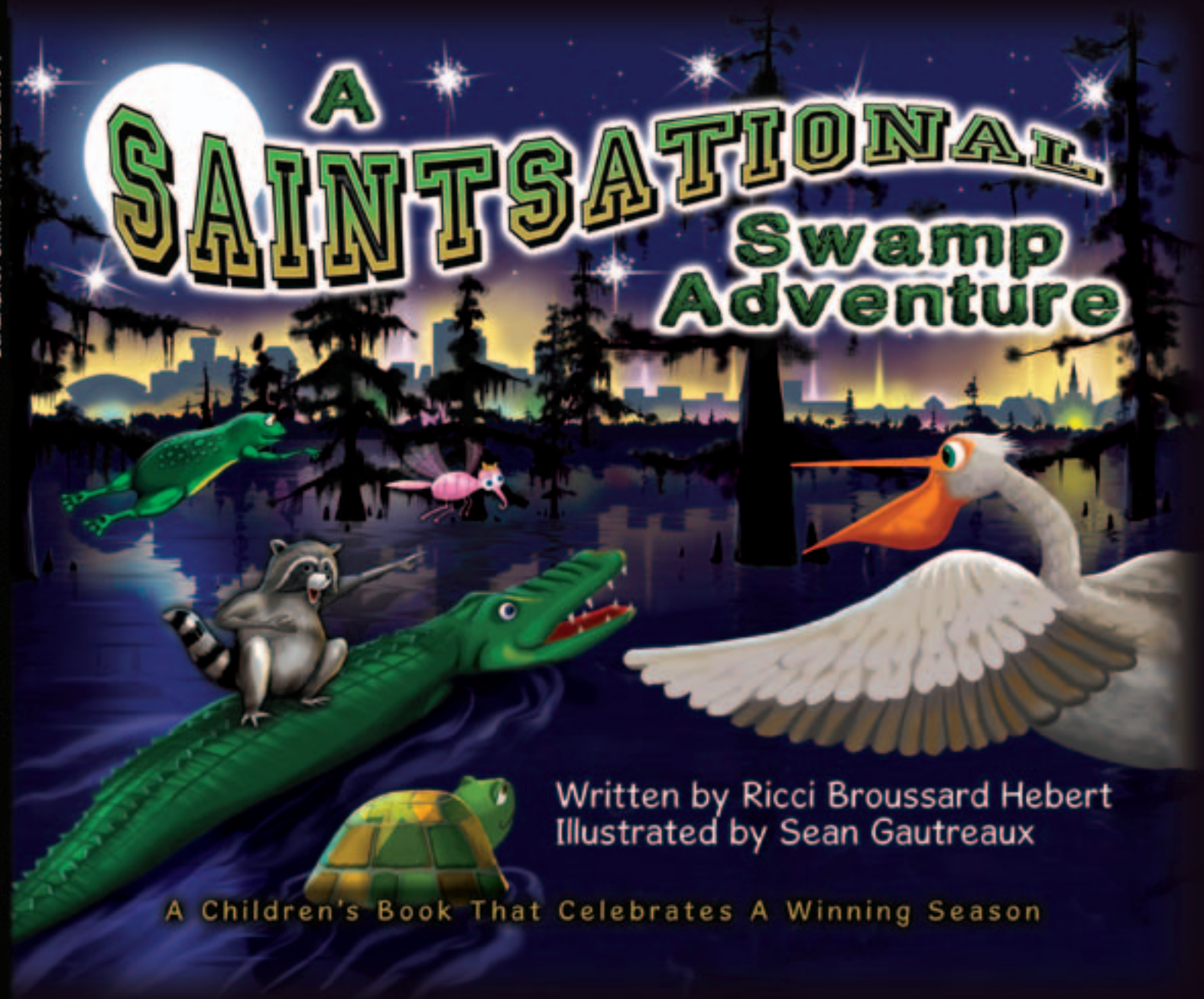




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A SAINTSATIONAL SWAMP ADVENTURE Written by Ricci Broussard Hebert Illustrated by Sean Gautreaux



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A Children's Book That Celebrates A Winning Season



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Special thanks to Cornell P. Landry,
author of *Goodnight NOLA* and *Happy JazzFest* for his
direction, assistance, and guidance throughout this entire experience.

To my husband, Craig, and my 2 children, Julianne Jolie' and Jacques Justan



About the Writer

I am a New Orleans native, born and raised here. I'm a graduate of Ursuline Academy, and Southeastern Louisiana University. After college, I began teaching for the Jefferson Parish School System where I taught Special Education for 3 years, and Regular 4th grade at Joshua Butler Elementary for 3 years. After the birth of my daughter, I decided to pursue my life long dream of becoming a registered nurse. In 2006, I graduated from Charity School of Nursing, as an RN, and I'm currently employed by West Jefferson Medical Center as a well baby Nursery nurse. After the birth of my son, I decided to write and publish this children's book. It is something I've always dreamed of doing.

