

**Jane & Jake's**  
**Adventures to Awesome**

# Truth



BOOK  
**1**



A PRODUCTION OF  
**The World of Jane Not Plain**



**Finding your inner awesome is positively empowering!**

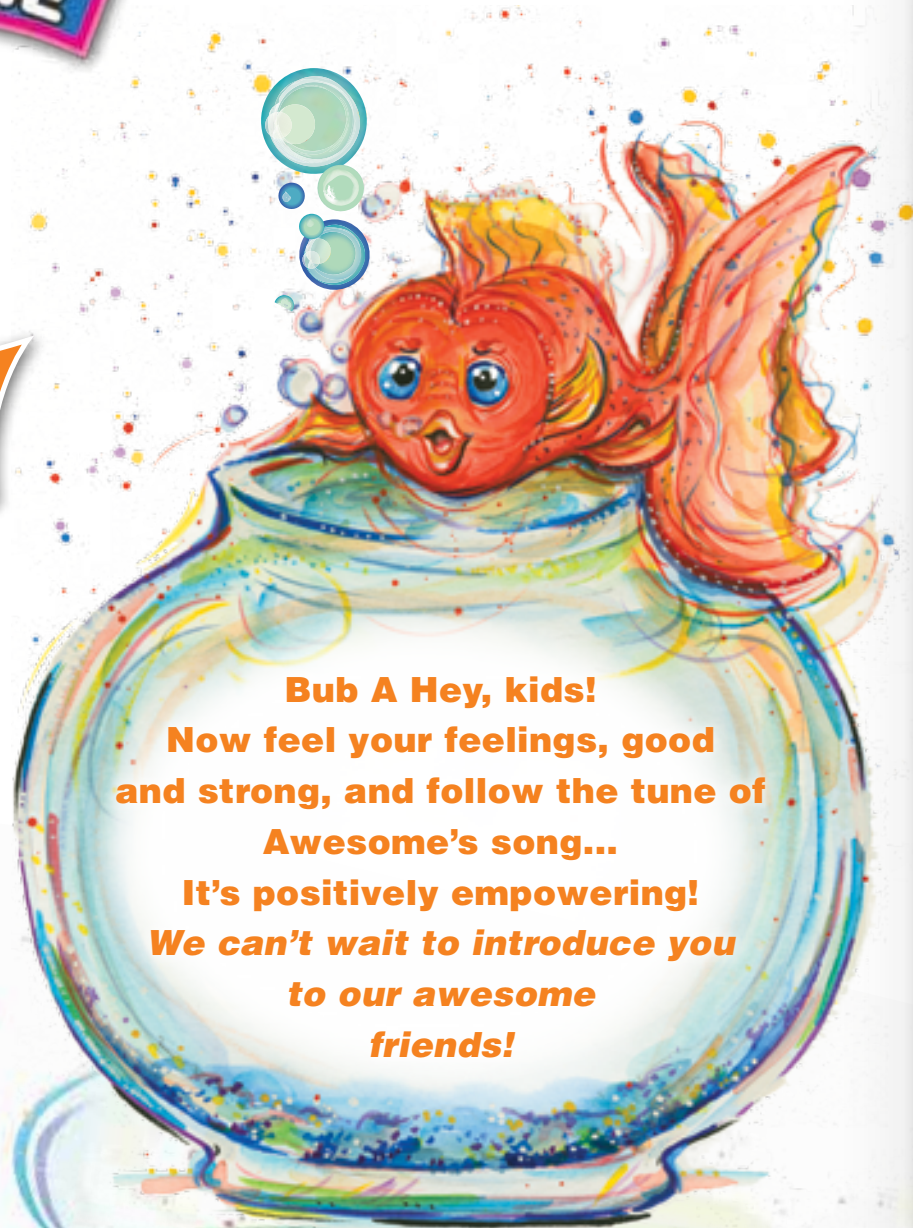
Come with us, on our journey to Awesome...

**Come with Us!**

Join me and Jake, along with Oracle and all of our friends, on our undersea adventures, exploring and learning about confidence and self-esteem.

Come with us as we learn about our excellent strengths and unique inner awesomeness... and discover what wonderful, empowering character traits YOU have too—just like we do!

Come on...



**Bub A Hey, kids!  
Now feel your feelings, good and strong, and follow the tune of Awesome's song...  
It's positively empowering!  
We can't wait to introduce you to our awesome friends!**

**I Am. I Can. I Will. Empowered.™**

*The***World of Jane Not Plain**™

**Jane & Jake's  
Adventures to Awesome™**

**Truth**

*The***JNPPROJECT**™  
A SELF-ESTEEM DISCOVERY MOVEMENT FOR CHILDREN

*Discover Your Inner Awesome. It Is Positively Empowering!™*

[www.theJNPproject.com](http://www.theJNPproject.com)

© 2014 All Rights Reserved. The World of Jane Not Plain,™ LLC

**A self-esteem discovery series for every girl and boy!**

**Jane & Jake each earn *My Circle of Power*™ by unlocking their own character traits. YOU can too!**

**Let's learn about the POWER we have inside... our INNER AWESOME! Kids, you can do it too —discover it!—you'll be positively empowered!**



**Hey Kids, with each story you read you'll collect clues to the "Big Secret," and Oracle, Jane and Jake will help you to earn your Pearls of Power! Each adventure to Awesome reveals a different color pearl—when you collect all ten, YOU EARN YOUR EMPOWERMENT BADGE!**



**I Am. I Can. I Will. Empowered.™**

**For Kids**



**Jane & Jake's Adventures to Awesome™**

**Hi, there! Are you ready to find your inner awesome?**

I used to feel unimportant and invisible. NOT anymore! Now, I feel good about myself—awesome you might say! Are you ready to feel awesome too?

**Welcome to our world, The World of Jane NOT Plain.™**

Here are some of the fun things we'll get to do together:

- **Talk to Jane & Jake Forum**—go to theJNPproject.com and write to us!
- **Join the CIA**—have fun in your Club Inner Awesome downloading coloring and activity pages...and more!
- **Play Games**—solve puzzles and find solutions with Jake and me!
- **Sing songs and play music!**
- **Receive Prizes**—enter contests and win!
- **Hunt for and find The Big Secret**—hidden in Awesome!!
- **Pick your Favorite Ending**—in Jane & Jake's adventure stories!
- **Collect your Pearls of Power™**—earn your own Circle of Power™ Empowerment Badge!
- **Create my Outer Awesome**—I'm a "blank canvas"—create how I look on the outside, while Jake and I teach you about the bright colors of your inner awesome!

**And most importantly, remember: I Am. I Can. I Will. So, get empowered, and see just how much the world needs you! Own it.**

**Love, your friends,  
Jane (NOT Plain) & Jake**

Ready to have fun? Let's get started. Go to:  
[www.theJNPproject.com](http://www.theJNPproject.com) and have fun today!

## STORY OVERVIEW

### Book 1: TRUTH

#### *Jane & Jake's Adventures to Awesome Truth*

Nine-year-old Jane is thrilled. At last, she has a real friend at school: Jake. However, when she hears Jake lie—twice!—about *her* to a boy in their class, she is angry and hurt. Not even Jake's gift of a prism makes her feel better or want to forgive him. That's when Oracle, Jane's talking goldfish and her best friend, whisks both Jane and Jake to the Undersea World of Awesome to become contestants in the *To Tell the Awesome Truth* game. Will they win the Blue Pearls of Awesome Truth? only if Jane and Jake work *together*—and discover that they are, after all, True-Blue Friends.

~ ~ ~

#### **I AM. I CAN. I WILL. EMPOWERED.™**

The JNP Project™ is A Self-Esteem Discovery Movement for Children of all Ages.  
We help children [and parents] discover their inner awesome!

#### \* The Creative Writing Teams of The World of Jane NOT Plain,™ USA

\*\* Children's Literature Published Authors



##### JNP Storybook Series Creative Development

- **Dona Rudderow Sturn**,\*\* Founder & CEO [Creative Director] – United States
- **Kathy Szaj**,\*\* M.Ed, Lead Writer – United States
- **Judy Bartkowiak**,\*\* Writer – United Kingdom
- **Jim Westcott**,\*\* Writer – United States

##### JNP Storybook Series Technical Development

- **Ken Spillman**,\*\* Editor – Australia
- **Janice F. Booth**, Adjunct Professor/English, Grammar Editor – United States

##### JNP Lesson Resource Kits Creative Development

- **Dona Rudderow Sturn**, Founder & CEO [Creative Director] – United States
- **Julie Szaj**, Education Kit Writer, Grades 1-2 – United States
- **Krissy Venosdale**, Education Kit Writer, Grades 3-4 – United States
- **Judy Bartkowiak**, Parent Kit Writer, Kids Ages 5-12 – United Kingdom
- **Kathy Szaj**, M.Ed, Resource Kits Contributor – United States

##### JNP Lesson Resource Kits Technical Development

- **Janice F. Booth**, Adjunct Professor/English, Grammar Editor – United States
- **Susan Mitchell**, Editing Contributor Assistant – United States

#### FROM THE FOUNDER

"The really wonderful thing about this adventure and discovery, interactive, storybook series is that we have a host of characters (fabulous kids and delightful sea creatures) with which children will identify. These characters reflect the 'art' of empowerment—they are a blank canvas ready for a child to imagine and explore their ideas of how a person radiates all the colors that make up their inner awesome—their core values from the inside out (their self-esteem and self-confidence). *This is a fantastic series that will enlighten, enrich, engage, and empower your child, forever.*"

Dona  
Rudderow  
Sturn

Jane & Jake's  
Adventures to Awesome™

For Adults

## Welcome! Parents, Grandparents, Caregivers, Educators, Teachers, Counselors and Homeschoolers.

Welcome to The JNP Project™—a self-esteem discovery movement for children—  
delivered through the entertaining adventure series,  
*The World of Jane NOT Plain:™ Jane & Jake's Adventures to Awesome.*

You've just turned a new page towards empowering children to find their "inner awesome."  
Congratulations!

You know how important it is for the children we love and care for to feel the very best they can feel: confident, self-assured, safe, and self-reliant. Our responsibility is to teach them how to feel good about themselves in a world where so much is required of them at such a young age. This is a huge task...and we're committed to helping you do that. Through *Jane & Jake's Adventures to Awesome* and our accompanying *Resource Kits and Lesson Plans for Educators and Parents*, JNP is helping kids to grow their inner awesome (self-esteem) through adventures in character, courage, and confidence.

Ready? Come with us now...to that long-forgotten place, that place that never vanishes no matter how old you are; the place where innocence, wonder, and the strength and spirit of childhood remain true. Meet Jane and her true-blue friend Jake. Say hello to Oracle, Jane's not-so-common talking pet goldfish, who is waiting to whoosh you and your children to the magical Undersea World of Awesome. You and your children will eagerly follow Jane and Jake in each new Adventure to Awesome!

The World of Jane NOT Plain™ is a series of thirty enchanting stories (plus a Prequel lead story) that features lovable characters, inspiring imagery, and opportunities for readers to choose from three story endings. Each tale, supported by an interactive website [www.theJNPproject.com](http://www.theJNPproject.com), carefully reveals themes that help children build strength of character while developing feelings of self-worth. Through humorous yet insightful text and rich illustrations—in which Jane appears as a "plain blank canvas," enabling your children to imagine Jane's outward appearance—Jane and true-blue friend Jake teach young readers about the bright colors of their inner selves.

Written by a team of children's book authors, The World of Jane NOT Plain stories are guided and vetted by a professional advisory committee that includes counselors, psychologists, educators, reading specialists, parents, and young adults.

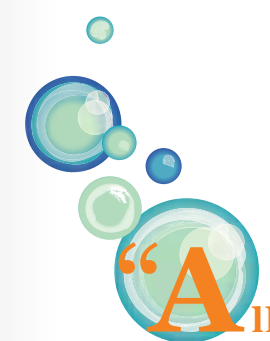
Thank you for being part of the JNP Community and growing the Empowerment Movement!

Sincerely,  
The JNP Team



**CHAPTER 1**

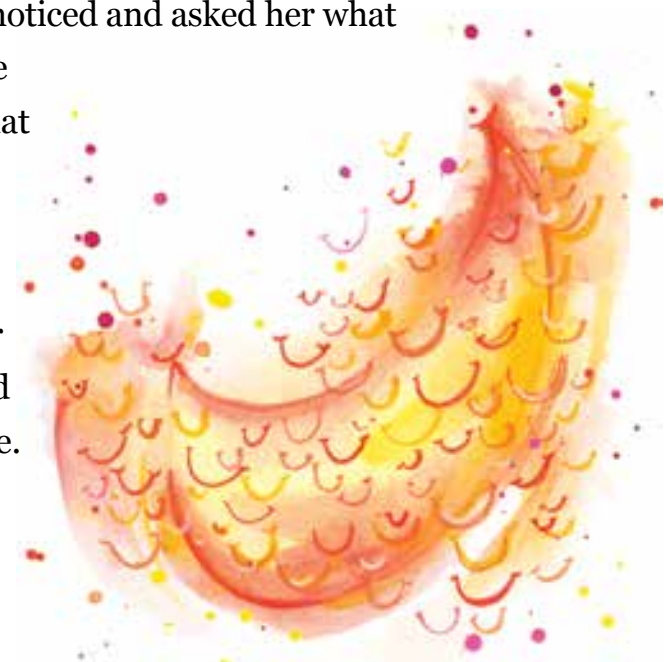
# A Hundred Tiny Smiles



All morning at school Jane felt as if a hundred tiny smiles were tickling inside her chest and throat, waiting to jump out in one giant laugh. She tried hard to keep them inside. What if someone noticed and asked her what she was laughing about? What would she say? She couldn't tell the truth about the Amazing Thing that had happened. Besides, who would believe her?

Jane and Jake had made a pact. They promised that neither of them would tell anyone about their Adventure in Awesome, the undersea world they'd visited with Jane's ever-surprising goldfish, Oracle. This would be their secret, sealed by crossing pinkies and saying words that sounded magical.

