



Dear Mr.
Blueberry

SIMON JAMES

*To David and to Lucy
with love*

First Aladdin Paperbacks edition June 1996

Copyright © 1991 by Simon James

Aladdin Paperbacks

An imprint of Simon & Schuster

Children's Publishing Division

1230 Avenue of the Americas

New York, NY 10020

All rights reserved, including the right of
reproduction in whole or in part in any form

Also available in a Margaret K. McElderry Books edition

First published by Walker Books, London

38 40 39 37

Printed in Humen, Dongguan, China

0422 WAL

The Library of Congress has cataloged the hardcover edition:

James, Simon.

Dear Mr. Blueberry / by Simon James.

Published New York : M.K. McElderry Books: Maxwell Macmillan International Pub. Group, 1991.
1st U.S. ed.

ISBN 978-0-689-50529-4

1 v. (unpaged) : col. ill. ; 22 x 23 cm.

Summary: A young girl and her teacher correspond about the whale she has discovered in her pond.

1. Whales—Fiction. 2. Letters—Fiction. I. Title. II. Dear Mister Blueberry.

PZ7.J1544 De 1991 90-50815

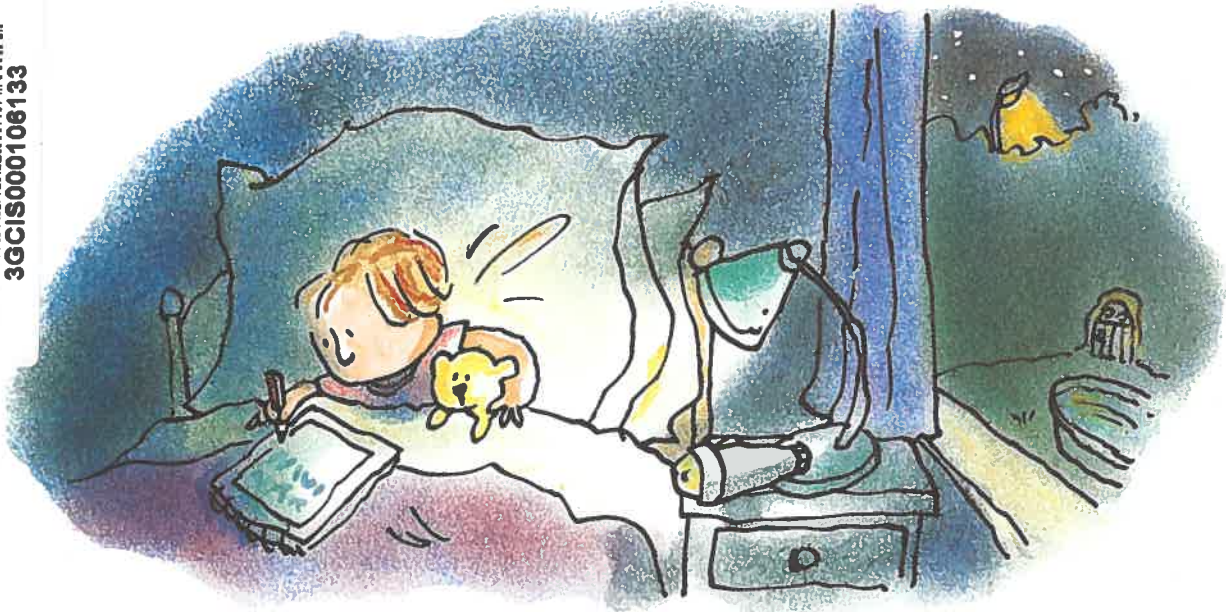
ISBN 978-0-689-80768-8 (Aladdin pbk.)

