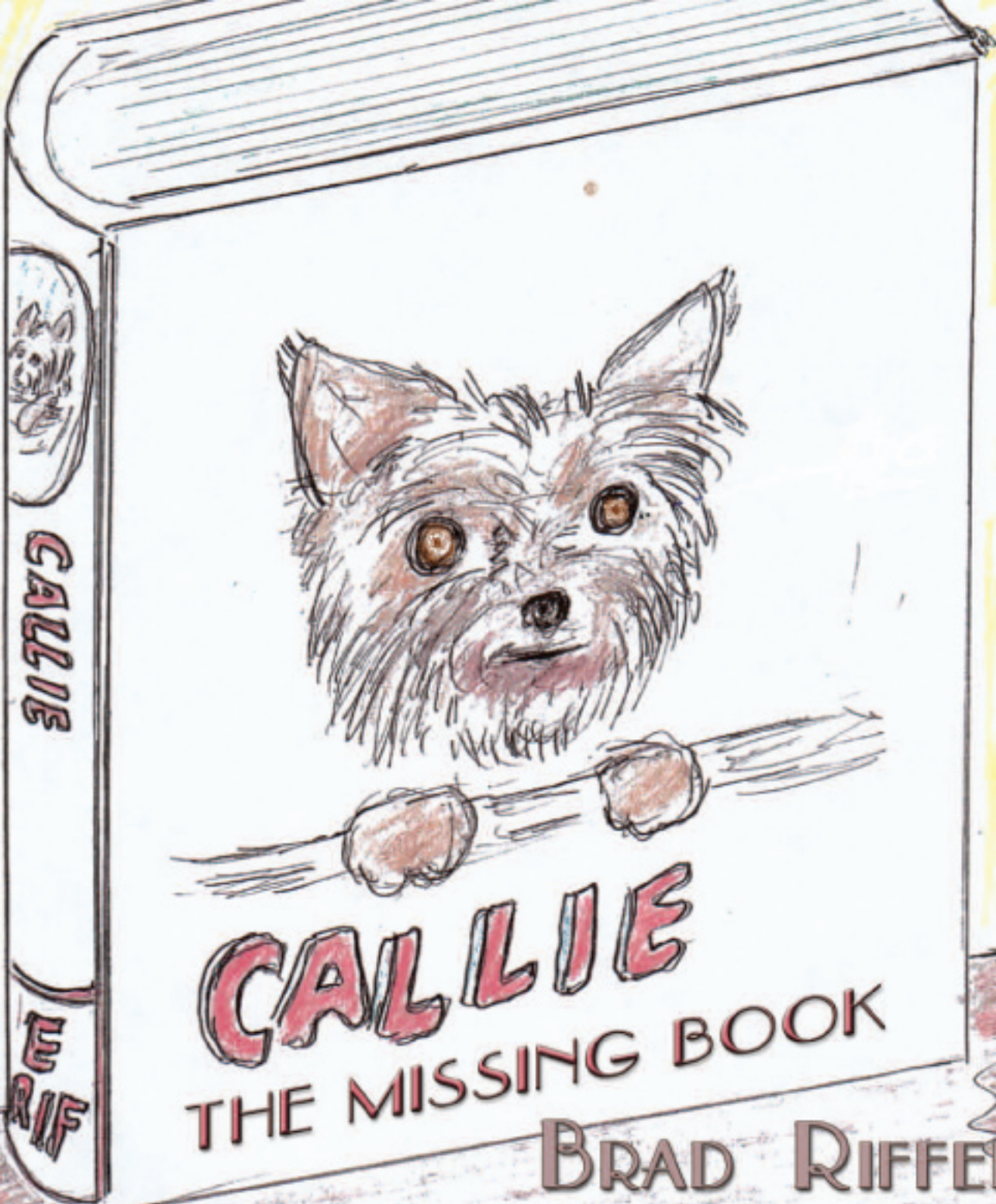
Please visit my website at: <http://www.bradriffel.com/book> to use Paypal to order books or pdf.

Books may also be ordered from:
<http://www.authorhouse.com/BookStore> at a cost of \$9.99 plus \$6.60 shipping.

The book is also available from the following at slightly higher prices:

Barnes and Noble, Borders Bookstores, and Amazon.

I can be contacted at: brad.riffel@suddenlink.net



CALLIE
THE MISSING BOOK

BRAD RIFFEL

Illustrations by Steve Tiffany

A heartwarming story of a book whose enjoyment comes from being read and making boys and girls happy and laugh.