On the way to morning assembly, Jane and Jake happened to look at each other at the same time. Jake smiled at her, then quickly looked away. Jane felt so happy that she said hi to two girls she hardly even knew.



In chorus, the smiles inside made Jane sing with extra gusto. She didn't even mind when her teacher looked straight at her and put her finger on her lips, which meant "Sing softer, please."

In science, the smiles inside made Jane volunteer to clean the slides and put away the microscope that she and her partner had used to look at cheese mold—even though it was her partner's turn, and the mold looked a little gross.

In Spanish class, the smiles inside made Jane try to guess the meaning of a new word—*la verdad*—and not even care when she found out that it meant *truth*, not, as she guessed, the color green, *verde*.

But Awesome wasn't the only Amazing Thing that had happened. Jane wanted to dance or sing—or both!—just thinking about the Second Amazing Thing: she now had a true friend at school! Finally, she wasn't just "good ol' Plain Jane," which was what some of the kids at school called her. Talking to Jake, she didn't feel like an invisible nobody. "True or false: Jane and Jake are real friends. True!" Jake had said so after they had returned from their first, short Adventure in Awesome.

Walking down the hall, on the way to lunch, Jane smiled as she remembered Jake telling her his #1 favorite joke, the one he'd practiced in the school bathroom. Then she noticed Jake and Max, a boy in their class, walking ahead of her and talking. What were they saying? Curious, Jane walked slightly faster to get closer, but not close enough for them to notice her. She saw Max give Jake a fake punch on the arm. "So, you went to good ol' Plain Jane's apartment?"

Jane felt her face flush. How did Max know? But what if he did know? It wasn't any of his business. Jane was so annoyed with Max that she almost didn't hear Jake's reply: "No. I didn't. Why would I do that?"

Jane slowed her steps. She didn't hear what Max or Jake said next. She didn't





want to know. Because Jake—who had said he was her friend—was lying to Max. Lying about a little thing such as coming to her apartment. Why would Jake say such a dumb thing?

Then Jane had a horrible thought. What if Jake didn't want Max to know that he came to her apartment because he didn't want anyone to know they were friends?

Even worse, what if the truth was that Jake *didn't* want to be friends? What if he had lied to her?

Jane's hundred tiny smiles inside dimmed, fading into a crowd of dark frowns. •







**CHAPTER 2**

**Bad, Mad,  
and Sad**



**“He** ruined it!” I said to Oracle, bursting into my room after getting home from school. I tossed my cinch-pack onto my desk and threw myself on my bed. “My day was going so great. I didn’t even care that I guessed wrong in my Spanish class. Then he ruined it!”

**“Bub A Lo, whoa!** You don’t *like* giving wrong answers,” Oracle said, popping to the surface of his fishbowl. He tapped his face with his fin in astonishment.

“Giving wrong answers makes me feel dumb. Nobody likes feeling dumb.”

I sounded crabby, like my little brother when he didn't want to practice his violin. I didn't care.

"Tell me more about your wrong guess," Oracle said, hopping up to sit on the edge of his fishbowl. "How did you feel when your answer was not correct?"

I didn't want to talk about my wrong answer. I wanted to know why Jake had lied, why I was feeling so horrible, and how I could stop feeling this way.

"**Bub A Lo**, so what happened?" Oracle asked. "Wait. Let me guess. Did something happen between you and Jake?"

"Do you mean Jake, the big fat liar?" I yelled. I felt like I was a kettle on a hot stove, getting ready to boil.

"**Bub A Wow, now!** Your face looks red-hot angry. Out with it!"

"He made me mad, Oracle. I was feeling awesome. Then I heard him lie to Max, a kid in our class. Jake said he hadn't come to our apartment even though he did when he brought back my purple bracelet."

Oracle looked at me as if he had superpower eyes that could see inside me. "Maybe you're also feeling a little hurt."

I crossed my arms across my chest and stared at Oracle. I didn't want to talk about feeling hurt. I just wanted to yell something at Jake and make him feel bad too.



"Jake lied. He *made* me feel bad. It's Jake's fault. End of story."

Oracle waved his fin, urging me to come closer. I leaned over his bowl. "Bad, mad, sad—only *you* can make your feelings," he whispered.

"But I don't want these feelings, Oracle. They're dark, and they feel ugly."



Oracle flipped over, diving deeply into his bowl with a huge splash. Brown, black, and dark green splatches spotted my shirt. “Hey! I’m wet!” I shouted.

Oracle hurtled upward, to the surface. He climbed out to sit on the edge of his bowl, holding something with his fins. Putting on a pair of glasses, he peered at me. “Hmm. You’re right. You’re wet. Colorfully wet! How do you like those colors?”

I walked over to my mom’s Mozart mirror and looked at my shirt. Brown, black, and dark green. “They’re okay.”

“Kind of dark, wouldn’t you say?”

“Well, yeah.”

“Kind of moldy looking, don’t you think?”

I wrinkled up my nose, remembering the cheese mold.

“Kind of ugly, right?”

“Not really. Wait a minute, Oracle. Brown, black, and dark green are the colors of trees, especially in late summer. I *love* trees.”

“So these dark colors are kind of okay?” Oracle tilted his head, looking at me.

“*Better* than okay. You know those trees in the park down the street...? They’re *always* beautiful, in every season. Brown, black, light green, and dark green in spring and summer. Red, orange, and gold in the fall. Snowy white and black in winter.”



“*Always* beautiful?” Oracle repeated.

“Always,” I said firmly, nodding once.

“Hmm,” Oracle said, leaning back and looking up at the ceiling. “I wonder. What if all feelings are beautiful? Dark. Bright. Light.”

“*All* feelings?” I asked.

“All,” Oracle said, nodding twice.

Suddenly, I stopped boiling. I felt pale-blue tired and gray-green sad. Sometimes dark feelings seem more like moldy cheese than beautiful trees. That’s when an Oracle is needed to tell the truth.

And the truth was that I wasn’t feeling just a *little* bit hurt. My hurt could have filled a five-gallon fish tank. •





**SECOND  
CHANCE**

**CHAPTER 3**

**Everyone Makes  
Mistakes**



“I thought Jake was my friend,” I sniffed, trying hard not to cry.

“Isn’t he?” Oracle asked.

“Real friends don’t lie, Oracle. *You* don’t lie to me.”

“That’s true,” murmured Oracle. “But Jake...”

“Jake should have told Max the truth,” I said “He could easily have said he stopped by to return something I lost.”

“But he didn’t.”

“No! Instead, he lied. And he’s probably lying to me about being my friend. He probably thinks I’m ‘Plain Jane’ nobody, like other kids do.”

Oracle shook his head. **“Bub A Lo, I say no!”** He gave a huge goldfish sigh, blowing a bubble that popped. “Jane...”

# SECOND CHANCE

Oh-oh. I knew what was coming. Oracle was going to ask me to do something I didn't want to do.

"What if you cut Jake some slack? Everybody makes mistakes sometimes. Even you, right?"

"But, Oracle," I protested. "Jake made a really *big* mistake."

"A really *big* mistake needs a second chance even more than a little mistake," Oracle said.

"Maybe," I said. But not right now. I'm still..."

"Feeling blue?" Oracle asked softly.

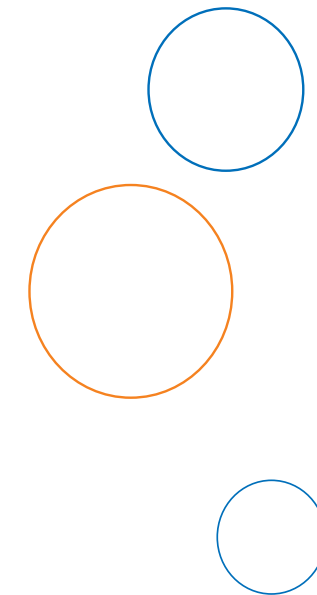
"Yes. And hearing too many sad notes," I said, remembering a different conversation with Oracle about music and feelings. "Maybe tomorrow I'll feel better about Jake. Or the next day, but..."

"But not right now."

I nodded. I can always tell Oracle the truth.



Bub A O-o-h,  
You're feeling blue  
Your colors are sad,  
But still, they're true—  
It's okay to feel down,  
I know you'll remember  
To turn it around!  
Only *you* can make your feelings! •







**CHAPTER 4**

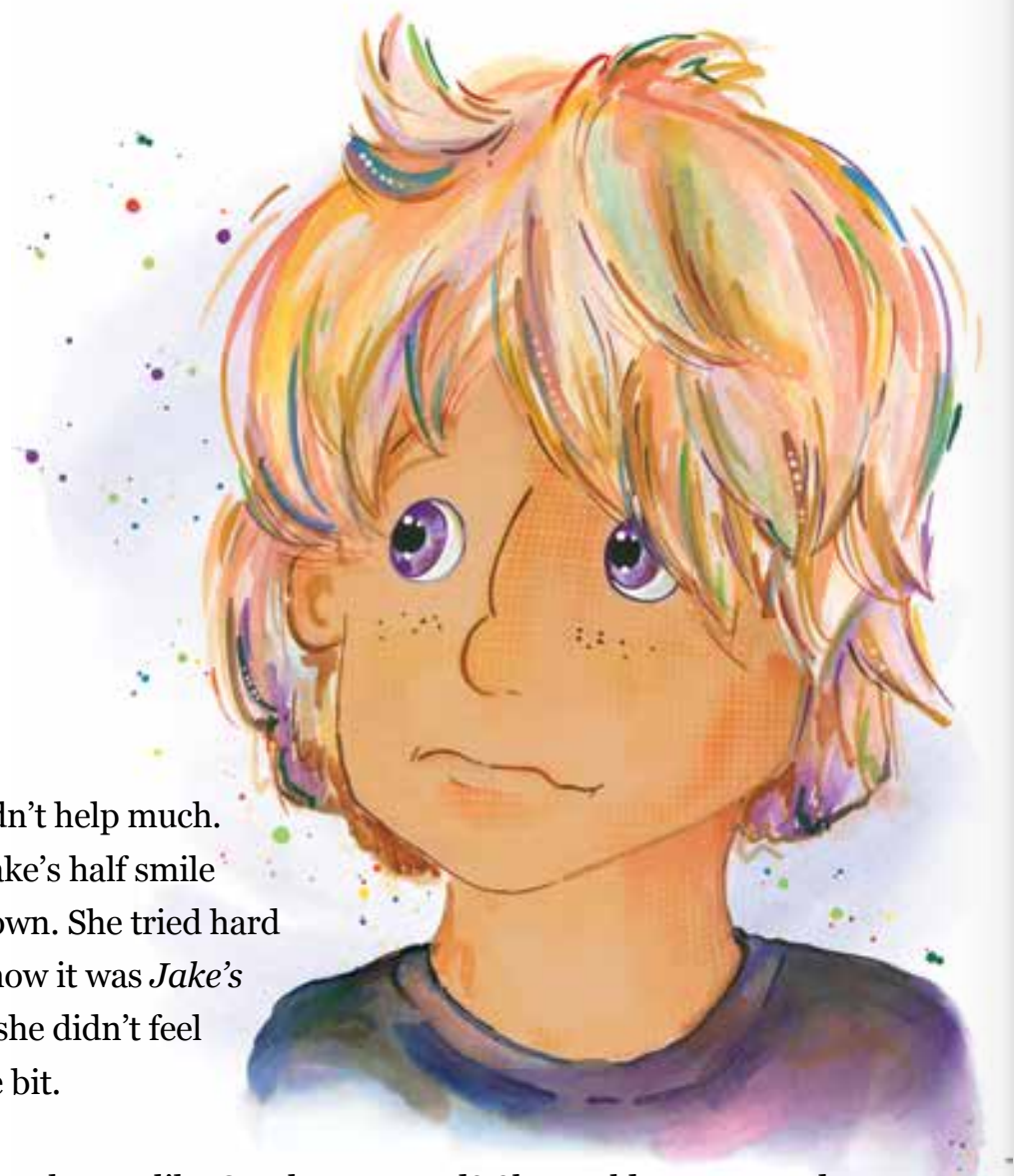
# Everyone Deserves a Second Chance



**T**rying to avoid Jake at school the next day was not easy. Jane walked into the library during her free time to look at the big globe and find where in China her mother was conducting the orchestra. Jake was leaving the library at the same moment. Jane looked down and darted inside.

Jane walked to the back of the computer lab to work on her story, excited about using a new writing software program she was learning. The only available computer was right next to the one Jake was using. Jane turned around and tiptoed away before he saw her.

After lunch, in the schoolyard, Jane saw her classmate Nerissa and began walking towards her. At the same moment, Jake was walking toward Nerissa. Jane stopped, turned in the opposite direction, and walked the other way.



But walking away didn't help much. Jane had still seen Jake's half smile become a full, sad frown. She tried hard to feel glad because now it was *Jake's* turn to feel bad. But she didn't feel glad. Not even a little bit.

What if she gave him a chance, like Oracle suggested? She could turn around, walk right up to him, and talk. Yes, that's what she would do! Instantly, Jane started to feel better. *Oracle is right*, she thought. *Everyone makes mistakes, and everyone deserves a second chance.*

Jane's happy thoughts burst at the sound of Max's voice. The same boy who spoke to Jake yesterday called out to him. "Hey, dude. I hear you and Plain Jane are friends. What's up with that?"

Jane did not want to know what Jake would say. But she heard his reply anyway. "What are you talking about? She's *not* my friend," Jake replied.

