

This book belongs to



To Lemar Sleiman



The Magical Gemstone Series:
Lemar and Her Magical Pets

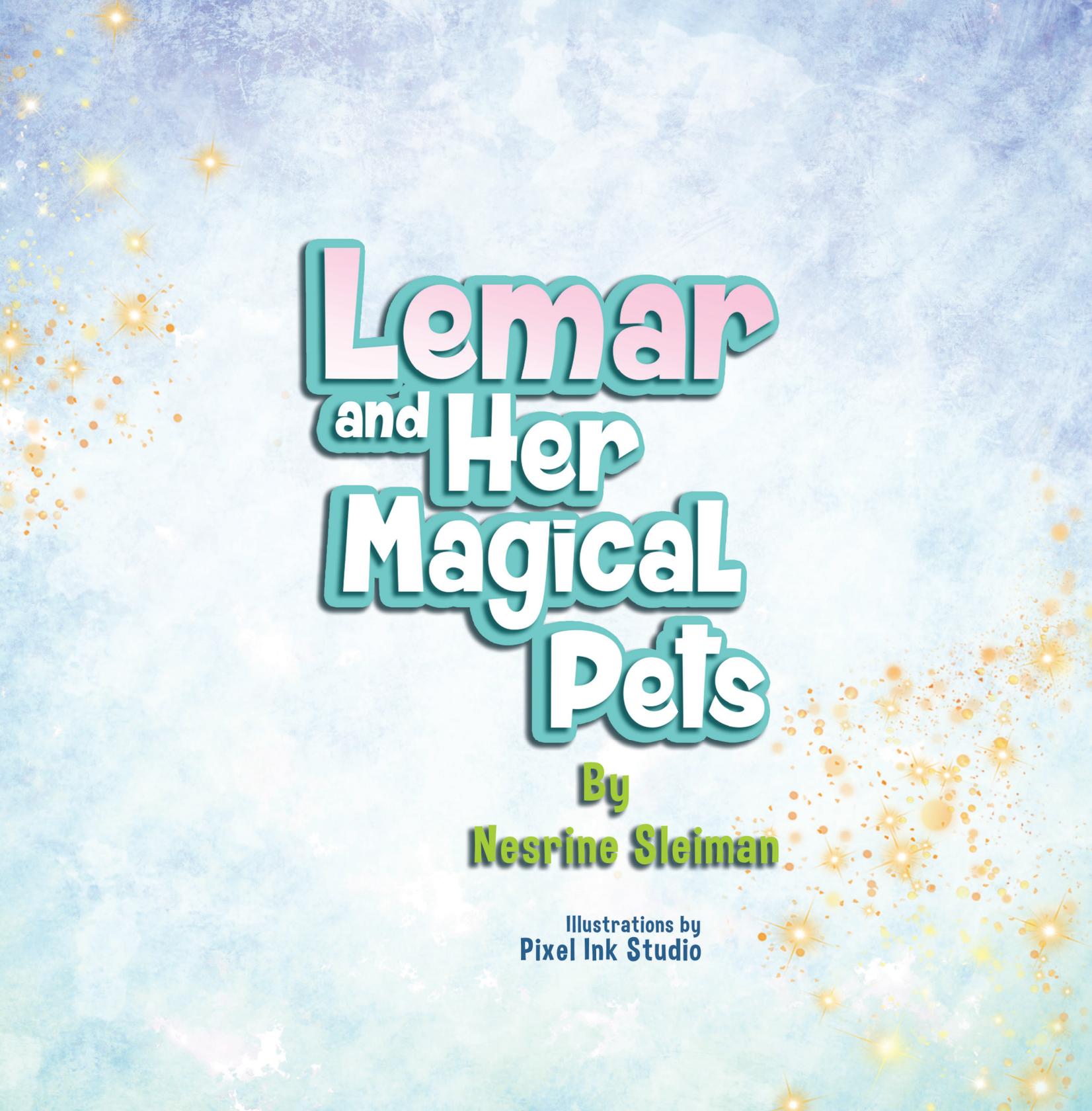
Copyright © 2020 by Nesrine Sleiman

Illustrations by Pixel Ink Studio

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, distributed, or transmitted in any form or by any means, including photocopying, recording, or other electronic or mechanical methods, without the prior written permission of the publisher, except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical reviews and certain other noncommercial uses permitted by copyright law.

ISBN (paperback) 978-1-7352937-1-4

ISBN (hardcover) 978-1-7352937-2-1



Lemar
and Her
Magical
Pets

By
Nesrine Sleiman

Illustrations by
Pixel Ink Studio

Hello,
have you met **Lemar**?



She was a sweet little girl who
loved to read, imagine, and
invent things.



Tomorrow was going to be Lemar's **birthday**, and she was hoping more than anything that her mom would buy her a pet for a present.





“Tati, what’s my present? I hope it’s a **pet**.
Is it a pet?” she asked eagerly.

“We don’t know yet,” Tati answered with a smile.

