



A PAWSTEPS STORY

The Loud and the Quiet

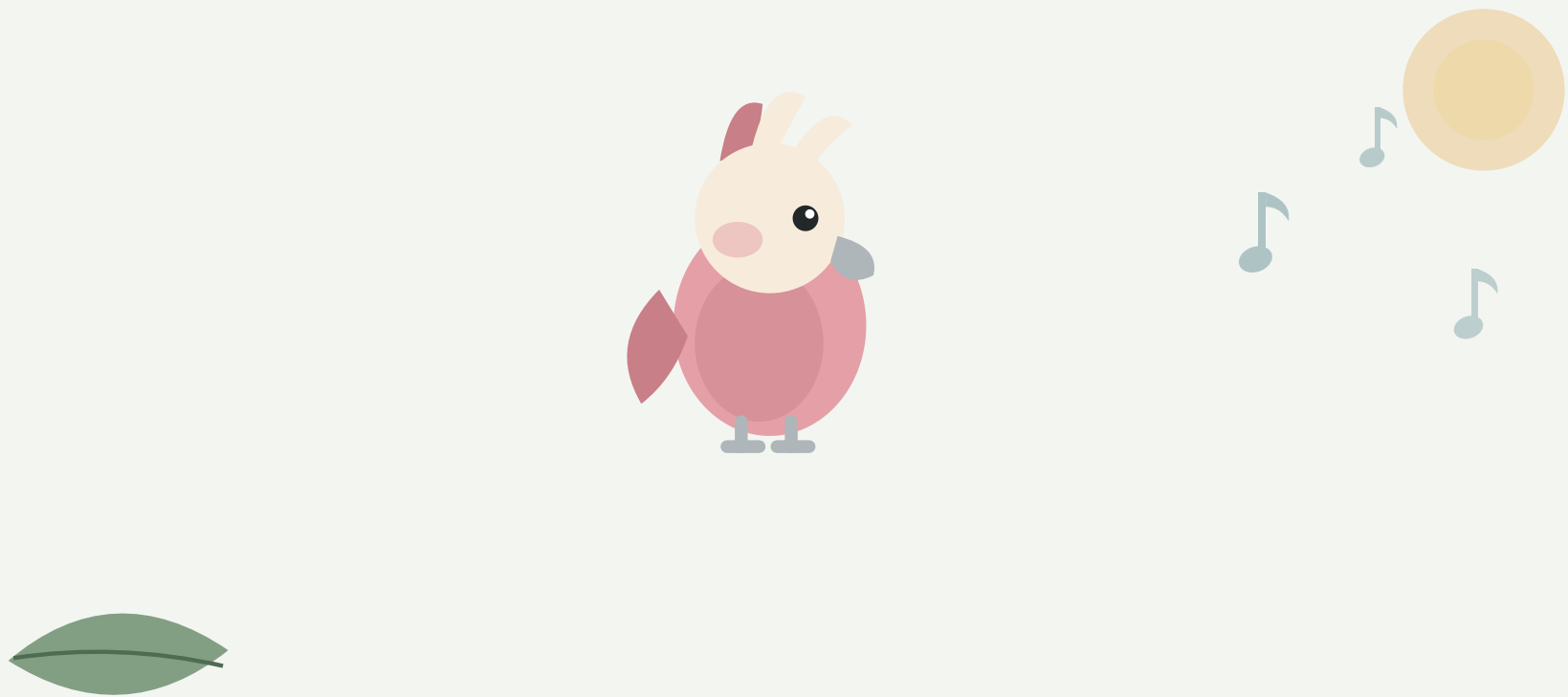
Rosie never stops. Betty never hurries. Nib has never said a word.

A PAWSTEPS STORY

The Loud and the Quiet

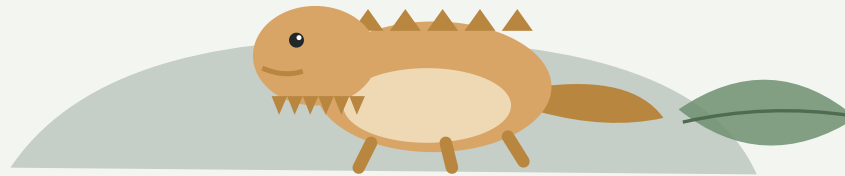
Featuring Rosie, Betty and Nib

*For anyone who has been told they are too much,
and for anyone who has been told they are too quiet.*