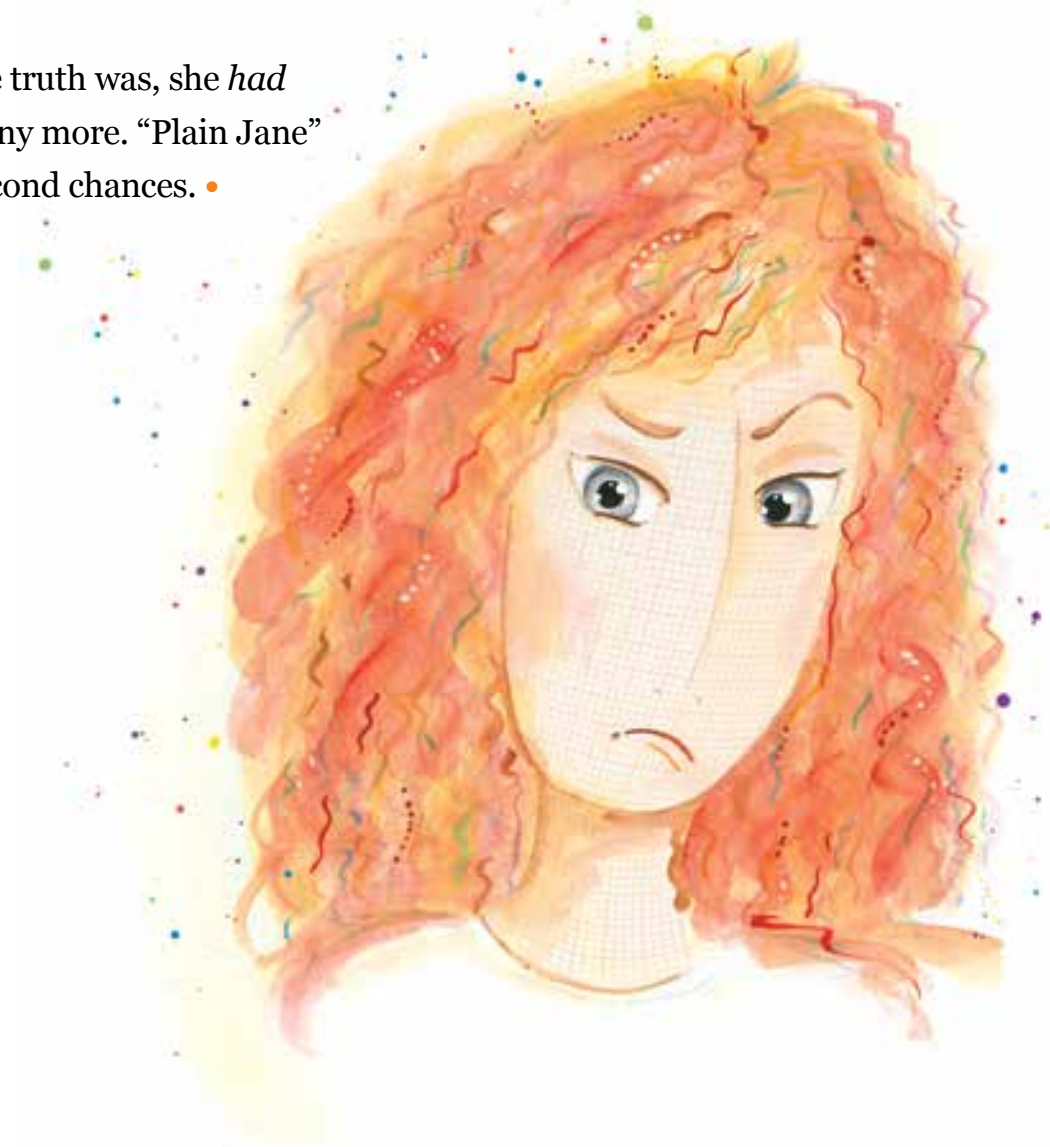
Jane froze. Had she heard Jake correctly? But Jake wouldn't *say* such awful words. Jane saw Nerissa playing a game with a group of girls near Jake and Max. A fifth-grade girl named Mia—the popular girl who had held up the red-and-orange bracelet as if she'd won an Olympic gold medal—left the group and walked over to Jane. "Hey, Plain Jane, did you hear what Jake said about you?" she said, smirking. Before Jane could stop her, the girl repeated Jake's words, his awful words.





Jane bit her bottom lip, trying to keep the dark feelings tightly locked inside. No one was going to see her cry. Jane tossed her head in Jake's direction. "Jake lies," she said, "And everybody knows you can never believe someone who lies."

Jane marched away. The truth was, she *had* believed Jake—but not any more. "Plain Jane" was done giving Jake second chances. •





**CHAPTER 5**

# A Fog of Dark Thoughts



**T**he phone on the wall in Jane's apartment gave three short rings, a signal that the doorman in the lobby was calling. Blanca, Jane's after-school caregiver, answered the phone. "No problem," said Blanca. "Send him up."

Blanca hung up the phone and turned toward Jane's little brother. "Mitch, please go and tell your sister that her friend Jake is here to see her."

"Okay," said Mitch agreeably, marching to the closed door of Jane's room. "Ja-ane," he said in a sing-song voice, "guess who's he-e-re and wants to talk with you? Ja-ake, your new friend..."

"Tell him I'm not here," called out Jane, without opening the door.



The living room doorbell rang. “Too-oo la-ate,” Mitch sang.

Mitch ran to open the apartment door. “Hey, Jake. Jane says she’s not home, but she really is. I guess she doesn’t want to talk to you, so you can go home.”

Jane, who was now hiding in the hall, heard everything her little brother said. She tip-toed back into her room and closed the door, leaning her back against it.

“**Bub A Lo, whoa!**” Oracle exclaimed, sitting on the edge of his fishbowl. “What happened, Jane? It looks like a dark thunderstorm is moving in!”

“Honestly, Oracle. Seven-year-old brothers are such a pain,” I said. “Thanks to Mitch, Jake is going to think that *I’m* the one who’s lying.”

Oracle put on his glasses and placed one fin under his chin. “Hmm. Let’s consider this situation. Jake lied to Max at school.”

“Twice,” I said, crossing my arms on my chest.



“Right,” said Oracle.

“And he’s probably lying about being my friend too.”

“Check,” said Oracle. “And you told Mitch to tell Jake that you aren’t home, even though you are. Right?”

“But I only said that because...”

“Because you’re still angry with him. And hurt.”

“Yes.” I knew I had a good reason for saying I’m not home and that Oracle would understand.

“So you said something that wasn’t true because you were feeling bad,” Oracle said.

I nodded. When it comes to knowing the truth, Oracle is so awesome. He always gets it—even when I don’t. I wonder how he got so smart about things you can’t see.

“Jane...”

Oh-oh. Oracle was going to say that I lied, too. I squeezed my eyes shut so I couldn’t cry.

“What if Jake said those untrue things to Max because of what he was feeling?” Oracle asked, tilting his head to the side, waiting for my answer.

“You mean that Jake was feeling bad about something too?” I asked.

“Could be... proba-bly,” said Oracle.



“But what was *he* feeling bad about? Wait a minute. I think I know.”

“You do?”

“He was feeling bad because he told me that we’re friends. But the truth is, we’re not. So he tried to pretend to Max that he doesn’t even know me. In fact, *he* thinks I’m invisible, just like other kids do!”

Oracle began moving his fins from side to side like windshield wipers.

“*What* are you doing?” I said, exasperated. My goldfish can be so weird sometimes.

“I’m clearing a space so we can see in this fog,” said Oracle.

“What fog?”

“The fog of dark thoughts filling this room. **Bub A Lo, here we go.** Now, let’s see if we can let a little bit of light shine through again.”

“Hey, Ja-ane, he’s gone,” Mitch shouted from the living room.

I wanted Jake to leave. I should be glad. I got what I wanted, didn’t I?

Then why did I still feel so bad? •

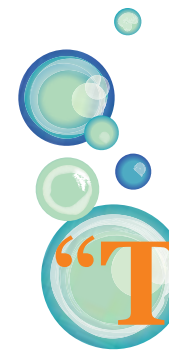
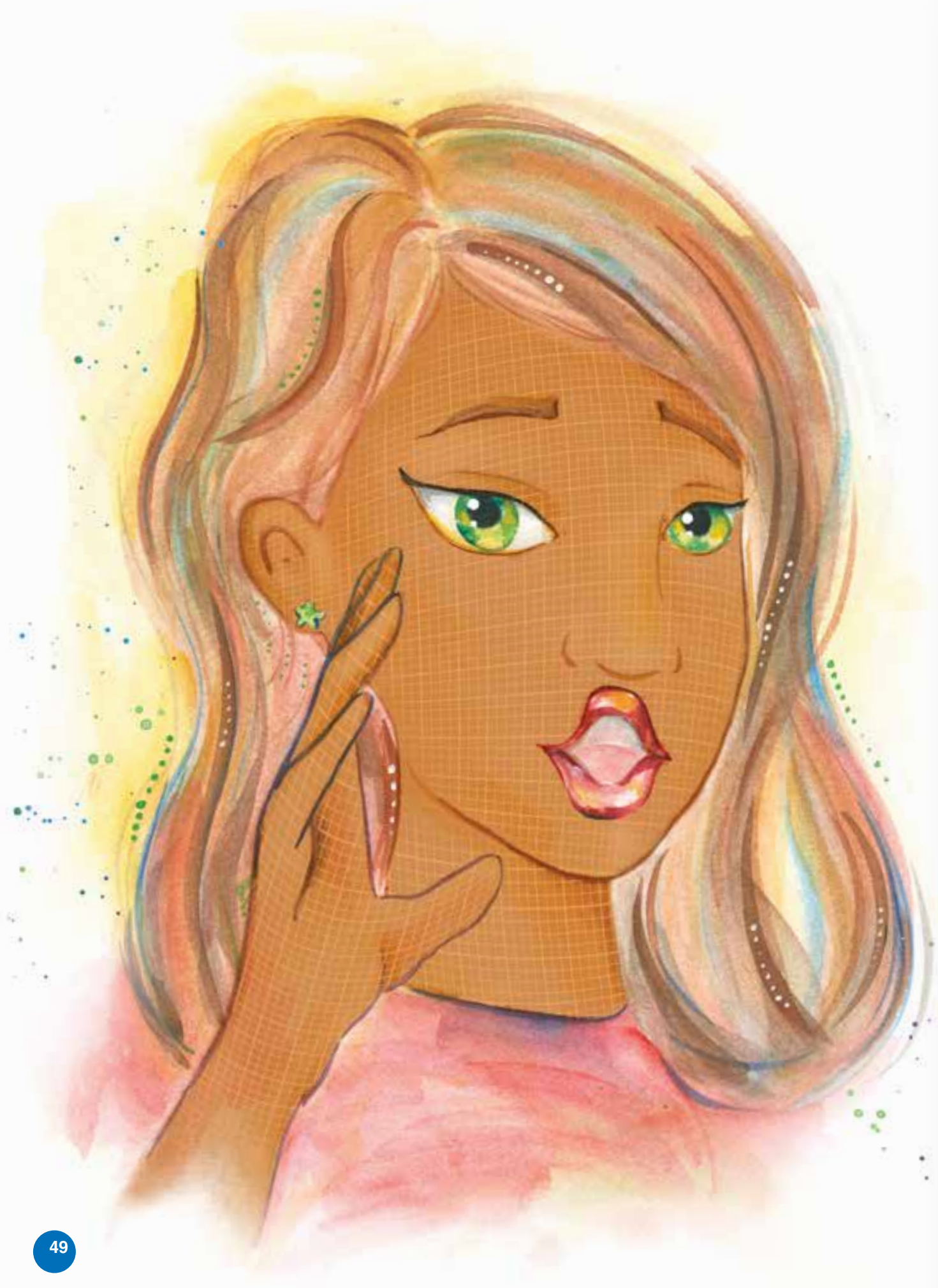






**CHAPTER 6**

**Bub A Lo,  
There's More  
to Know**



**T**he apartment doorbell rang again. *Who could that be?* Jane wondered. She heard a murmur of voices coming from the living room.

“Jane,” Blanca called, walking down the hall toward Jane’s room. “Jake is here, and he says it’s urgent; he needs to talk to you about something. He says it can’t wait until tomorrow.”

Jane did not want Blanca to know what had happened or how angry she was with Jake. Blanca would know something was wrong if Jane wasn’t careful about what she said. “Okay, but only for a minute because I have *lots* of homework to do,” Jane said in an I-could-care-less voice.

Seeing Blanca beckon to him, Jake walked down the hall. When he arrived at Jane’s room, he looked down at his feet.

“Thanks, Blanca,” Jane said. She looked at Jake, but he wouldn’t look up. “What are you doing here? I have lots of homework to do...right, Blanca?” Blanca smiled and left, returning to listen to Mitch practicing his violin piece.



Following Jane into her room, Jake pulled out something from his left pants pocket and handed it to her.

“What’s this?” Jane asked suspiciously.

“It’s a polyhedron with two congruent and parallel faces,” Jake said. Jane stared at him, confused. “It’s a prism. It splits white light into colors. It’s a present for you.” Jake coughed nervously. He glanced at Jane’s stony face.

“Um...I have a joke for you. Where does bad light end up? In a prism!” Jake’s smile extinguished immediately when he saw Jane’s glare. “Do you get it? Bad light...in a *prism*...instead of a *prison*...?” A soft giggle came from the fishbowl, but Jane only made a noise that sounded like a growl. Jake lowered his head and shuffled his feet. “I’m sorry,” he said in a small voice. “I didn’t mean it.”

“Sorry about what?” Jane asked, pretending not to understand.

Oracle cleared his throat with a great deal of noise.

“You mean you’re sorry that you lied to Max—twice,” Jane said, glaring at Oracle.

“No I didn’t,” Jake protested. Seeing Jane’s stormy look, Jake’s face turned crimson. “How did you find out?” he said sheepishly.

“I heard what you said. You told him that you didn’t come to my family’s apartment, right?”

“Well, yes, but...” Jake’s voice became almost a whisper.

“And then you told Max that we’re not friends. But you told me that we *were* friends. Maybe you lied to me: we’re actually *not* friends.”



“No!” Jake said loudly. “We *are* friends.”

“Why should I believe you?” Jane looked at the long triangular prism in her hand.

“You’re right. What I told Max isn’t true.” Jake sighed and shoved his hands deep into his pockets. “I didn’t mean to say those things. They just sort of...popped out.”

“Well, ‘those things’ made me feel bad. And now I’m mad, so why should I even talk to you?” Jane thrust the prism back at Jake, missing his hand. It thudded to the floor.