About the Illustrator

I am a New Orleans native, born and raised here. I'm a graduate of Jesuit High School, Louisiana State University (BFA, Painting/Illustration), and Pratt Institute, New York, NY (MFA, Computer Graphics). I then worked in the video game industry as an art supervisor for years until 2003. I moved back home in 2004 and have since worked in the Mardi Gras industry, designing and painting floats. I also design and sell krewe favors and specialty throws. I taught at ITT Technical Institute as a professor in the game design department until 2006. In April 2010, I had the opportunity to illustrate my first book, *Happy JazzFest*, written by Cornell P. Landry. This is the third book I have illustrated to date. I'd also like to thank Cornell for believing in me and allowing me to follow this dream.

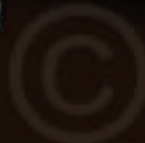


The Louisiana swamp, which is home to many animals, was usually a quiet and peaceful place. On one particular night, loud chants of "Black and Gold in the Superbowl" could be heard in the distance. The noise was a loud roar, and was coming from downtown New Orleans.



Amos, the alligator heard the loud chants and he wondered what it could mean. While meeting up with Babette, the mosquito, he questioned her. "Do you hear the chants of 'Black and Gold in the Superbowl'?" asked Amos.

"I heard about those SAINTS who wear the black and gold. They must be going to the Superbowl," said Babette. "Let's go together to join in the excitement," said Amos. "Sure," said Babette, "I'm coming too. Don't leave me behind. I'm following you."





Together, Amos and Babette began their journey out of the swamp. Soon they met up with Roux the raccoon. "Amos and Babette, how do you do? Where are you rushing off to?" asked Roux. "Have you heard the loud chants of 'Black and Gold in the Superbowl'?" asked Amos.



"I heard about those SAINTS, that wear the black and gold, with fleur de lis on their helmets so proud and so bold," said Roux.





"Would you like to join us on our journey to the party up ahead?" asked Amos and Babette. "Sure," said Roux. "I'm coming too. Don't leave me behind. I'm following you."

"Jump on my back," said Amos. "I'll give you a ride as we travel along. Getting to all the excitement shouldn't take long."





Up ahead perched on a pier was Paulette the pelican. She asked, "Amos, why are you traveling with Roux?" "Have you heard the chants of 'Black and Gold in the Superbowl'?" asked Amos.



"I've heard about those SAINTS, and I've heard many say, 'WHO DAT SAY THEY GONNA BEAT DEM SAINTS?' whenever they play," said Paulette.





"Would you like to join us on our journey to the party up ahead?" asked Amos, Babette, and Roux. "Sure," said Paulette. "I'm coming too. Don't leave me behind. I'm following you."



"Fly with us as we travel along. Getting to all the excitement shouldn't take long," said Amos.

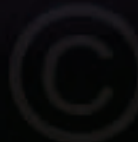




While swimming around on a moonlit night, Telee, the turtle, heard the chants himself. He questioned what in the world it could be. Then he saw the other animals coming toward him. "Hey, Telee," said Amos. "Do you hear the loud chants of 'Black and Gold in the Superbowl'?"



"Yes, I do," said Telee. "I've also heard about those SAINTS, who have had football seasons of sorrow and joy. Something good must have finally happened to those boys."





"Would you like to join us on our journey to the party up ahead?" asked Amos, Babette, Roux, and Paulette. "Sure," said Telee. "I'm coming too. Don't leave me behind. I'm following you."



"Come with us as we travel along. Getting to all the excitement shouldn't take long," said Amos.





Lying on a lily pad was Felix, the frog. As the parade of animals passed him by, he politely asked, "Where are you going, and why are you moving so fast?" "Do you hear the loud chants of 'Black and Gold in the Superbowl'?" asked Amos.



"I heard about those SAINTS who play in the dome. I know they will be the ones to bring the trophy home," said Felix.





"Would you like to join us on our journey to the party up ahead?" asked Amos, Babette, Roux, Paulette, and Telee. "Sure," said Felix. "I'm coming too. Don't leave me behind. I'm following you."

"Hop beside us as we travel along. Getting to all the excitement shouldn't take long," said Amos.





As they made their way to the edge of the swamp, Amos, Babette, Roux, Paulette, Telee, and Felix were getting closer to the noise of the crowd. It was getting really LOUD!



They could feel the excitement in the air, and they knew they were almost there.





Inez, the duck, was paddling around. As the parade of animals passed her by, she asked, "Where are you going?" "Do you hear the chants of 'Black and Gold in the Superbowl'?" asked Amos.

"I heard about those SAINTS, who have been around for years. 1967 is when they made their first premiere," said Inez.





"Would you like to join us on our journey to the party up ahead?" asked Amos, Babette, Roux, Paulette, Telee, and Felix. "Sure," said Inez. "I'm coming too. Don't leave me behind. I'm following you."

"Paddle along side us as we travel along. Getting to all the excitement shouldn't take long," said Amos.





After the parade of animals made their way through the swamp, chants of "Black and Gold in the Superbowl" and "Bless you Boys" could be heard. T-Claude, the crawfish, had even joined the party.