Callie is a book about a mischievous dog that is always getting in trouble. Callie loves to bring happiness to the boys and girls that check her out from the school's library. This all comes to an end when Callie comes up missing. Read this story to find out the fate of Callie.



Callie

The Missing Book



Written by Brad Riffel
Illustrated by Steve Tiffany

AuthorHouse™
1663 Liberty Drive, Suite 200
Bloomington, IN 47403
www.authorhouse.com
Phone: 1-800-839-8640

© 2008 Brad Riffel Illustrations by Steve Tiffany. All rights reserved.

No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted
by any means without the written permission of the author.

First published by AuthorHouse 10/20/2008

ISBN: 978-1-4389-2256-0 (sc)

Printed in the United States of America
Bloomington, Indiana

This book is printed on acid-free paper.



Dedication

This book is dedicated to three remarkable “Ladies”.

My Mother Esther:

She was my role model for how to live life.

Jonnie Hall: My library aide for over 15 years. She taught me more about the library than all my library classes.

Twanette Finney: She was a lady in the every since of the word.



Ringgggggggg! What's that familiar noise? Could it be? The first day of school? Yes, it is! *Callie* was so excited as she sat on the library shelf watching the boys and girls file in for their first day of school. Summer was so boring to her. She sat on the shelf day after day, just collecting dust and no one ever came in to the library. Now she could be read again. She was about to bring joy and happiness to the children that read her story.