A sudden splash in the fishbowl turned Jane and Jake toward Oracle. “Tell Jake the *whole* truth, Jane.”

“What do you mean? I just did, Oracle.”

“The whole truth includes the sad part. You feel...hurt.”

Jane stubbornly crossed her arms on her chest and shook her head. She walked away from Jake and stood in front of her Mozart mirror.

Jake looked at Oracle and shrugged his shoulders. Oracle waved his fin toward Jane. “Go ahead, Jake. Give Jane your light-refracting polyhedron.”

Jake approached Jane with his hand outstretched, offering her the prism again.



**“Bub A Lo, there’s more to know, so here we go-o,”** said Oracle, diving deeply into his bowl, sending a splash that sailed through the air and landed precisely on the prism. Swimming upward to the top of his bowl, Oracle raised his head and began humming:

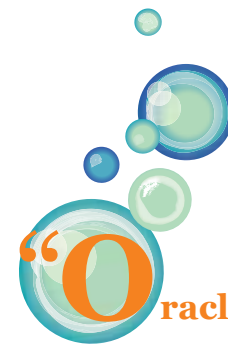
**“Now feel your feelings  
True and strong  
And follow the tune  
Of Awesome’s song.  
Bub A Lo, Home!”**

With a soft *Whoosh!* Jane, Jake, and Oracle disappeared from the room. •



**CHAPTER 7**

# Awesome Colors Hidden in Light



“Oracle? Are you here?” Jane said, moving her arms like fins to navigate the Undersea World of Awesome.

“Yes, ma’am, here I am,” Oracle sang out. His tail brushed Jane’s right arm, tickling her.

Jane giggled, then frowned as she remembered that she was angry with Jake. *Fake* friend Jake. “Is Jake here too?” she asked.

Oracle swam close to Jane again, looking into her eyes. “Do you *want* him to be here?”

“No!” Jane said quickly. “I mean, yes, I do. I’m confused, Oracle. I *don’t* want Jake here, and I *do* want him here. Both, at the same time.”

“Two opposite feelings at the same time?” said Oracle. “My, my! I’d say...”

“What, Oracle? What’s the matter with me? Which feeling is true?”



Oracle perched himself on Jane's left shoulder, whispering in her ear:

**"Both feelings are real—  
They're what you feel,  
Both feelings are you—  
So both are true."**

"Oracle, the truth is that I wish Jake were here."

**"Bub A Lo, you're ready to know, so here we go. Pres-to!"** A giant, triangular prism taller than Jane popped into the space directly in front of her. A beam of light bounced off the prism, radiating fat stripes of red-orange-yellow-green-blue-indigo-violet that wriggled like crepe-paper streamers in the water.



"Oracle, that's awesome!" exclaimed Jane.

"Hold on, there's more. He-e-re's Jake!"

Jake, holding his hands in arcs above his eyes like half-sunglasses, stepped out from behind the prism. "Glad you could make it, Jake," said Oracle, clapping his fins.

"Where am I? Oh, I know, this is Awesome, right? Jane?" Jake searched for his friend.

"I'm right here Jake. I'm...I'm glad to see you."



“Me, too. I mean, I’m glad *you’re* here too.” Jake opened his hand. “My prism—I mean, Jane’s prism—is gone.”

“**Bub A Lo, no!** It’s not gone. Look in front of you.”

Jane and Jake both gasped. “You mean this *gi-normous* prism in front of us...” Jane pointed to the giant transparent triangle.

“... is the same normal-sized polyhedron with two congruent and parallel faces that I brought for Jane?” Jake asked.

“Pre-cisely,” said Oracle.

“But how...?” asked Jane.

“But why...?” asked Jake.

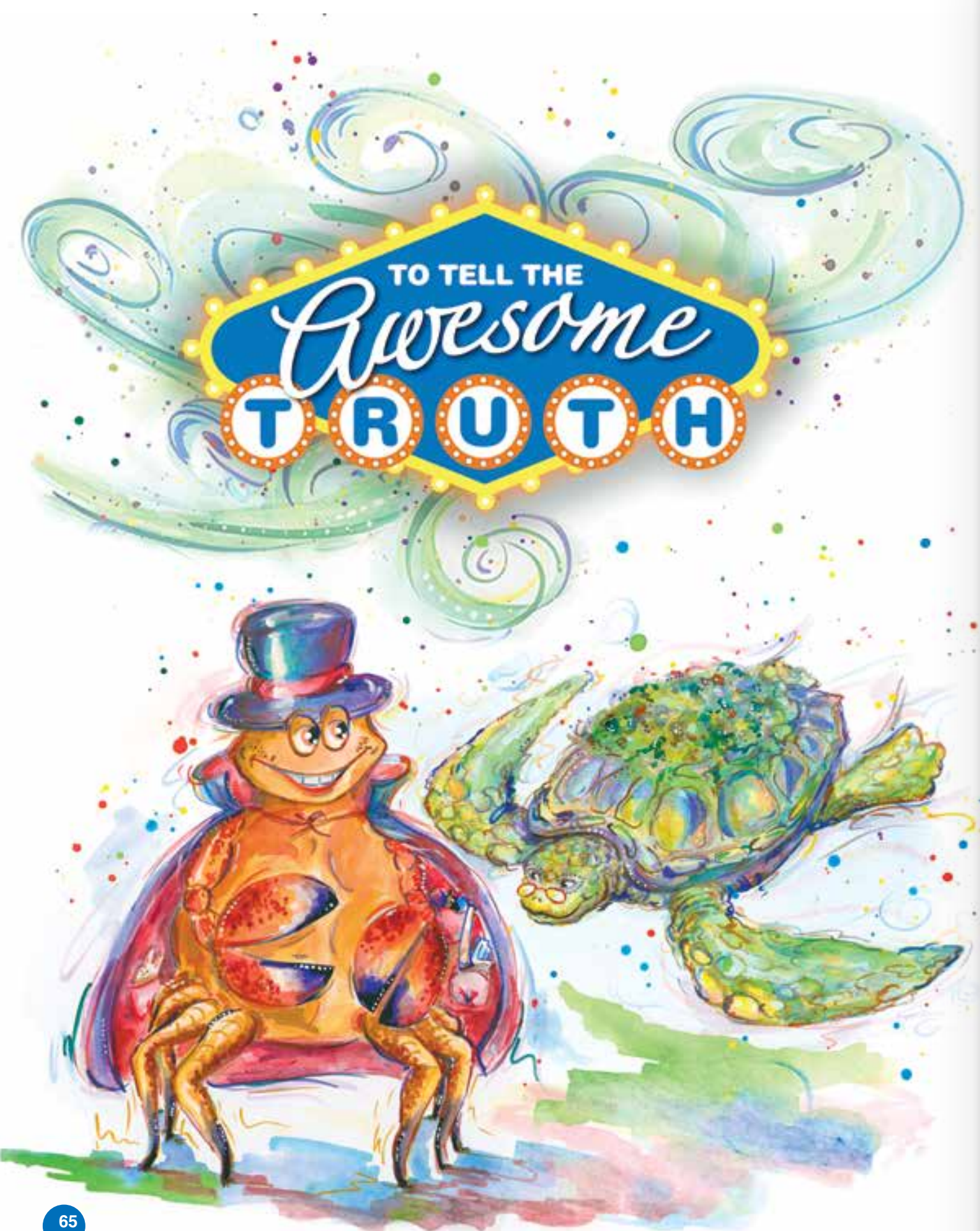
“You want to know how a small prism transforms into a gigantic prism?”

“Yes!” Jane and Jake said.

“You bring it to Awesome, of course,” said Oracle matter-of-factly. “As to your ‘why’ question: think about what a prism is and what it does with light. Remember that colors are hidden inside that light. You’ll soon have your answer.”

“Speaking of answers,” said a low voice that Jane and Jake both recognized from their first brief trip to Awesome. Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle suddenly appeared between Jane and Jake. “Hello, Jane. Welcome back, Jake. Knowing our Oracle’s transportation powers, I trust you had a smooth voyage to Awesome. Are you ready to face your first set of challenges to earn the Blue Pearl of Awesome Truth?”





Jane and Jake looked at each other. Jake nodded, but Jane hesitated, looking at Oracle. The goldfish swam close to Jane and whispered: “Jane, Jake won’t be allowed to play without you. Are you ready to play the game *with* him?”

Jane nodded once, slowly, then twice more, quickly. “I’m ready. What do we have to do?”

“Now that you’ve both agreed to play,” Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle said, “you’ll be contestants in *To Tell the Awesome Truth*, our game show in which you must correctly answer a series of true and false statements.” He looked at a crab, dressed grandly in a magician’s cape and hat. “Monte The Magnificent, kindly tell Jane and Jake the rules.”

With a flourish of his cape, the crab took a bow. “Mon-te, your em-cee, at your service,” he said, in his best game host voice. “Well, Jane and Jake, in just a moment Murky Moray Eel will begin to give you a series of true-false statements that you must answer correctly to win today’s grand prize. Star, my dear, tell our contestants what they’ll be taking home today as winners.”

A tiny mermaid smiled in response. “Each of you will receive a Pearl of Power, this time a P.R.I.M.E. Blue Pearl of Awesome Truth, kept in a shimmering Shell of Wisdom that is behind a glass door in Adventure Castle—if you answer each of the Awesome Truth questions correctly,” she said in a sweet, lilting voice.

“Monte The Magnificent, tell Jane and Jake the other rule,” said Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle.



“The other rule? Now, let me see...” the crab pulled out a clamshell notebook from a pocket in his cape and opened it. “Ah, yes...the *other* rule. Jane and Jake: you are allowed only one answer between the two of you for each true and false statement. Discuss each one, then give *one* answer that you both agree on.”

“**Bub A Lo**, if you’re too slow, you’ll run out of time,” cautioned Oracle.

“That’s right,” said the emcee. “Not only must you answer each item correctly, you must also answer all of them before the prism shrinks back to its original size. Are we ready?”

“We are!” chimed Jane and Jake.

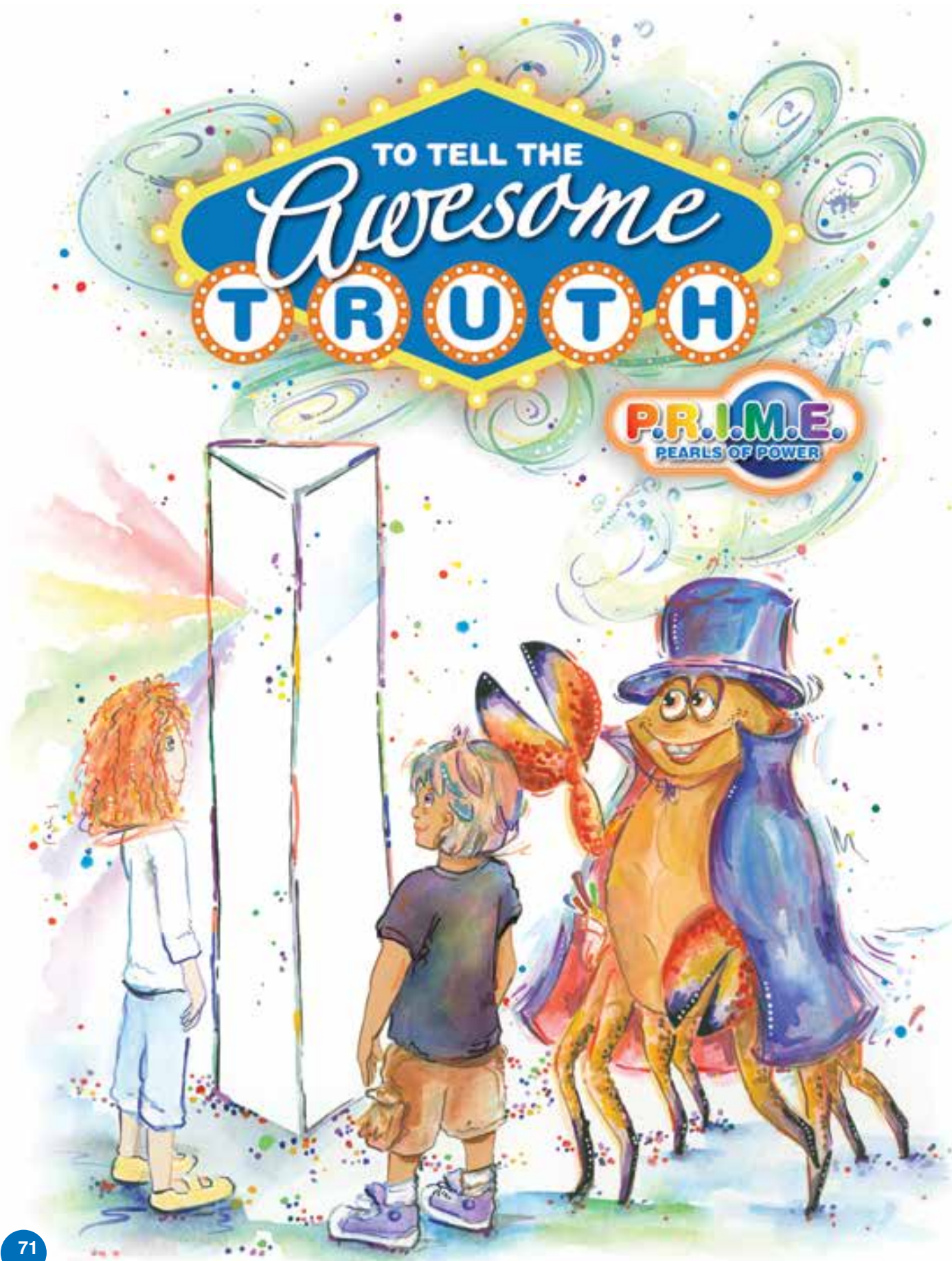
“Then let us begin,” Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle declared in a solemn voice.