“Now, I need you to rest. Tomorrow is going to be a long,
happy day; you will absolutely need your beauty sleep.”





“But, Tati, wait, I want to tell you a secret. Today, I was digging in the dirt and found a green **gem** in the garden. Do you think it has magic?”

Tati answered, “I am not sure this is a real gem, but you can always pretend.”

“Oh, Tati, if only my gem can work magic! I could have any pet I wanted!”

“Only if your gem works magic,” said her Tati.

“Maybe I have a green gem that turns into many things,”
said Lemar. “But, wait—let me try it out. I want to try it!”

I want a **pet!**”



With a tap, a clap, and a snap, out came a little **hamster**...
and Lemar couldn't believe her eyes. But then, the hamster
got weird. He liked to hide, and his teeth kept growing...

"Nah!" Lemar exclaimed.
"I don't want this hamster."



So, again, she gave

a **tap**,

a **clap**,

and a

snap—



—and the hamster turned into a colorful **dart frog**.

“Oh, no!” Lemar cried. “Dart frogs are poisonous. I can’t touch it, can’t have it. But I don’t want to give up, either.”



So, again, she repeated:

a **tap**,

a **clap**,

and a

snaqap...



“I want a—ahhh-choo!!!”

And with her sneeze came a

huge camel!



“Oh, my,” Lemar said. “A camel eats his food twice. Smart! I don’t have to buy a lot of food for the camel, and I’ll use the extra money to buy more ice cream....”

Then, she thought about it again.

“Nah! A house is no place for a camel,” she said.

“Where does the camel live?

It needs to go back to the **desert.**”

“Hurry. Give a **táp**, a **clap**, and a **šnap**,
and send it out to the desert,” yelled Lemar.



So Lemar did just that. But instead,
the camel turned into a **monkey!**

“Aah, a monkey!” Lemar said with a laugh.
“How silly, three monkeys jumping on my
bed all night. Should we call the doctor?”

“Ai yai yai!”

“Put the monkey back in the gem,”
said Lemar.

But now, what could Lemar have?



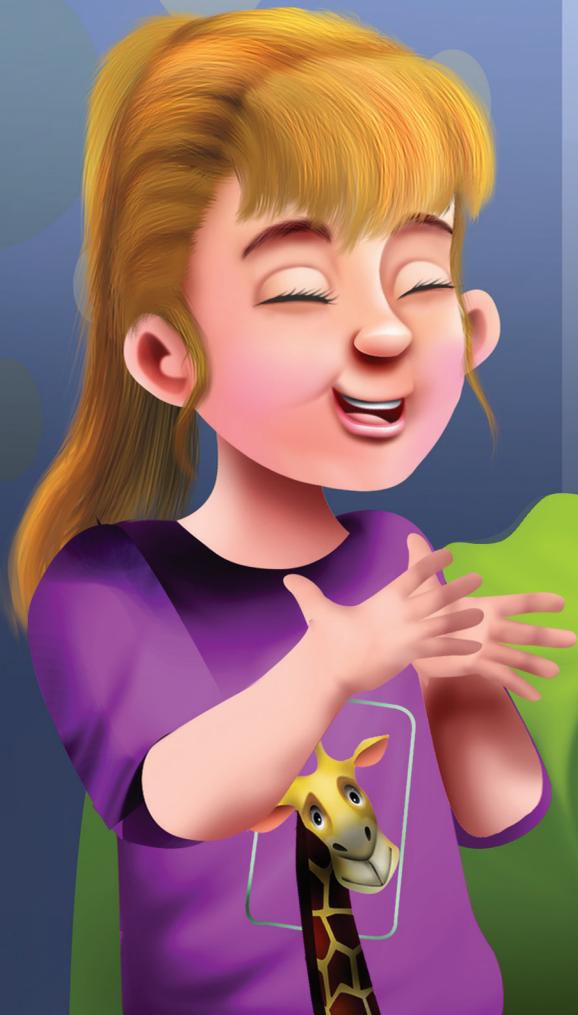
“I need a soft pet,” she said.

So, she gave a soft **tap**,

and a gentle **clap**,

and an easy

snap...



And there was a **fly!**

“Really?” Lemar said. “How do I pet a fly, when I can’t even catch it? Shoo, you fly—back to the gem!”

“This is getting tiresome,” she went on, with a yawn.

“I think I’ll try a **WHISPER**, and a **TAP**, and a **CLAP**, and a **SNAP**.”



Then, she looked around...but she couldn't see anything right away.

“What?” she cried. “Where is it? Are you camouflaging, changing your color to hide?”

Sure enough, though she could barely see it, she now had an **iguana**.

“I guess I'll keep it,”
Lemar said.
“Except...”



"I really wanted a **unicorn**.
But, wait...are unicorns real...?"



“Lemar!” Suddenly she heard her mom’s voice. “Wake up. It’s time to go to school! And after school, it’s your birthday party!”

“Whaaaat?” Lemar said sadly.
“I have to go to school on my birthday?
Noooo, Mommy, please?”