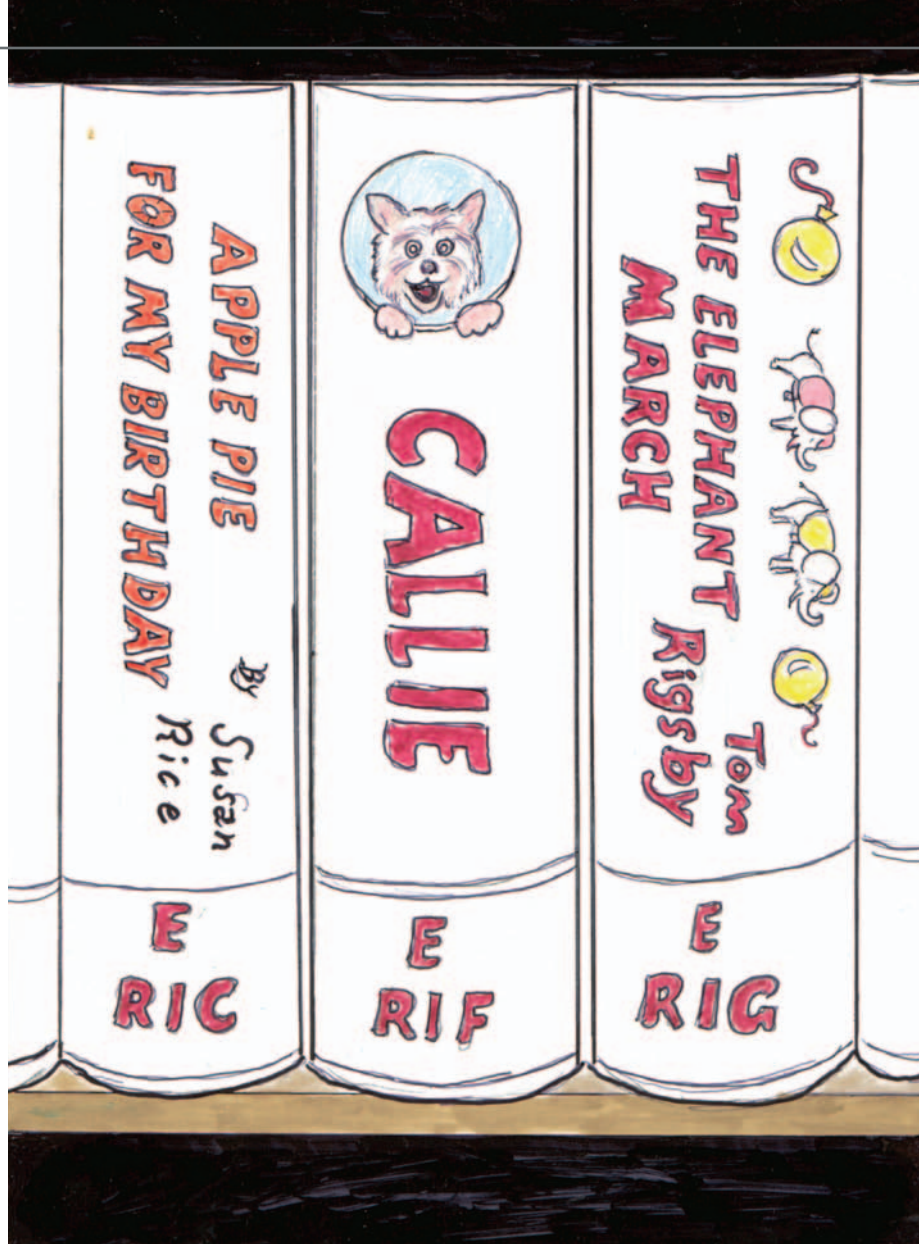


Callie was a book about a mischievous dog that always got into trouble. The children loved to read her, and she in turn loved to be read.

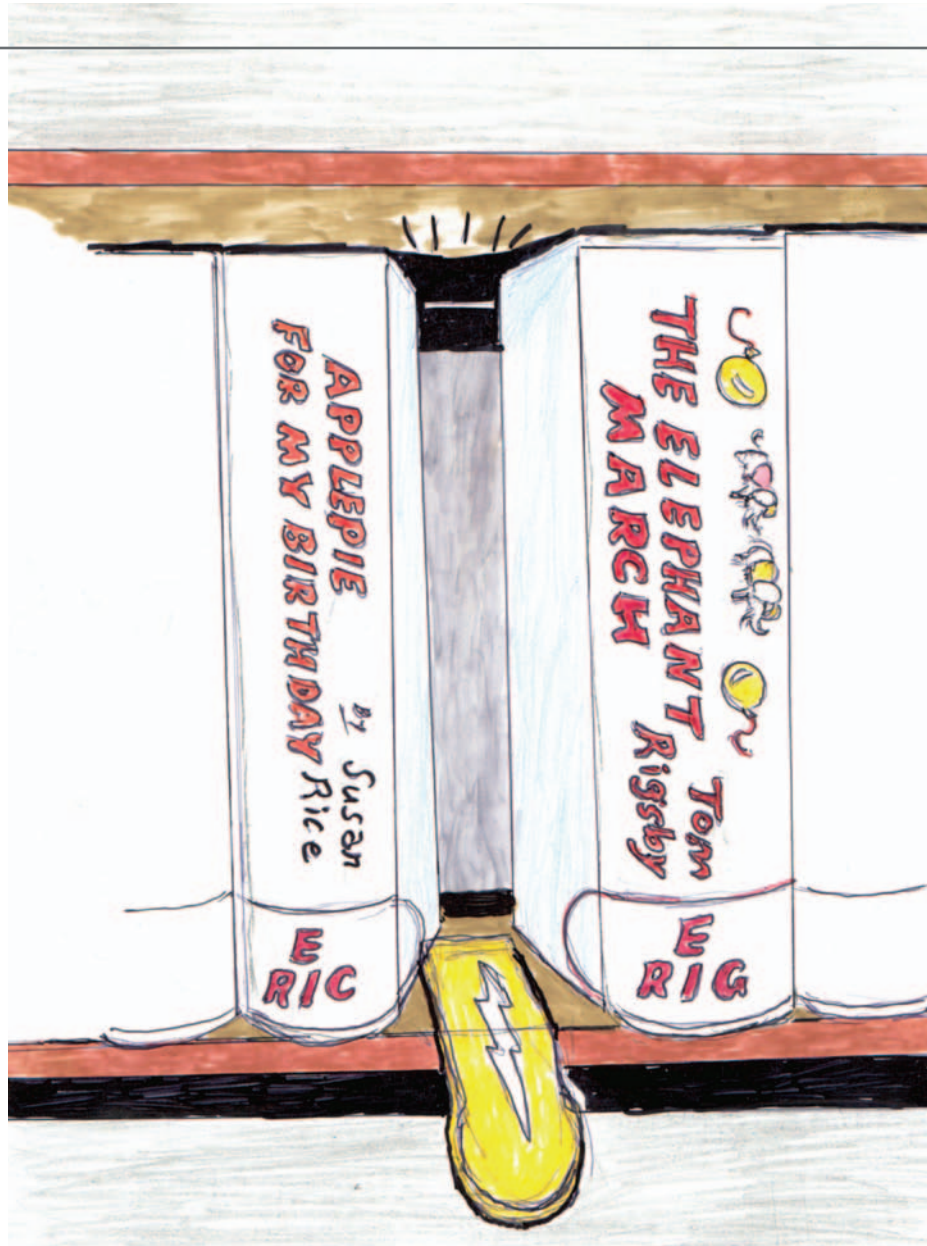




Suzy from 2-B was the first to check *Callie* out this year. Suzy took *Callie* home and read about her adventures before going to sleep. Suzy liked the book so much she read it again the next evening. Then she returned *Callie* to the library.