The prism’s color streamers wriggled and danced with Awesome excitement and anticipation. •



**CHAPTER 8**

# To Tell the Awesome Truth



“**W**el-come to-o-o...*To Tell the Awesome Truth*,” Monte The Magnificent announced with a great flourish. “It’s the game in which our contestants—that’s you, Jane and Jake!—must work together, answering questions—from easy to difficult—to earn your P.R.I.M.E. Pearls of Power. Now, to begin, please stand on either side of the gigantic prism,” the crab instructed. “When you are ready to discuss an answer, you will meet each other halfway, standing in front of the prism. You will decide whether each statement is true or false *and* give a reason *why*. Do you understand?”

Jane and Jake nodded. Jane looked questioningly at Oracle, who swam immediately to her side. “Oracle, what are ‘P.R.I.M.E.’ Pearls of Power?”

“P.R.I.M.E. is an acronym. It represents five words...**Oops, Bub A Lo, on with the show!** I’ll tell you later,” whispered Oracle.

“Today’s game topic will be...” Monte looked directly at a moray eel. “A-hem! Murky, kindly pay attention. We are playing an important game here. Stop snout-texting at once and do your duty as the Topic Announcer and Statement Reader.”

“Sor-r-ry,” said Murky, who didn’t look truly sorry. He tucked his sea-cell phone into a nearby rock crevice. The eel grinned, showing his plentiful sharp teeth. Feeling slightly nervous, Jane and Jake looked at each other. “Jane and Jake, the topic-c-c for today’s game is...PRISMS!”

Jane looked at Oracle. Prisms! Jake tried to give her a prism for a present! Was this a coincidence? Did Oracle plan this?

“Here is the first true-false statement for you to read, Murky,” said Monte, pulling out a card from one of the many pockets in his cape. The moray eel grabbed the game card with his mouth, snapping his jaws shut. The crab quickly pulled back his claw, glaring at the eel.



“Play nicely, Murky,” said Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle.

“Statement-t-t Number One, true or false: *All the faces of a prism are the same shape.*”

Jane met Jake in front of the giant prism. This was easy—they both knew the correct answer. “False,” said Jane.

“Because only two of them are the same shape, and all the others are rectangles,” added Jake.

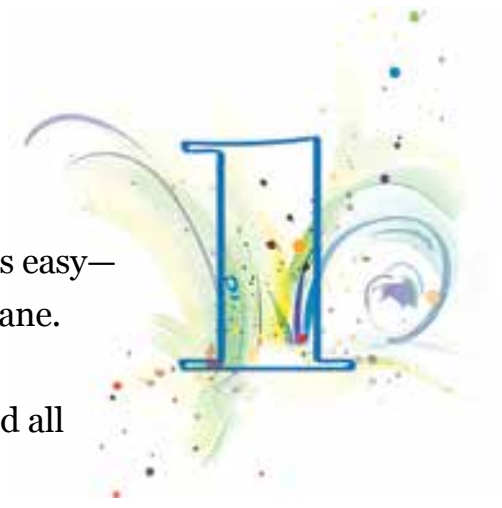
“Yes-s-s!” said Murky.

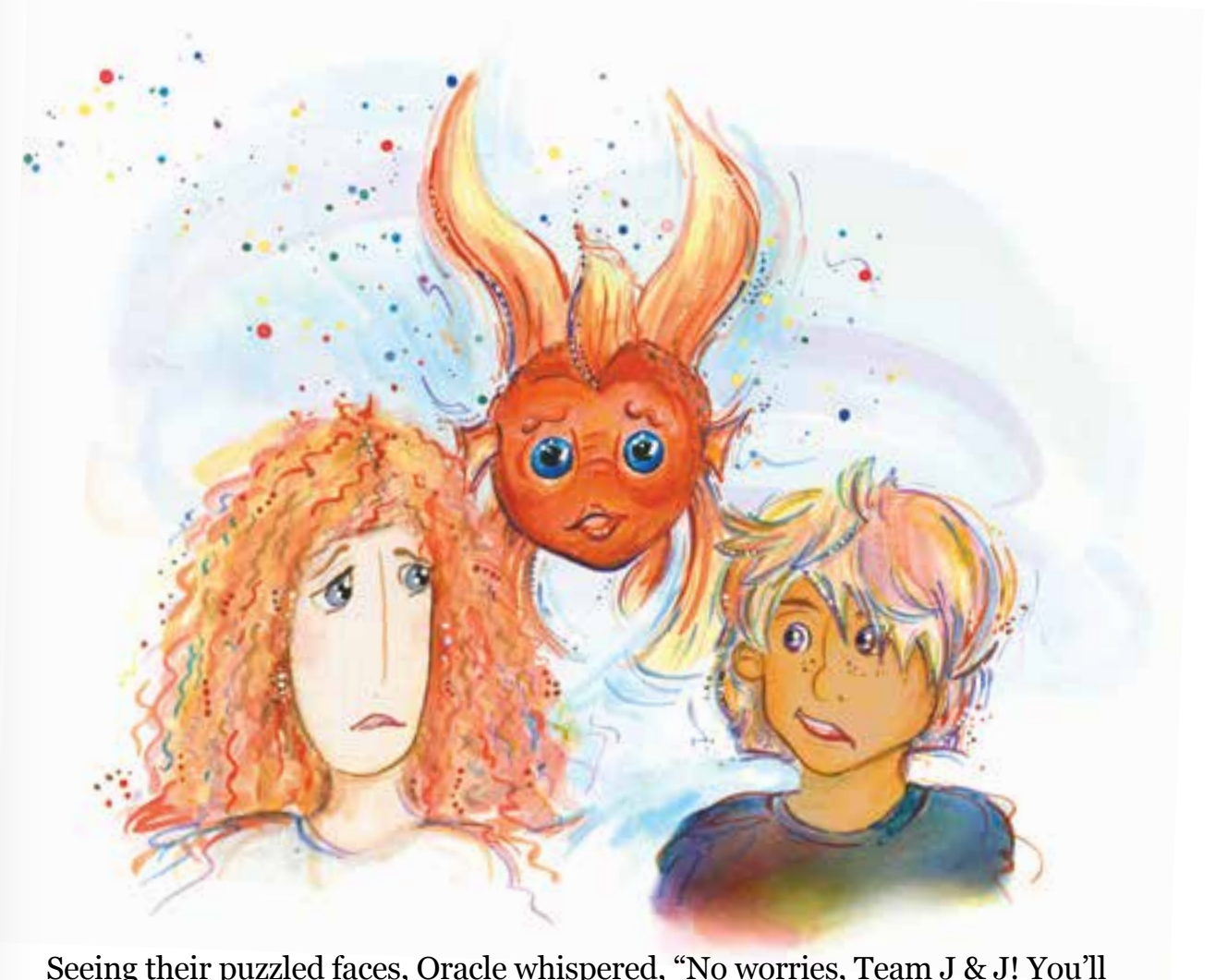
“Monte The Magnificent, stop the timer clock a moment, please,” said Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle. “Murky, you’re the Statement Reader, not the Answer Checker or Scorekeeper. Remember the last time you gave away the answers in a game, and then claimed that you didn’t do it? Star, my child, please go ahead and tell us whether Team Jane and Jake have answered correctly and give their score.”

“Team Jane and Jake have one correct answer, which means they have now earned a red Inside-Out Pouch.” The little mermaid handed them the tightly closed Pouch, which resembled an apple-red fabric bag to carry marbles.

Oracle clapped his fins enthusiastically. “**Bub A Lo, way to go!** When you have won seven Pouches—one for each color of the rainbow—you can trade them in for your first P.R.I.M.E. Pearl of Power, the Blue Pearl of Awesome Truth.”

“You’re wondering why they’re called ‘Inside-Out Pouches,’” Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle said. “Unlike many things that have color added to the *outside*, each Pouch receives its color from what is *inside* the Pouch.”





Seeing their puzzled faces, Oracle whispered, “No worries, Team J & J! You’ll find out more later. Here comes the next true-false statement.”

“Resume the timer, please,” Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle instructed Monte The Magnificent.

“We’re ready to move on to the next statement,” the crab announced, tapping the timer clock with one claw and pulling out a game card from his left sleeve with another. He eyed the moray eel’s sharp teeth. “This time, I’ll hold the card for you, Murky, while you read it.”



“Statement-t-t Num-ber Twooo, true or false: *The person who discovered that white light was made up of different colors was Thomas Edison,*” Murky read.

Jane and Jake again moved to the front of the prism, lowering their heads as they discussed the statement. “That’s false,” Jake murmured.

“But I think it’s true,” Jane whispered back.

“Please, Jane, trust me. I know this one. It wasn’t Edison—it was Isaac Newton.”

Jane looked at Jake’s face. Then she nodded in agreement. “The answer is false,” said Jake loudly.

“Because it was Newton,” said Jane.

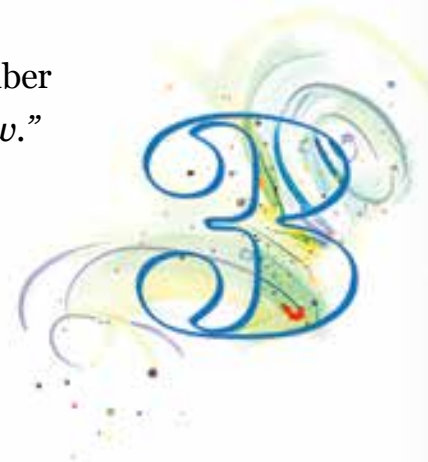
“You’ve won an orange Inside-Out Pouch!” sang Star, handing them the soft, pumpkin-colored pouch.

Oracle blew a kiss to Jane and Jake.

“Don’t open the Pouch yet,” cautioned Star. “You don’t want any color to escape.”

“Murky! The next statement. Read, please.”  
Monte whispered loudly.

“I know, I know,” said the moray eel. “Statement-t-t Number  
Tha-reee, true or false: *Nature’s prism is called a rainbow.*”



Jane and Jake quickly decided. “The correct answer is definitely true because after the rain when the sun comes out, you can see a rainbow with all the colors in it, just like the prism,” said Jane firmly.

“Are you sure? Maybe you should cha-a-ange your mind,” Murky said slyly. Jane looked at Jake, who was shaking his head.

“We’re definitely not changing our answer,” said Jane.

“Cor-rect!” Oracle shouted. “Sorry, Star. **Bub A Lo**, I got so-o excited...!”





“That’s okay, Oracle,” Star said softly. “Jane and Jake, you have now earned a yellow Inside-Out Pouch.”

“Are you ready for Statement Number Four?” Monte The Magnificent asked. “Your playing time is tick-ticking away, and we want you to win today’s game.”

“We’re ready,” said Jane. “Right, Jake?” Jake nodded vigorously.

“Oh, good,” said the emcee. The crab pulled out the next card from his magician’s hat, holding it in front of Murky’s nearsighted eyes.

“Ooh, this-s-s one is hard,” Murky said. “Are you su-r-re you want to keep playing? Hmmm? Are you ab-so-lute-ly, pos-i-tive-ly su-r-re?”



“Murky...” Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle said in a no-nonsense voice.

“I was just ask-k-ing,” Murky said.

“And using up more of Jane and Jake’s time to play. We know your tricks, Murky Moray Eel,” Jaunty said sternly.

“Okay, okay. I get the mess-s-age,” Murky said. “Statement-t-t Number Four-r-r. True or false: *There are no curved faces of a prism; they are all straight.*”

Jane and Jake looked at each other and shook their heads. Murky was right. This one was difficult. *Neither* of them knew the answer. Jane glanced at the gigantic prism, which had shrunk in size considerably. They would have to guess—and Jane didn’t like to guess. What if they were wrong? If only they had a little more time...

“What is your answer, puh-lease?” asked Murky. Jake whispered his answer to Jane. Jane shook her head “no.” Jake nodded “yes.” *They disagreed! But this time Jane knew she couldn’t change her answer. What were they going to do?*

“Jake, false isn’t the right answer. I don’t know *how* I know that, but I do. I know it sounds like I’m just guessing, but I’m not. Prism faces *are* straight.”

“Then your answer is *our* answer,” said Jake quietly.

“The answer—our answer—is true.” Jane spoke in a clear and certain voice. “And the reason is because... because something inside me says that it is.”



Star beamed her shining smile. “Your trust in your true, smart self gave you the right answer to this tough true-false statement, Jane. And because Jake trusted you, Team Jane and Jake have earned *two* Pouches, one green and one blue.”

Standing next to each other, Jane and Jake smiled broadly, almost ready to do a happy dance. “Now,” Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle said in a solemn voice, “are you ready for your last true-and-false statement in the *To Tell the Awesome Truth* game—the most difficult statement of all?”

Jane and Jake looked at each other—and knew without having to ask that they were both ready. “We are,” they said in unison.

“Good. This last statement will be given to you by Oracle,” said Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle.

Oracle swam forward and stopped next to Monte The Magnificent. “Team Jane and Jake, listen carefully to the statement,” said Oracle. “You must answer it correctly to win your final Inside-Out Color Pouches and earn your Blue Pearls of Awesome Truth. True or false? *Jane and Jake are True-Blue Friends*. Remember, both of you must agree on one answer.”

Jane suddenly felt a little bit sick. True, she and Jake had worked together like a team to answer the other statements. A great team, even! But that didn’t mean she wasn’t still angry. And what if he lied to her again? Jane did not want to sink into those dark feelings again. Jane glanced at Jake, who looked down, hands in his pockets. She looked away, but not before noticing the sad look on Jake’s face.

Oracle swam quickly to Jane, paused, and looked directly into her eyes. Though Oracle said nothing more, Jane could almost hear him say, “You know the truth, Jane. The *whole* bad-mad-sad truth.” •



**CHAPTER 9**

# True-Blue Friends



*“True friends don’t lie to their friends, Jane thought stubbornly.*

“Are you sure, Jane? Never, ever?” Oracle whispered into Jane’s ear.