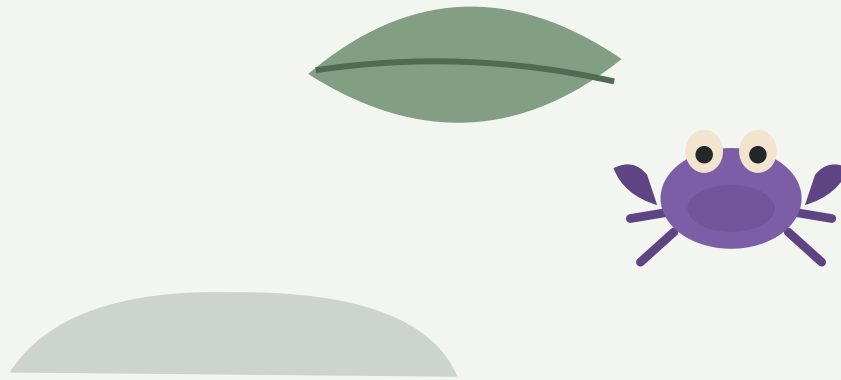
This is Rosie.

Rosie is a galah. Rosie has never once had a thought and kept it to herself.



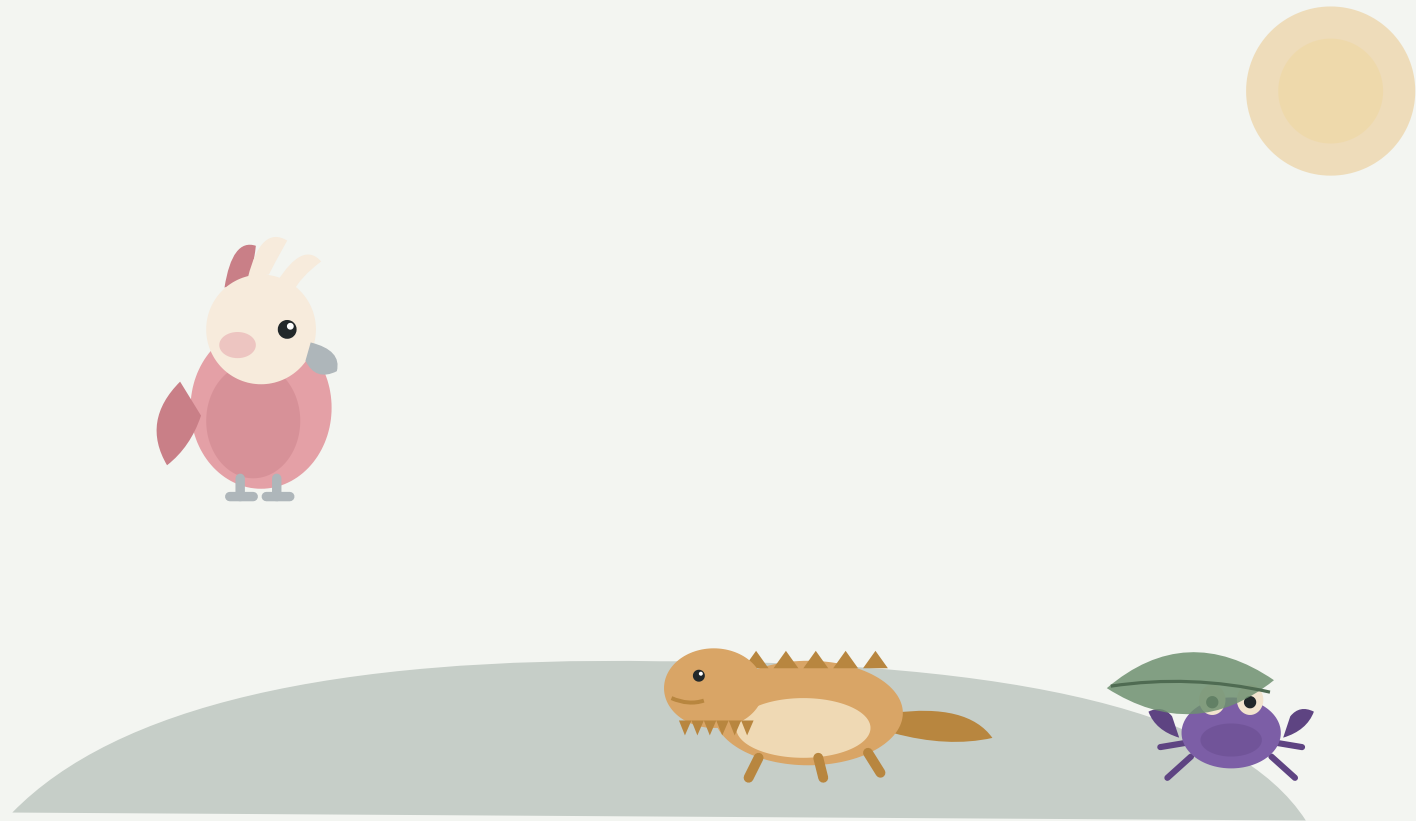
This is Betty.