"Hey, my friends," said T-Claude. "Have all of you come to join in on the fun?" "Now we believe that it is true," said Amos. "We have had a Saintsational journey swimming, flying, hopping, and paddling through the swamp just to join in on the celebration."



"The Black and Gold really are in the Superbowl," said Amos. "Yes," said T-Claude. "That is why we are all here. How long this party will go on is unclear."



The streets were crowded and full of SAINTS fans. Everyone was dancing and singing, and you could hear sounds of brass bands.





Music in the air and marching in the street was the scene of the whole Who Dat Nation. Everyone had joined in on the celebration.

Although the Saintsational Swamp Adventure had come to an end, a Saintsational parade and party had begun. Everyone couldn't believe it. The SAINTS had finally won!



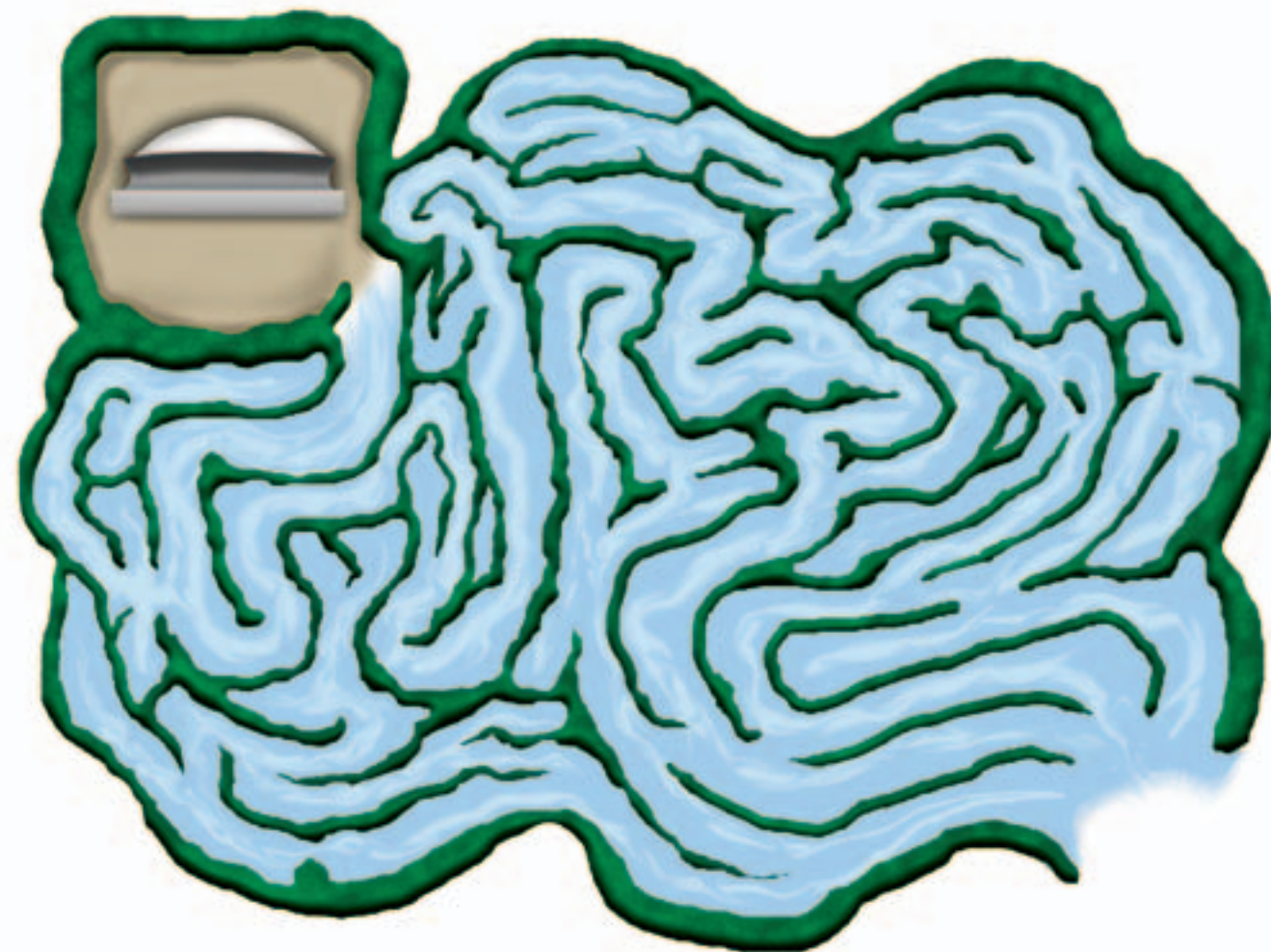


All of the animals joined in on the fun. It was something they hoped would continue, even after football season was over and done!

THIS
PARTY WILL
NEVER
~~THE~~ END



Finally, after many years of wishing for a winning season, dreams can come true. It is our hope that the children that read this book can continue the tradition of being loyal fans. We would like to thank the players, coaches, and staff for a job well done!



Find your way through the swamp to get to the Dome...



Autographs Page