Jane sighed. Once again, Oracle knew exactly what she was thinking and feeling. Jane remembered a day when she had not wanted Oracle to know what had happened at school. First, she found out that three of her ten answers on a surprise social studies quiz were wrong. She’d felt as heavy and gray as that day’s gloomy winter sky. Then it became a double-dark day when a girl sitting behind Jane saw her quiz grade and said, “You got three wrong? But you’re so smart! Wow. Now I feel a lot better. I only have *two* wrong answers.” Yet, when Oracle had asked her about her school day, Jane had said it was fine. Nothing special, she had said, which was not true. Jane had lied...to Oracle, her best friend.



“Jane?” Jake said in a quiet voice. “Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle says our time to finish the game is almost gone. The prism is shrinking quickly. Do you...we...have an answer yet?”

Jane saw the look of hope on Jake’s face. “The correct answer is...” Jane said, looking at Oracle, “that even though True-Blue Friends should not lie, they don’t always tell the truth to each other. And when they lie, friends might get mad at each other.”

“And feel hurt,” said Oracle.

“And feel hurt,” said Jane, nodding. “But friends—True-Blue Friends—cut some slack with each other,” Jane said slowly.



“Ten-n-n seconds to go!” yelled Murky.

“Mur-ky! Who made you the Time-keeper? The correct answer is, *no one*,” said Monte The Magnificent. “Your job in this game is done. Thank you for your help.”

“Fi-i-ne,” said Murky with a pout. “I’ll just go and crawl under that rock-k-k and stay there for a whole year-r-r, without food or a bed.”



Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle, Monte, and Star began laughing. “Murky Moray Eel, no one here is going to feel sorry for you. *You* know—and *we* know—that the rock you’re talking about is your home,” Jaunty said, “with upholstered bedrock and plenty of food swimming by.”

“I’ve chang-ged my mind,” said Murky. “I’m going to hang around a little longer-r-r to see if Jane and Jake lose.” The moray eel grinned widely, showing his pointy teeth.

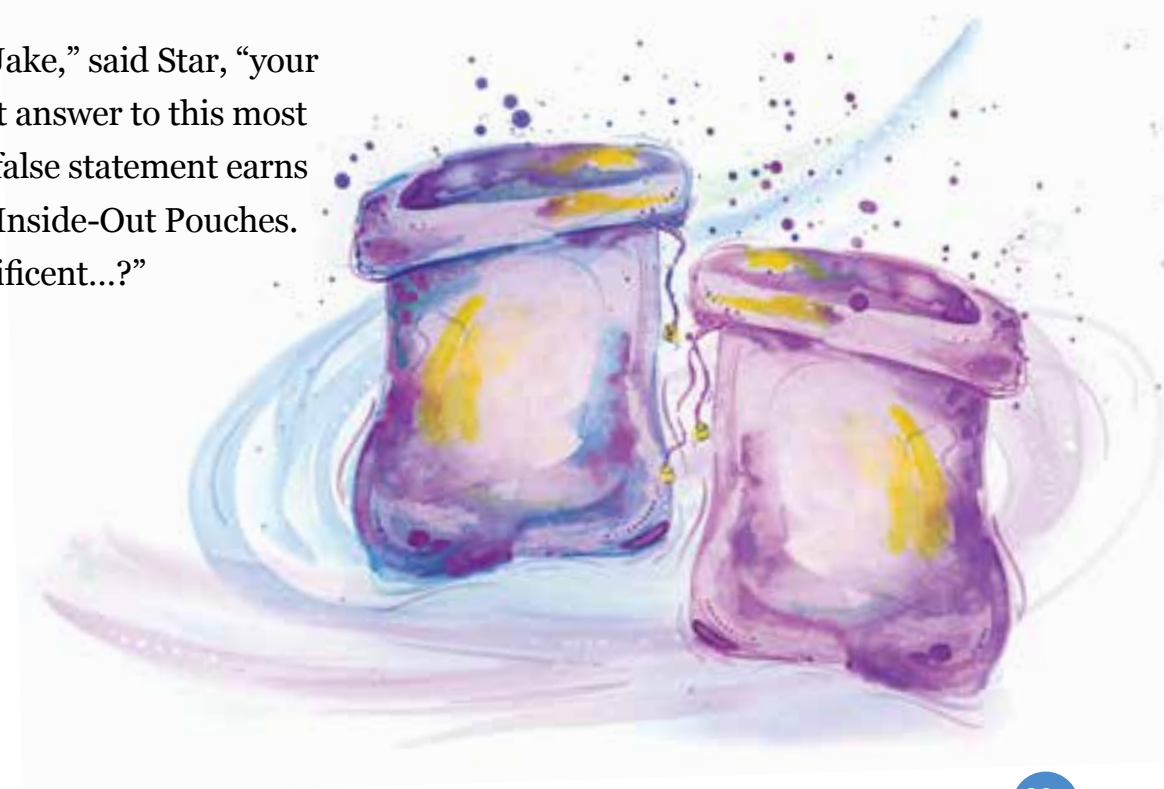
“Murky!” Star said, exasperated.

“That’s okay,” Jane said. “Murky probably just needs a True-Blue Friend, like Jake is to me. Right, Jake?” Jake’s face instantly changed from sad to glad. “So, our answer is...”

“True!” shouted Jane and Jake together. “We *are* True-Blue Friends.”

“Yes-s-s!” yelled Oracle, joyfully swimming in figure eights.

“Team Jane and Jake,” said Star, “your absolutely-correct answer to this most challenging true-false statement earns you the final two Inside-Out Pouches. Monte The Magnificent...?”



“I have them here, somewhere,” said the crab, rummaging through his pockets. “Voila! Here they are!” The emcee handed each of them two Inside-Out Pouches—one indigo and one violet. He also gave them a sparkling sea-glass bottle.

“Now, would you like to trade your seven Inside-Out Pouches for two Blue Pearls of Awesome Truth?” asked Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle.

“Think carefully before you answer,” said Oracle as he floated between Jane and Jake. “If you trade for the two Blue Pearls—one for each of you—you must also accept the responsibility that comes with them.”

“Hah. I knew there was a trick-k-k to this,” grumbled Murky.

“No trick, Murky. Just a responsibility,” said Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle. “To tell the truth—even when you feel embarrassed, and even when it would be easier to lie instead. And to give each other a break. If your friend lies, you’ll remember a time when *you* did the same.”

“You mean to forgive?” asked Jake.

“Exactly,” said Oracle.

“Jane...” Jake hesitated, looking at Jane. “I’m really sorry for what I said.”





“Both times?” asked Jane.

“Both times,” Jake confirmed.

“I believe you,” said Jane. She looked at Jake shyly. “Because that’s what True-Blue Friends do.”

“It’s time to join the seven Inside-Out colors into one light,” said Star. “Pour the contents of each Inside-Out Pouch into your sea-glass bottle. Be careful, though. The Inside-Out colors are lighter than air and can easily escape.”

Jane and Jake took turns holding the bottle and pouring colors into the bottle, using their hands to prevent little splotches from floating away. As soon as they added the final colors, the bottle of red-orange-yellow-green-blue-indigo-violet transformed, first into a rainbow, then into a dazzling white-light ball. It surged out of the bottle, floated above their heads, and flew directly toward the shrinking prism, melting into it. Instantly, the prism became its original, small size and changed magically into *two* prisms of equal size.





With one clap of Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle’s hands, Jane and Jake were transported to Adventure Castle. There the Keepers of the P.R.I.M.E. Pearls of Power, the royal Mer-Twins Princess Allegro and Prince Andante, waited for them. Jane and Jake held their prisms as instructed, side by side in front of the glass doors protecting the shimmering Shell of Wisdom that contained the two Blue Pearls.

With two Mer-Twin finger snaps, Jane and Jake were each holding a glowing Blue Pearl of Awesome Truth. The Pearls of Power pulsed like heartbeats and felt warm in their hands. Jane and Jake’s faces beamed with pride and joy while the residents of Awesome—even Murky, who pretended to be hiding—cheered and applauded.



In three moments, Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle nodded to Oracle, who began to hum:

**“Now feel your Awesome  
True and strong  
Blue Pearls in hand  
To bring along.  
Bub A Lo, yeah!”**

Jaunty Mr. Sea Turtle, the Teacher of the Big Secret, smiled his ancient (three-hundred years, eight months, and sixty days, to be exact) turtle smile.

In a brilliant flash of red-orange-yellow-green-blue-indigo-violet light, Jane, Jake, and Oracle disappeared from Awesome with a single *whoosh!* •





**CHAPTER 10**

# A Perpetual Rainbow Inside My Emotions



**J**ane and Jake landed lightly on their feet in Jane's room, each holding a Blue Pearl of Awesome Truth in one hand and a prism in the other.

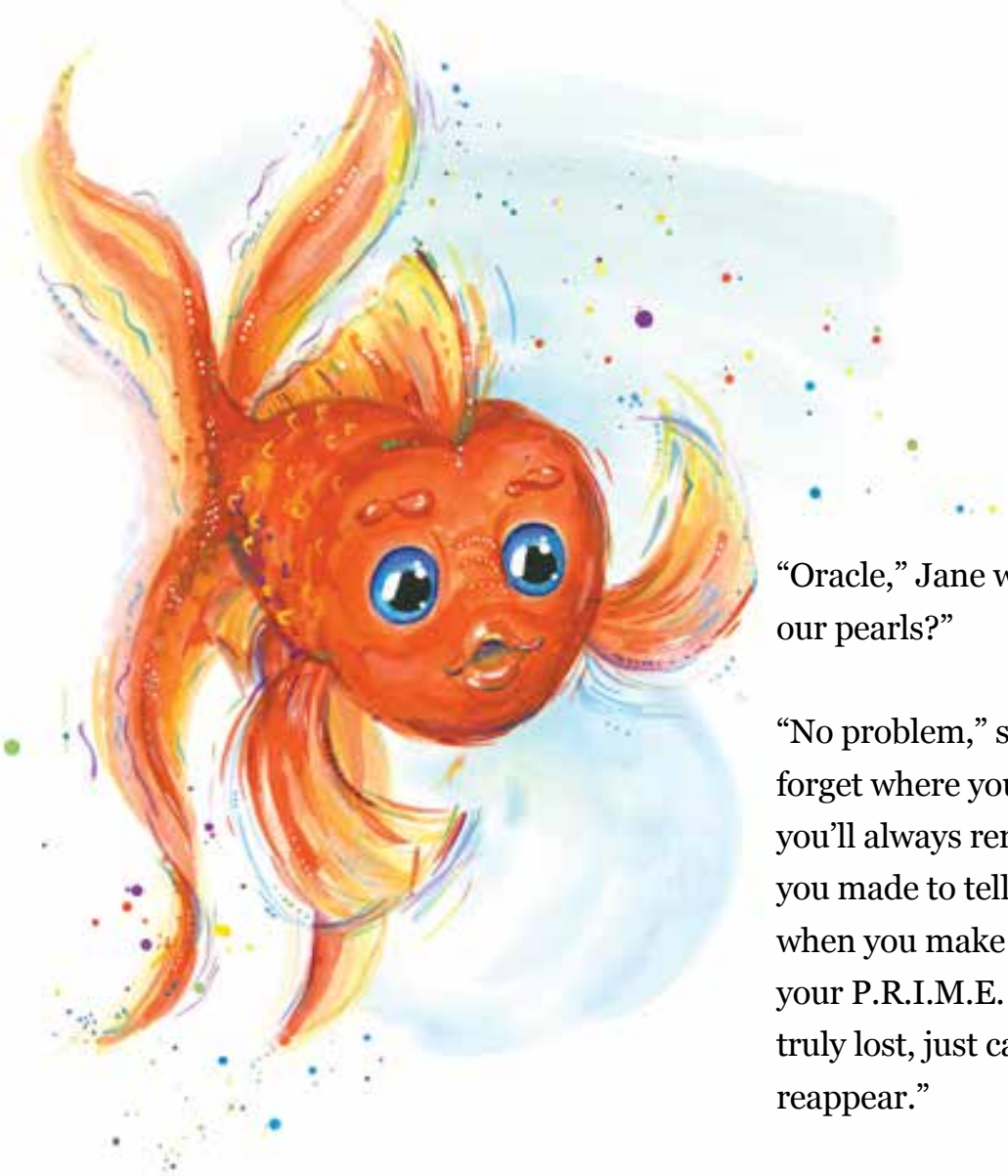
Oracle landed with a soft splash in his bowl. He circled around once and then raised himself to sit on the edge of the fishbowl. **"Bub A Woo-hoo!** It's true: there's nothing like first-class express travel," he said happily. "Visiting Awesome is awesome, that's no jest, but home-sweet-home is simply the best."

"Hey, Jane," Jake said, "what are you going to do with your Blue Pearl?"

"I'm putting it in the sea-glass heart on my dresser where I keep my purple bracelet— the one you found and returned to me. How about you?"

"I'm putting it in its very own pocket for now," Jake said, opening a flap of a pocket just above the left knee of his cargo pants.





“Oracle,” Jane worried, “what if we lose our pearls?”

“No problem,” said Oracle. “Even if you forget where you put your Blue Pearl, you’ll always remember the promise you made to tell the truth and forgive when you make a mistake. If ever your P.R.I.M.E. Pearls of Power seem truly lost, just call to them, and they’ll reappear.”

Jake looked puzzled. “Why are the Pearls of Power called ‘P.R.I.M.E.’?”

“Yeah, Oracle,” Jane reminded. “You were saying that P.R.I.M.E. is an acronym, but didn’t have time to explain.”

“**Bub A Hey, okay!** But first, how do you two feel?”

“Awesome,” said Jake immediately.

“Kind of clean... but on the *inside*,” said Jane slowly. “As if the dark feelings I had before came back from the Laundromat, sparkly clean and ready for a new day.”

“Yes!” said Oracle, clapping his fins. “Those awesome, clean feelings are what happens when you remember: *Whatever I feel, dark, light, or bright, I have a Perpetual Rainbow Inside My Emotions.*”

“I have a **Perpetual...Rainbow...**” repeated Jane.

“**Inside My Emotions!**” finished Jake.

“Oh! That’s *awesome!*” the two friends said together.