Betty is a bearded dragon. Betty has a thought in the morning and finishes it by tea.



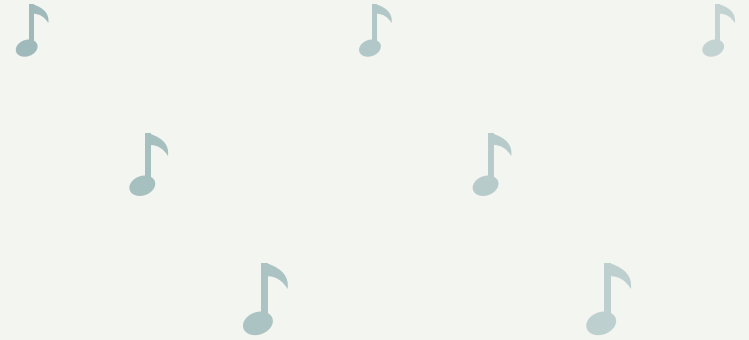
And this is Nib.

Nib is a vampire crab. Nib is very small, and has never said anything at all.



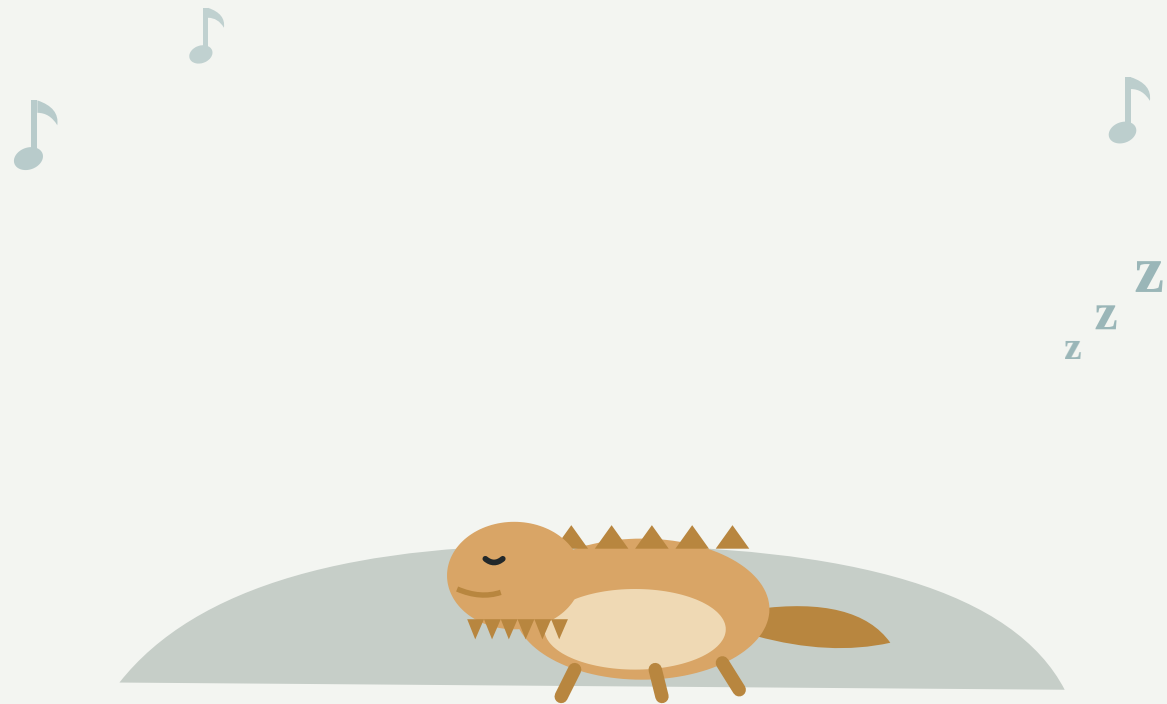
They all lived by the same warm rock.

Which was fine. For about an hour.