Her mother laughed.
“I got you! I was playing with you.”

Oh, my, oh, my, Lemar thought. It was only a dream. I guess a gem is only a gem.

But it was still her birthday! So, she jumped out of bed and ran to the kitchen.





“Where is the pet?” she said to her Tati, looking around everywhere.

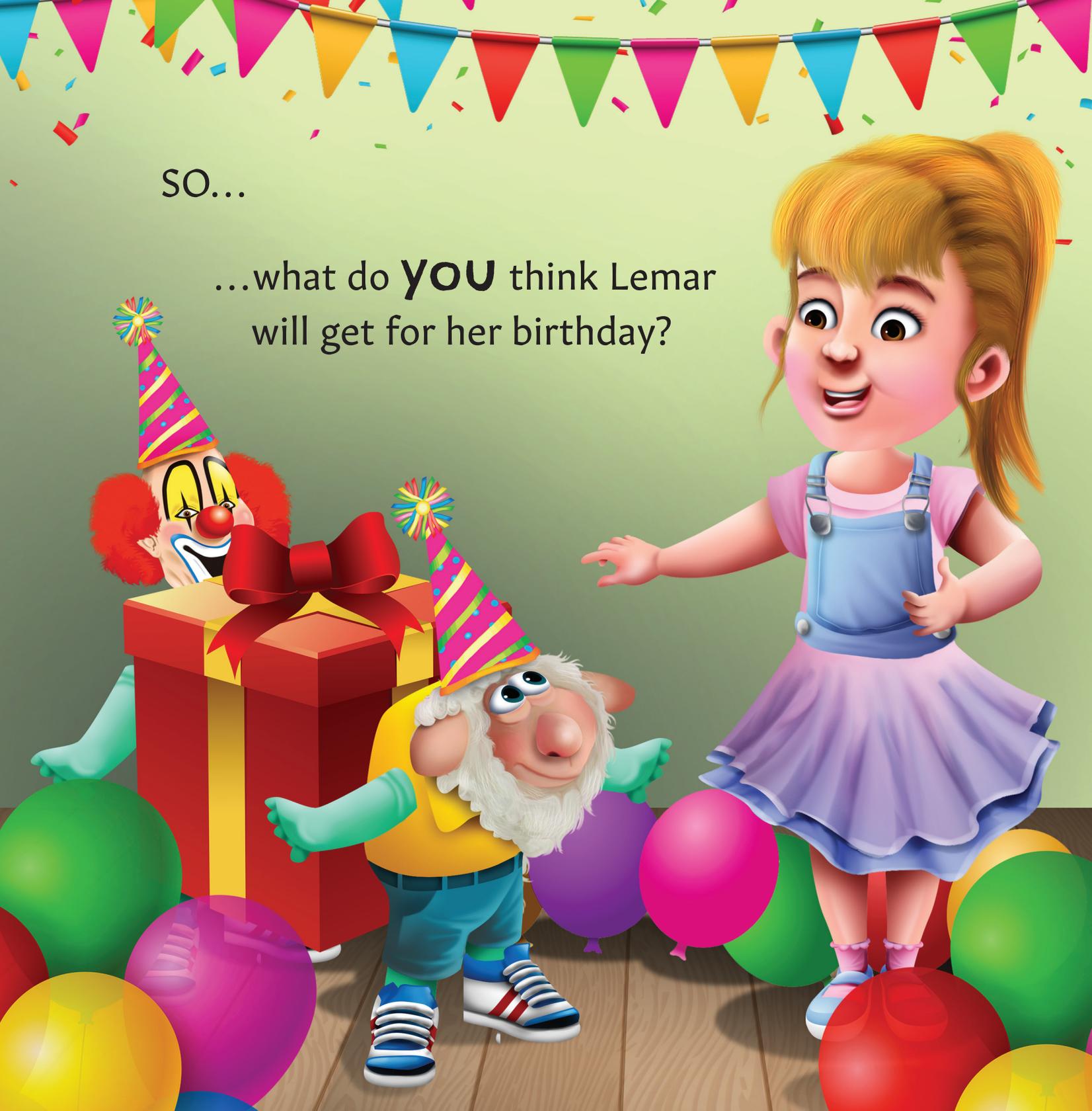
“Where is my ‘Good Morning’?” Tati answered, laughing.

Lemar sighed. “Good morning! Now, where is my pet? What pet did I get?”

“I don’t know,” said Tati. “Ask the child reading this story!”

SO...

...what do **YOU** think Lemar will get for her birthday?



...Two days later,

As Lemar was sleeping, the **gem**
looked like it was glowing again...



Thank you for reading!

Do you have a minute to write a review on Amazon?

With the help of your comments, more readers
will be able to find and read this book!

Lemar and I read all reviews and we'll be thrilled to read yours.
Thank you so much for your support!

Also by Nesrine Sleiman

Stop Breathe and Think!

ISBN 978-1-0937-7474-0

Find all books by Nesrine & learn more
at www.nesrines.com