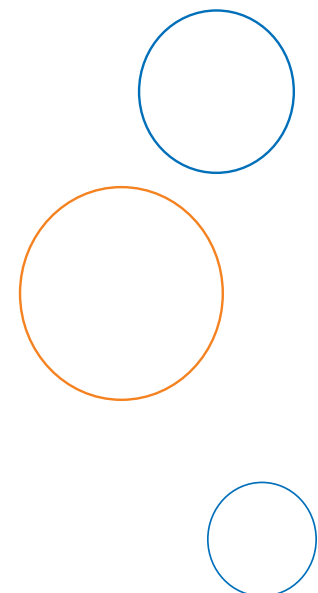
Oracle nodded happily. “**Bub A Lo, that is so!** And each P.R.I.M.E. Pearl of Power that you earn is a reminder of another part of your inner awesome: the Jane and Jake you *already* are...and the Jane and Jake you *want to be.*”

“Oracle, when can we go back to Awesome?” Jane asked eagerly.

“Yeah, when do we get the next challenge so we can earn more P.R.I.M.E. Pearls of Power? Jane and I make a pretty good team,” Jake said with a shy glance at his friend.

“**Bub A Whoa, slo-ow down a minute,**” Oracle said. “We need to finish *this* adventure first. It’s time for *everyone* to pick the ending they like best for this story. Ready to decide? **Bub A Lo, let’s go-o-o!**”

“**Just choose your ending,  
And it won’t be long  
‘Til you’re finding words  
That best belong  
To Jane and Jake  
And Oracle, too:  
Your Awesome imagination  
Is waiting for you.**” •





You Decide!

CHOOSE YOUR FAVORITE ENDING...

Jane's, Jake's  
or Oracle's?



# Jane's Ending!



“**J**ake,” Jane said, looking at the prism in her hand. “Do you remember the last question that we were given when we were playing *To Tell the Awesome Truth?*”

“You mean the hardest one of all? *Are Jane and Jake True-Blue Friends?*”

“Yeah. Well, we had to tell the truth when we answered, right?”

Jake twirled his prism in his hand. “Right.”

“We said it was true.”

“And it still is true, right?” Jake asked.

“Right,” nodded Jane. “And if a True-Blue Friend lies, it doesn’t mean he’s a terrible person.”

“But it might mean that his True-Blue Friend feels hurt, even if she says she’s only mad,” Jake said, looking quickly at Jane.

“Jake? I think we’re like those Inside-Out Pouches in Awesome. I think our true colors are *inside* us, not outside. And that’s what makes us awesome.”

“Jane? I think when somebody gets to know *your* inner awesome colors, that person wants to be your friend.”

Jane blushed and twirled her own prism in her hand.

“But, Jane,” said Jake slowly, “what will happen if I make another mistake and accidentally lie—even though I don’t mean to?”

“Well, maybe *somebody* will remind me to keep looking for your inner awesome,” Jane smiled.

Jake grinned. “I will... if you will!”

“**Bub A Blue sky**, so will I!” sang Oracle.

“Oracle,” Jane sighed, “are we done with this story yet? *Now* will you answer our questions about our next adventure?”

“Now, now, be **kind**,” said Oracle, perching on the end of his bowl. (“**Bub A Pink, what do you think?** I just gave you *two* clues to your next adventure in Awesome!”)

“But, Oracle, what kind of problems or puzzles will we need to solve?” Jake asked.

“Ask me no questions, and I’ll tell you no lies,” Oracle giggled. With a final, huge splash, Oracle dived deeply into his bowl—while Jane, with strands of blue in her hair, and Jake, whose eyes now looked sky blue, shined prism rainbows on Oracle’s fishbowl and talked excitedly about their *next* amazing adventure to Awesome. •

**THE END**

**I Am. I Can. I Will. Empowered.™**

# Jake's Ending!



“**J**ane,” Jake said quietly. “There’s something else that I have to tell you.”

Jane held her breath. *Now what? Another lie? But, wait. Friends give each other a break. I promised in Awesome that I would do that.*

“The thing is...I don’t really make up my own jokes. I said I do, but I don’t,” said Jake quickly. “I find them in books, and then I memorize them.”

“But why did you say...?” Jane asked, puzzled.

“Because I’m kind of shy, but if I can tell a joke, I can talk to anyone.” Jake gave Jane a quick look and then glanced away. “I know you’re really smart, and I wanted you to think I am too.”

“So you thought if you told me you made up your own jokes, I’d think you’re smart?”

“Yeah. Dumb, right?” Jake rolled his eyes and twisted his mouth into a lopsided grin.

Jane shook her head and laughed so hard she nearly got hiccups.

“Hey, I think I could make this into a joke...about a smart kid who does something really dumb...” Jake said.

“Oracle,” Jane sighed, “are we done with this story yet? *Now* will you answer our questions about our next adventure?”

“Now, now, be **kind**,” said Oracle, perching on the end of his bowl. “**Bub A Pink, what do you think?** I just gave you *two* clues to your next adventure in Awesome!”

“But, Oracle, what kind of problems or puzzles will we need to solve?” Jake asked.

“Ask me no questions, and I’ll tell you no lies,” Oracle giggled. With a final, huge splash, Oracle dived deeply into his bowl—while Jane, with strands of blue in her hair, and Jake, whose eyes now looked sky blue, shined prism rainbows on Oracle’s fishbowl and talked excitedly about their *next* amazing adventure to Awesome. •

**THE END**

**I Am. I Can. I Will. Empowered.™**

# Oracle's Ending!



“**N**ow it’s *my* turn to ask you a question, Jane and Jake,” said Oracle.

“Do you remember what you asked me in Awesome about the prism?”

“Sure. We asked how the small prism became gi-normous and why it was there in Awesome to meet us,” Jane said.

“And you said that we should think about what a prism is, and what it does with light,” Jake recalled.

“And then, Oracle, you said to remember that colors are hidden inside that light,” Jane added.

“Cor-rect!” said Oracle in his happy-schoolteacher voice. “So...tell me, what are your answers?”

Jane and Jake immediately began discussing the questions, just as they had during the *To Tell the Awesome Truth* game.

“Bing-bong! Time’s up,” Oracle chimed. “Time *To Tell the Awesome Truth*.”

“Well, the answer to ‘How did the prism become gi-normous?’ is easy,” said Jake. “It happened because we were in Awesome.”

“And we all know *anything* can happen in Awesome,” added Jane. “But our answer about why the prism was there...? We think it was showing us that each one of us has *lots* of different parts that others can’t see unless we share them.”

“Yeah, like thoughts and feelings,” said Jake.

“And what we know how to do well,” said Jane, thinking of her mom conducting the orchestra.

“Or not so well,” added Jake with a pretend frown. He remembered trying to practice joke-telling.

“So, just as light has seven colors hidden inside it, maybe we have ‘colors’ inside us, too,” said Jane.

“What else?” Oracle prompted. “Here are two clues: first, you need a *prism* to show the seven colors that are hidden in light; and second, *two* people needed to play the Awesome Truth game to give *one* answer.”

“Oh! I’ve got it,” began Jane. “Even though we each have different colors... different thoughts, different feelings, and different things we do well...”

“... people who are different find out how much they’re the same when they become friends,” Jake continued.

“Hey, Jake,” Jane said excitedly, “Maybe whenever True-blue Friends share, they can be like prisms...”

“Showing each other some of their Awesome colors! Yes!” Jake said, moving his fist and arm in circles in the air.



“**Bub A Lo, bravo!**” said Oracle, who clapped his fins, blew them a kiss, and did a happy flip into his fishbowl.

“Oracle,” Jane sighed, “are we done with this story yet? *Now* will you answer our questions about our next adventure?”

“Now, now, be **kind**,” said Oracle, perching on the end of his bowl. “**Bub A Pink, what do you think?** I just gave you *two* clues to your next adventure in Awesome!”

“But, Oracle, what kind of problems or puzzles will we need to solve?” Jake asked.

“Ask me no questions, and I’ll tell you no lies,” Oracle giggled. With a final, huge splash, Oracle dived deeply into his bowl—while Jane, with strands of blue in her hair, and Jake, whose eyes now looked sky blue, shined prism rainbows on Oracle’s fishbowl and talked excitedly about their *next* amazing adventure to Awesome. •

**THE END**



**I Am. I Can. I Will. Empowered.™**



JAKE



JANE

# The End!

Join Jane & Jake on their next adventure...

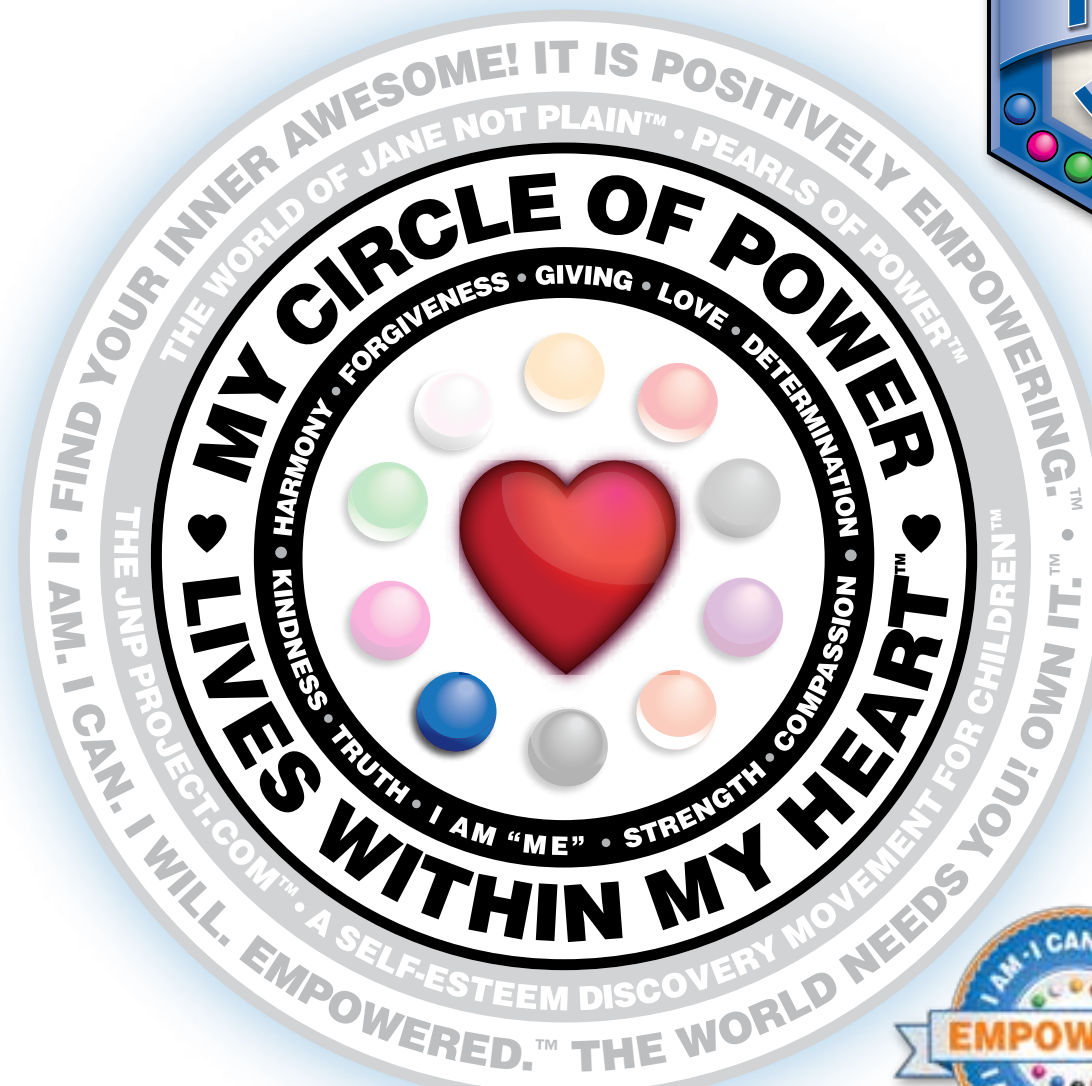


Bub A Lo. Let's go & have more FUN!

# Congratulations!

YOU ACHIEVED YOUR TRUTH BADGE!

Jane & Jake's Adventures to Awesome™



Collect All Your Individual Inner Awesome Empowerment Badges as the Adventures Continue...

# Oracle's Ditties



**ORACLE**

Download the ditties song so you can sing along!

([www.theJNPproject.com](http://www.theJNPproject.com))

**Oracle's Blue Verse**  
Bub A O-o-h,  
You're feeling blue  
Your colors are sad,  
But still, they're true —  
It's okay to feel down,  
I know you'll remember  
To turn it around!  
Only you can make  
your feelings!

**"Now feel your feelings  
True and strong  
And follow the tune  
of Awesome's song.  
Bub A Lo, Home!"**

**"Now feel your Awesome  
True and strong  
Blue Pearls in hand  
To bring along.  
Bub A Lo, yeah!"**

**"Just choose your ending,  
And it won't be long  
'Til you're finding words  
That best belong  
To Jane and Jake  
and Oracle, too;  
Your Awesome Imagination  
is waiting for you."**

## Jane & Jake's Adventures to Awesome Theme Song

Bub A Lo, ha!  
I'm glad that you stopped by,  
on such an awesome, secret, and amazing day!  
Take a journey to the bottom of the big, blue sea,  
with all my school friends & me.

Join me in discovering the things that make us shine,  
and dance along to this empowering tune.  
I sing this special message that lives  
deep within my heart.  
The World Needs You!

Bub A Lo, Home!  
It's wonderful you're here,  
as Oracle is taking us away,  
to adventures at the bottom of the big, blue sea,  
with all my school friends & me.

We are so very special, and we will not feel plain.  
When we need to be strong in all we do.  
Find the Circle of Power that is in your heart.  
The World Needs You!

Bub A Lo, hey!  
It's time to learn and play,  
and find your inner awesome just like me!!  
The Circle of Power lives within our hearts.  
The World Needs You!

And you, and you, and you:  
Own it!

Download the theme song so you can sing along!