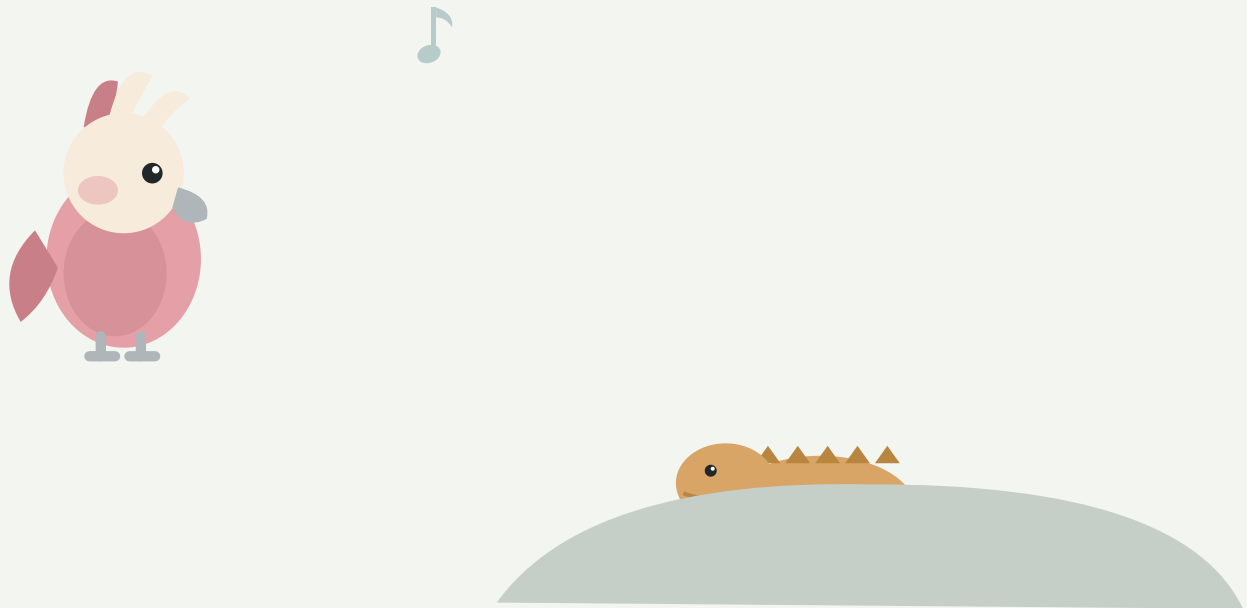
Rosie talked about the wind.

Then about a stick she had seen. Then about the wind again, in case anyone had missed it.



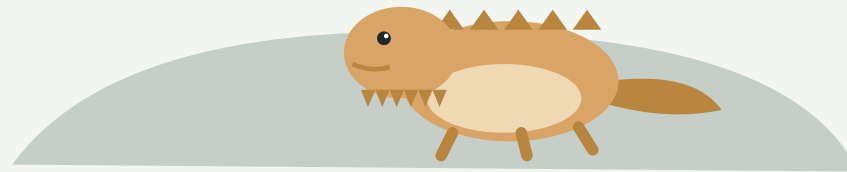
Betty could not finish her thought.

Every time she got near the end of it, another one of Rosie's arrived and knocked it over.



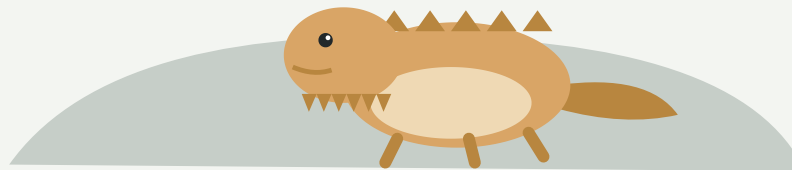
“Could we have some quiet?” said Betty.

Rosie tried. Rosie really tried. Rosie managed four whole seconds.



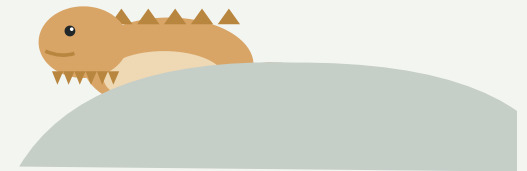
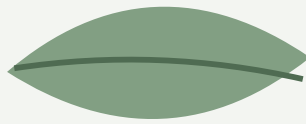
So Rosie went away.

And the rock was quiet. Properly quiet. Quieter than anyone had asked for.



Betty finished her thought.

It had taken since Tuesday. It was a good one. There was nobody to tell it to.