Mrs. Meadow the librarian quickly shelved *Callie* and she was home again. *Callie's* call number was E Rif and she was very proud of it. Mrs. Meadow said the call number was the roadmap to the library. It told where every book should be. It was printed on her Spine Label. *Callie* was shelved between E Ric and E Rig. She sat on the shelf between the books *Apple Pie for My Birthday* by Susan Rice and *The Elephant March* by Tom Rigsby.



Jerry, from 1-A, was in the library with his class. Jerry had not returned the books he checked out last week so he couldn't check out any this time. He had his shelf marker and carefully put it between *The Elephant March* and *Callie* to mark his place. He took *Callie* off the shelf and thumbed through the pages. He really wished he had returned his books so he could check out *Callie*. She wished it also.



When he put *Callie* back on the shelf she suddenly couldn't see anymore. Everything had gone pitch black. "Hey, what's going on here!" thought *Callie*. Then she realized what had happened. Jerry didn't know better and put her back on the shelf backwards. He had put her on the shelf with her spine facing the wall. "Oh no" *Callie* thought " what am I going to do now"? But right away, things brightened back up. Mrs. Meadow had been watching Jerry and went over and put *Callie* back on the shelf the right way.





Joey was the next to check out *Callie*. Joey read *Callie* on the bus ride home and then again right after supper. *Callie* was excited that she could make Joey happy and laugh. Joey finished *Callie* and returned her to the library the next day.



Mrs. Meadow checked *Callie* in, and this time instead of placing *Callie* on the shelf between E Ric and E Rig she put *Callie* on her own shelf. *Callie* knew this was a big honor that was reserved for just the very best books and she beamed with pride.



Larry, from 3D came into the library to do a report on China. But instead of going to the Reference section, he saw *Callie* on the shelf and picked her up and took her over to the reference section and began reading her. He was laughing so much and enjoying *Callie* that he lost track of what time it was. Soon the lunch bell rang. Not wanting to be late for lunch, Larry stuck *Callie* in the reference section between the different books on countries. "Oh no", thought *Callie*, "this is not where I'm supposed to be."





Lacy in 3-c came in to find *Callie*. She told Mrs. Meadow that the computer showed the book was in and not checked out, but it was not where it was supposed to be.

Mrs. Meadow said, "Lacy, *Callie* is such a popular book that I put it over here on the shelf by itself so the children could see it better." As she went over to the shelf she was surprised to find it was not there. Together they looked all over the library for it. "Well, I just don't know where *Callie* is," said Mrs. Meadow. "I'll look again for it later." Later that afternoon Sammy came into the library looking for *Callie*, and again Mrs. Meadow looked for it, but could not find *Callie*.