([www.theJNPproject.com](http://www.theJNPproject.com))

# Fun Facts



## TRANSLATION: SPANISH to ENGLISH

La verdad — truth

Verde — (the color) green

**1:** Jane thinks that the cheese mold she looked at through a microscope in her science class “looked a little gross.” But some molds are delicious—when they’re used to make special, strong-tasting cheeses such as blue cheese!

**2:** Jane doesn’t like that some of the kids at school call her “Plain Jane,” which means a girl or woman who some people think is not very interesting or glamorous. What word-loving Jane doesn’t know and would find very interesting is that this expression is not new. It was first recorded in writing in 1912—more than a hundred years ago!

**3:** Jake says a *prism* is a “light-refracting polyhedron with two congruent and parallel faces.” (A lo-ong description!) But many centuries ago, the short word *prism* itself came from Greek words that meant “to see” and “thing sawn” (seen). Do you see a connection between the meaning of those ancient Greek words and Jane and Jake’s prisms?

**4:** Besides P.R.I.M.E. Pearls of Power, there is another acronym (an abbreviation formed from first letters of other words) in Jane & Jake’s Adventure to Awesome Truth. This second acronym is hidden within Monte The Magnificent’s word to describe his role in the *To Tell the Awesome Truth* game. He says he is an “e\_ \_ e,” which is pronounced “MC” and means “Master of Ceremonies.”

**5:** “True blue,” which means loyal or steadfast (such as “true-blue friends”), probably came from Coventry, England 500 years ago. At that time English fabric dyers discovered how to make blue cloth that didn’t fade when washed. Instead, the color remained “fast” (as in “fastened”) or “true.”

# I Am. I Can. I Will. Empowered.™

PREQUEL STORY: Jane & Jake's Adventure to Awesome Empowerment Begins!			
SERIES ONE		SERIES TWO	SERIES THREE
#	Color	CHARACTER Traits Pearls of Power™ Bestow Good Character	I AM Coins of Power™ Add Up To "You"
1	Blue	Truth	21 I will tell the truth; to be truthful
2	Pink	Kindness	22 I will be friendly; to be a friend
3	Green	Harmony	23 I will calmly approach difficult situations
4	White	Forgiveness	24 I will not hold a grudge
5	Gold	Giving	25 I will give and I will share
6	Red	Love	26 I will spread love and joy
7	Silver	Determination	27 I will see it through
8	Purple	Compassion	28 I will show concern for others
9	Orange	Strength	29 I will stand tall
10	Black	Character: ALL Inner Awesome: Self-Worth & EMPOWERMENT	30 I will be the essence of all (colors) I HAVE A STRONG CHARACTER: I CAN and I WILL Be Empowered.
		11 Truthful	
		12 Friendly & Caring	
		13 Peaceful & Calm	
		14 Forgiving	
		15 Generous	
		16 Loving	
		17 Determined	
		18 Compassionate	
		19 Empowered	
		20 I am: I will be I AM all of this: I AM ME	

When I discover all my inner awesome, I will complete MY Circle of Power™— it will live within my heart!

© 2013 TO PRESENT THE WORLD OF JANE NOT PLAIN,™ LLC ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

**Jane and Jake have more Adventures to share**—31 stories in all! So, come along with them and their friends to Awesome. Learn the power in truth, the impact of kindness, the lessons in determination, the joy of love, and so much more. Find your “inner awesome” just like Jane and Jake, and you’ll know that great things are ahead. Indeed, the world needs you... so own it! **YOU CAN. YOU WILL!**

# We Hope You Enjoyed your Journey to Awesome with Jane & Jake and all their friends !!

There are lots more undersea adventures to come where Jane and Jake meet interesting, fun new characters; solve puzzles; discover character traits; and hunt for and find The Big Secret—all while having fun and growing in confidence as they learn more about themselves—and you will too!!



**Be sure to download your next adventure storybook in the series at: [www.theJNPproject.com](http://www.theJNPproject.com)**



## **PARENTS. EDUCATORS. CAREGIVERS.**

Check out the full list of stories on our website. Here kids can enjoy speaking directly to Jane and Jake through their forum and engage with interactive materials and competitions. You can find resource materials, engage in a Members Only private Q&A Forum (speaking directly to our experts on education and family issues), and more! Please explore the site and learn about The JNP Project's Movement and our Mission. You will find information specific to kids' self-esteem and how parents, caregivers and educators can help a child feel more empowered.

my adventure is dedicated to **JM**

**The JNP PROJECT**  
A SELF-ESTEEM DISCOVERY MOVEMENT FOR CHILDREN

*Discover Your Inner Awesome. It Is Positively Empowering!*

[www.theJNPproject.com](http://www.theJNPproject.com)

**A Self-esteem Discovery Movement Nurturing  
Character, Courage, and Confidence in Children.**

### **The JNP Project Vision**

I am. I can. I will. Empowered.™

### **The JNP Project Brand Spirit**

Discovering your inner awesome is positively empowering!

### **The JNP Project Mission Statement**

The JNP Project™ is a positive self-esteem movement that promotes the growth of self-confidence in boys and girls by helping them discover and make choices from their inner awesome!

### **The JNP Project Mission Action**

Fun and interactive media—such as an educational, interactive adventure chapter-book series; parent activity guides/resources and educator curriculum/lesson plans/resources; interactive apps; short, animated stories with accompanying toys and accessories—make The JNP Project™ positively empowering for you!

### **The JNP Project Mission Philosophy**

The World Needs You! Own It.™

**You can find us on social media @JNPinnerAWESOME**

**Join the movement — do it today!**

© 2014 The World of Jane NOT Plain,™ LLC, All rights reserved under the Berne Copyright Convention.  
© 2004 Jane NOT Plain® All rights reserved under the Berne Copyright Convention.

No part of this book may be reproduced in any form or by any electronic or mechanical means, including information storage and retrieval systems, without express prior written permission from The World of Jane NOT Plain,™ LLC, except by a reviewer who may quote brief pages in a review, or in accordance with the provisions of the Copyright Act 1956 (as amended). Any person who commits any unauthorized act in relation to this publication may be liable to criminal prosecution and civil claims for damage. All characters appearing in this work are fictitious. Any resemblance to real persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Although every effort has been made to ensure accuracy of information contained in this book, as of the date of publication, nothing herein should be construed as giving advice. The opinions expressed herein are those of The World of Jane NOT Plain,™ LLC.

Soft Print ISBN: 978-1-940979-06-9  
MOBI ISBN: 978-1-940979-09-0

Hard Print ISBN: 978-1-940979-07-6  
PDF ISBN: 978-1-940979-10-6

EPUB ISBN: 978-1-940979-08-3  
iTunes IBA ISBN: 978-1-940979-11-3

## Parents, Children, and Professionals Support JNP

"The JNP Project visited Girls Breaking Boundaries at Bates Middle School—a group for building confidence and self-advocacy in middle-school girls. Sitting in a circle, Dona had an energetic conversation with the girls about embracing their inner awesome. When she shared, "I am. I can. I will.," normally reserved girls shouted and jumped from their seats to share words to describe themselves, like "confident," "intelligent," and simply, "me." The JNP Project encouraged these quiet girls to be comfortable in their own skin and share their inner awesome with others. The girls can't wait to learn more about Jake and Jane—and themselves. Thank you again for coming and for ALL you are doing for our youth."

*Megan Zimmerman, M.A. Grade 7 Language Arts Teacher, Bates Middle School, Annapolis, MD*

- "I learned that I am me, I can be me, and I will be me!"  
"I really liked that Jane was created."
- "I learned to be confident about yourself."  
"I really liked the book!"
- "I learned that you can be awesome and the world needs you."  
"I really liked the Jake and Jane book, and the advice of your self-esteem—this was the best day ever. :) You rock!"
- "I learned that I am. I can. I will."  
"I really liked the characters."
- "I learned that you can be yourself."  
"I really liked how you showed us the project you created."
- "I learned you can believe and do what you want."  
"I really liked that she brought different toys and stuff."
- "I learned about empowerment and self-esteem."  
"I really liked the lesson I learned!"
- "I learned that you can be anything you want to be."  
"I really liked how they have different products and how they have boys and girls."

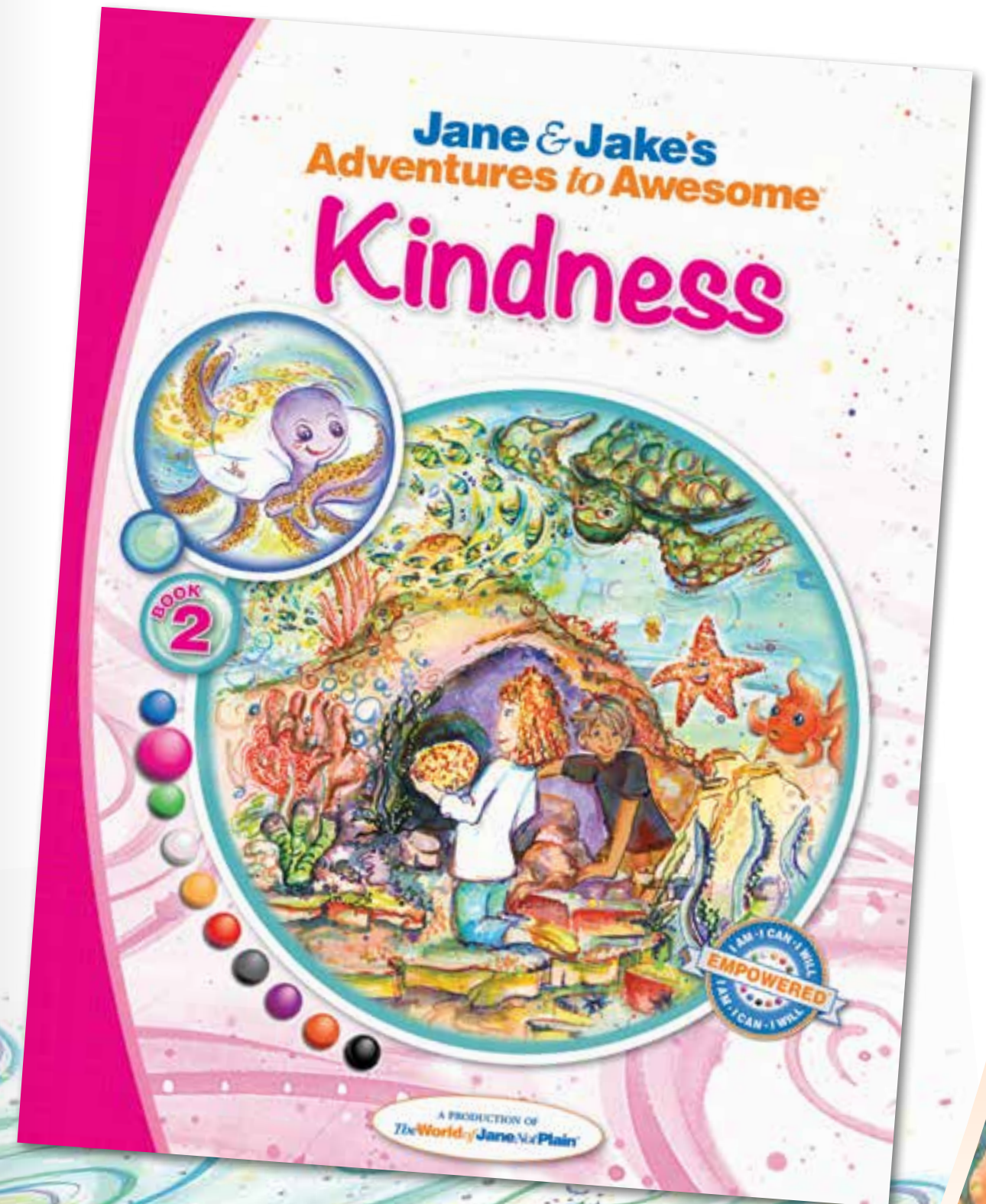
*Comments from 7th graders in the class, Bates Middle School, Annapolis, MD*

"My children (twins) received a copy of Jane & Jake's Adventures to Awesome, The Journey Begins, prequel book as a holiday gift. My six year old daughter was delighted! She can read chapter books, but asked me to read this to her right away. She was excited to hold a copy of a book she'd seen on the computer screen! When I read the book to both of my children, we were able to talk about the different character strengths and it was just wonderful! My daughter was captivated by the colorful pearls and how each one represents a positive trait. She was also able to sympathize with Jane and her feelings in the story. She likes the book so much, that she keeps it by her bedside and asks me to read it to her each evening as her bedtime story. My son, a non-reader, was drawn in initially by the artwork and then listened attentively. The book, and Jane's journey, appeals to a broad range of kids and abilities. THANKS!!"

*Karen McLaughlin, Parent, Annapolis, MD*



## Follow Jane and Jake on Another Adventure...



# Jane & Jake's Adventures to Awesome™

## I AM. I CAN. I WILL. EMPOWERED.™

### Nurturing Character, Courage, and Confidence in Children



# Truth

Nine-year-old Jane is thrilled. At last she has a real friend at school, Jake. However, when she hears Jake lie—twice!—about *her* to a boy in their class, she is angry and hurt. Not even Jake's gift of a prism makes her feel better or want to forgive him. That's when Oracle, Jane's talking goldfish and her best friend, whisks both Jane and Jake to the Undersea World of Awesome to become contestants in the *To Tell the Awesome Truth* game. Will they win the Blue Pearls of Awesome Truth? only if Jane and Jake work *together*—and discover that they are, after all, True-Blue Friends.

### Mission

**The JNP Project** is a positive self-esteem movement that promotes the growth of self-confidence in boys and girls by helping them discover and make choices from their inner awesome!

**For Boys  
And Girls  
5-12+**

**The JNP PROJECT**  
A SELF-ESTEEM DISCOVERY MOVEMENT FOR CHILDREN

*Discover Your Inner Awesome.  
It Is Positively Empowering!*



**THEJNPPROJECT.COM**

Like and Follow Us @JNPinnerAWESOME