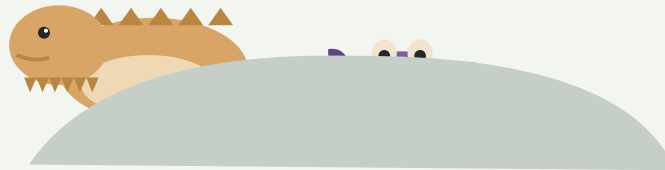
Then something said, “I liked it.”

It was the smallest voice anyone had ever heard. It came from under a leaf.



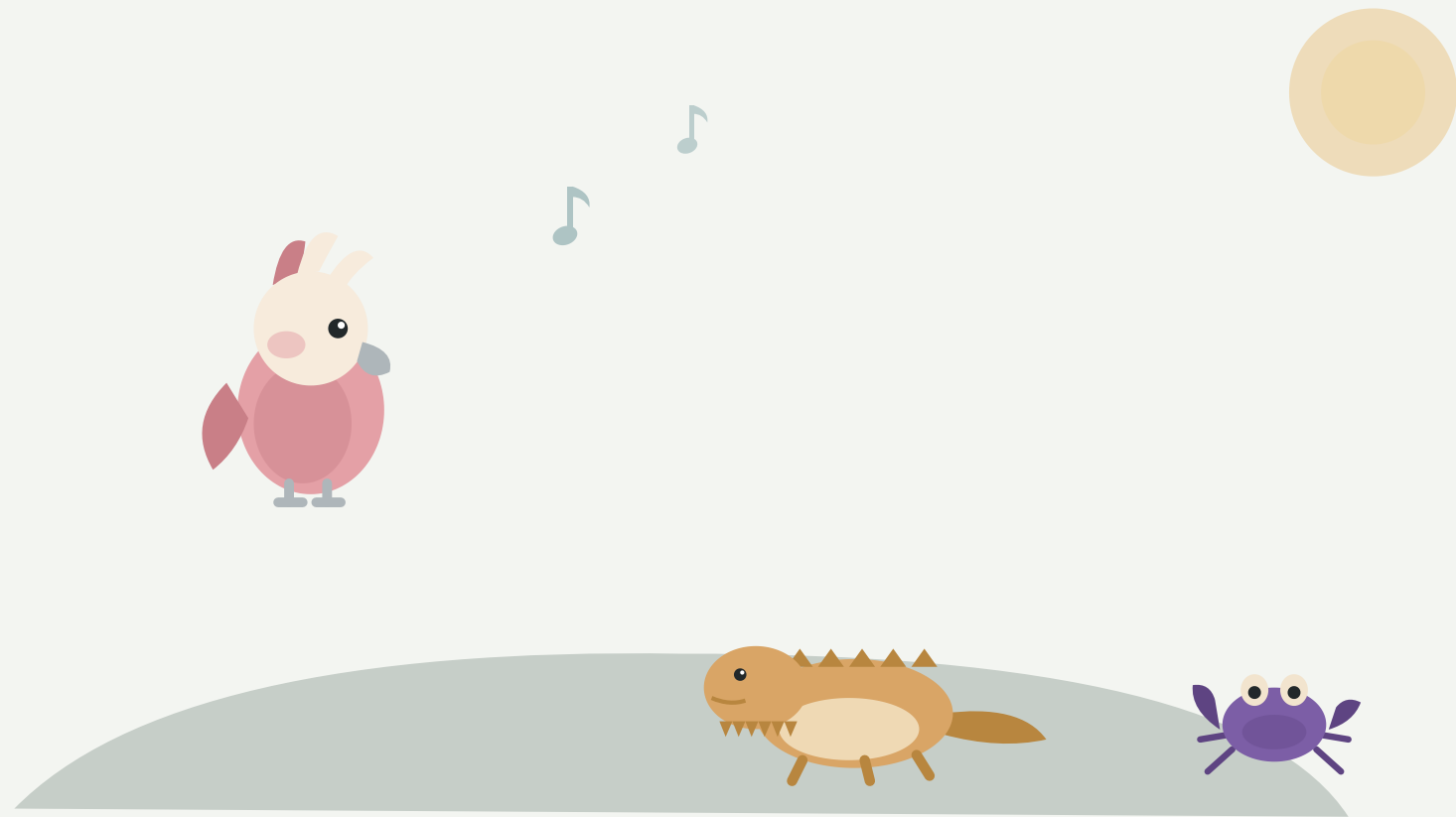
“When Rosie is loud,” said Nib, “nobody is looking at me.”

Betty thought about this. It took a while. But it was worth the wait.