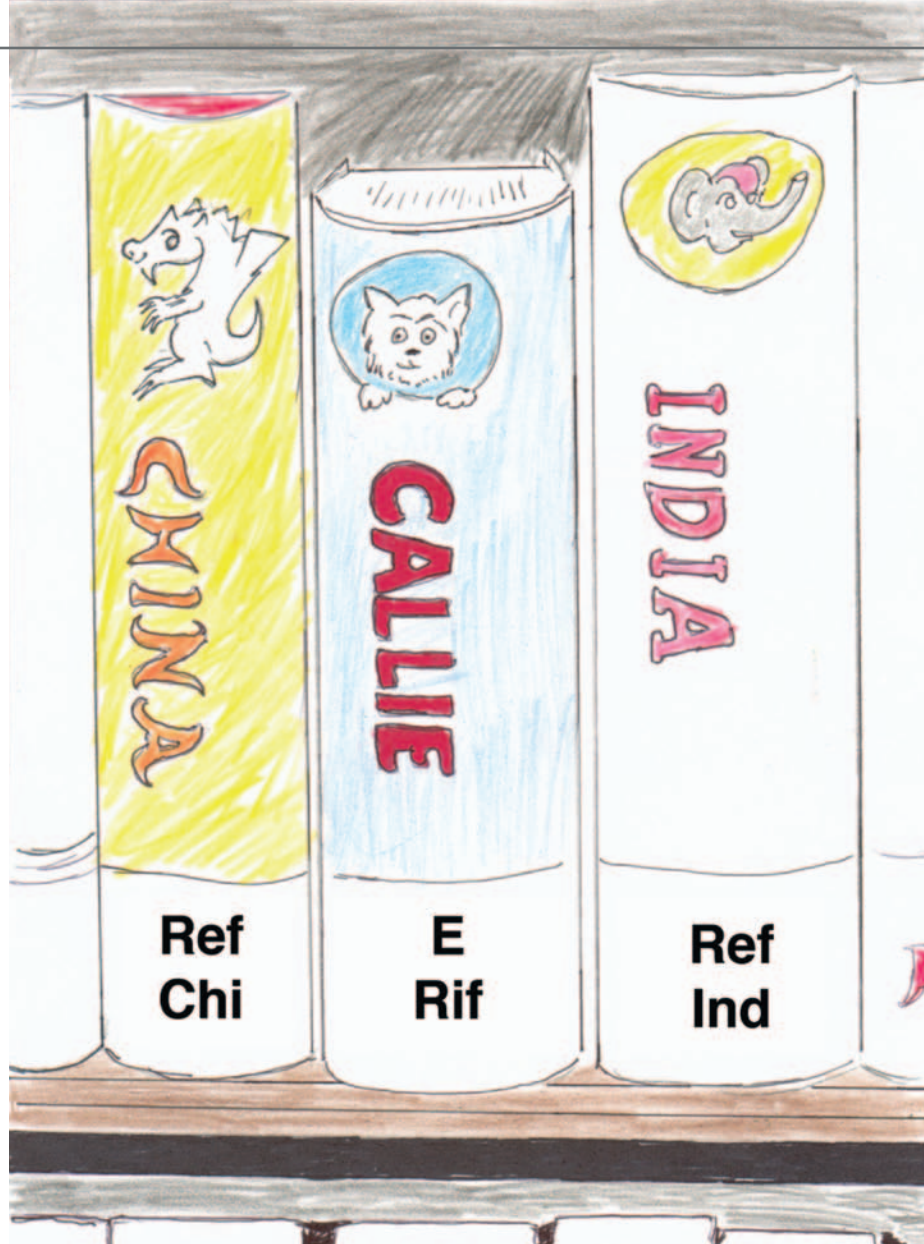
Meanwhile *Callie* was stuck between India and China books in the reference section of the library. She wished she could just scream out so Mrs Meadow could find her.

Then she saw Mrs. Meadow begin to read the shelves during her free time when she did not have a class in the library. Reading the shelves meant that Mrs. Meadow looked at the call number of every book to see if it was where it should be.



Now *Callie* knew it would only be a matter of time before she got to where she was mis-shelved. She started in the fiction at the Fic A's and day-by-day she moved ever closer to her. After Mrs. Meadow finished the fiction books, she went to the Dewey Decimal books. *Callie* knew that after she finished those that the Reference books would be next. Mrs. Meadow started in the 00's and after two weeks she reached the 999's. *Callie* could hardly wait; she knew that Mrs. Meadow would soon find her. But then Mrs. Meadow stopped. She never came over to the reference section.





Day after day she watched the children come into the library, and no one ever noticed her. She was so very sad. There was nothing she could do except wait until Mrs. Meadow took inventory at the end of the year and then she surely would be found, or at least she hoped she would. She was so sad, she longed for the days when she was checked out everyday and made the children laugh and happy.



Then it happened! Suzy had to do a report on China and she went to the reference section and pulled out the book on China; as she did, she immediately saw *Callie* and knew she was in the wrong place.

"Mrs. Meadow, come here, I've found *Callie*," said Suzy.

Mrs. Meadow said, "Well, there you are *Callie*, I've been looking for you for months now. Just how did you get there? Well, you are going back where you belong. She shelved *Callie* between E Ric and E Rig.





"I'm home at last," thought *Callie*. She was so happy. She didn't get to stay with her friends for long however. Mrs. Field's 3-C class came in that afternoon, and Mrs. Meadow remembered that Lacy was looking for *Callie* and told her that she was back. Lacy checked *Callie* out, and *Callie* was so happy. She was back doing what she loved, making children happy.

About the Author



Brad Riffel has been in the education field for over 35 years. He started out coaching and teaching social studies. Served as Principal for 4 years at a private school. Spent 15 years in the high school library and then moved to the elementary library.

While at the elementary library he saw a need to write a book about a librarian's worst nightmare, the mis-shelved book. This is how *Callie* came to be.

g
u
t
t
e
r

g
u
t
t
e
r