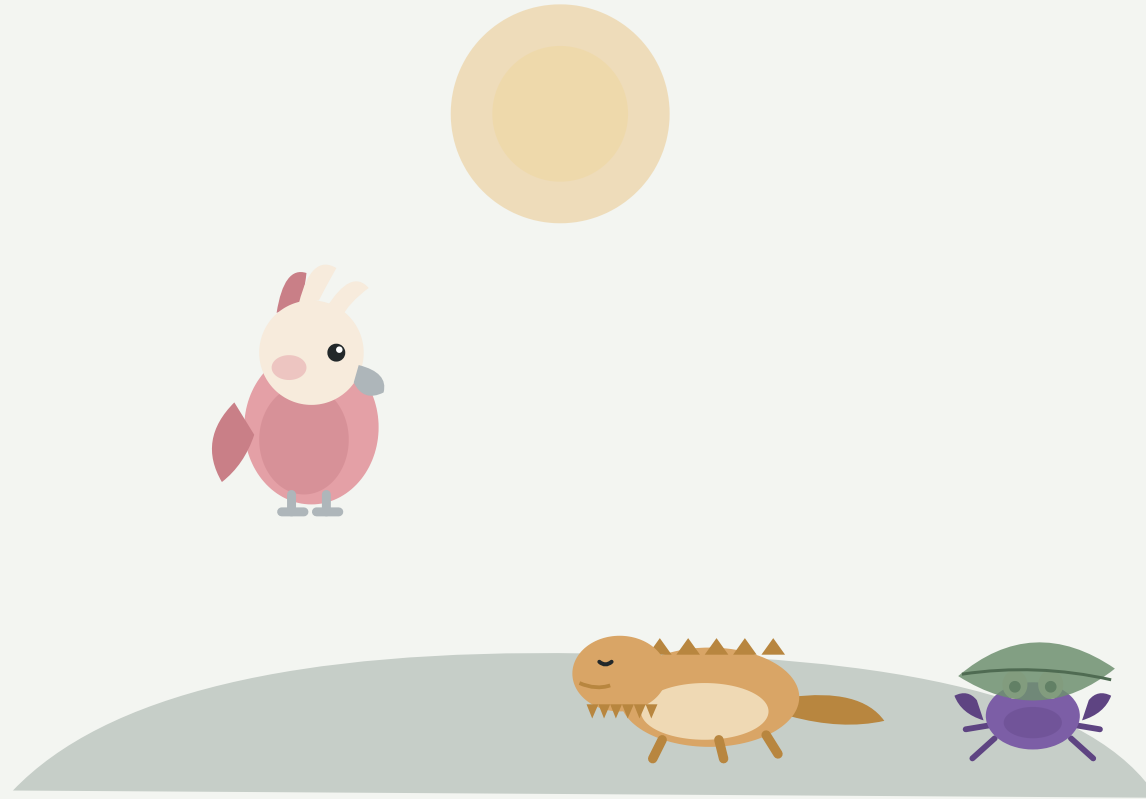
So they went and found her.

“Come back,” said Betty. “Your noise is Nib's hiding place.”



Now they have a loud hour and a quiet hour.

Nib decides which is which, because Nib is the only one who likes both.



Nobody changed who they were.

They just worked out when.

THE SONG FROM THE STORY

The Loud and the Quiet

Sing it slowly. G, C and Em all the way through — three chords, no key change, so anyone can play it.

The chorus wants two voices: one loud, one quiet.

VERSE 1 **G**

Rosie says the sky is blue,
then she says it twice.
Rosie's got a hundred words
and every one is nice.

VERSE 2 **G**

Betty thinks on Tuesday
and she answers you on Thursday.
Betty's never in a rush —
Betty's going her way.

CHORUS **C**

Some of us are loud,
some of us are quiet,
some of us are somewhere in between.
You don't have to pick one,
you don't have to fix one,
you just have to say the one you mean.

VERSE 3 **G**

Nib is very little
and Nib hides in the green.
Nib has never said a word —
but Nib has always seen.

BRIDGE **Em**

And when the noise went away
the quiet got too big.
Turned out the loudest one
was hiding little Nib.

CHORUS **C**

Some of us are loud,
some of us are quiet,
some of us are somewhere in between.
You don't have to pick one,
you don't have to fix one,
you just have to say the one you mean.

Rosie, Betty and Nib will be back.

Rosie is a lutino galah. Betty is a bearded dragon. Nib is a vampire crab, and this is the book where he finally got a name.

PAWSTEPS