Dear Mr. Blueberry

GEMS CAMBRIDGE INTL SCH DUBAI



3GCIS000106133



مدرسة كامبردج، دبي
SIMON JAMES
CAMBRIDGE INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

P.O. Box: 60835 - DUBAI, U.A.E

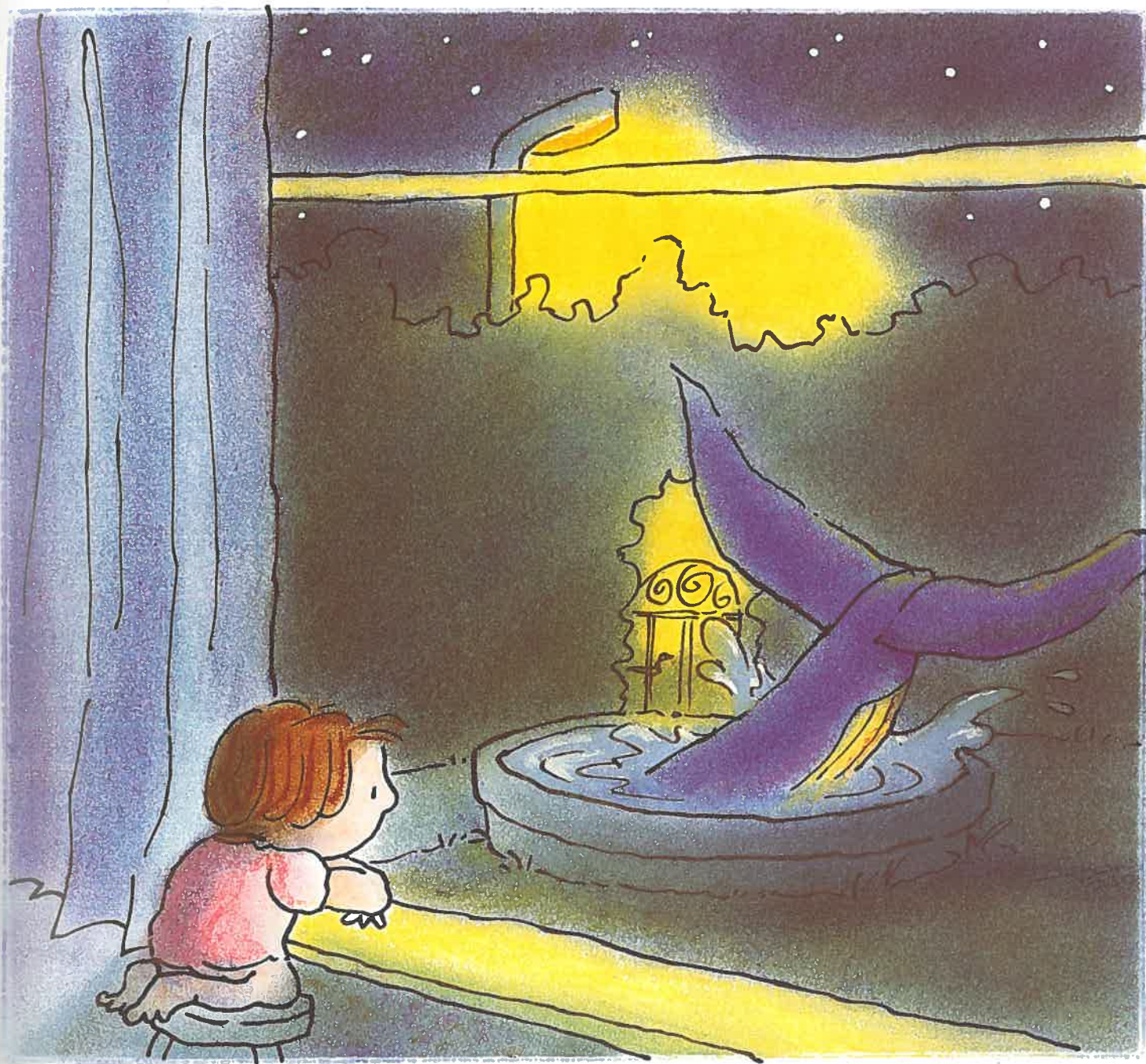
LIBRARY

Aladdin Paperbacks

Dear Mr. Blueberry,

I love whales very much and I think I saw one in my pond today. Please send me some information on whales, as I think he might be hurt.

Love
Emily



Dear Emily,

Here are some details about whales. I don't think you'll find it was a whale you saw, because whales don't live in ponds, but in salt water.

Yours sincerely

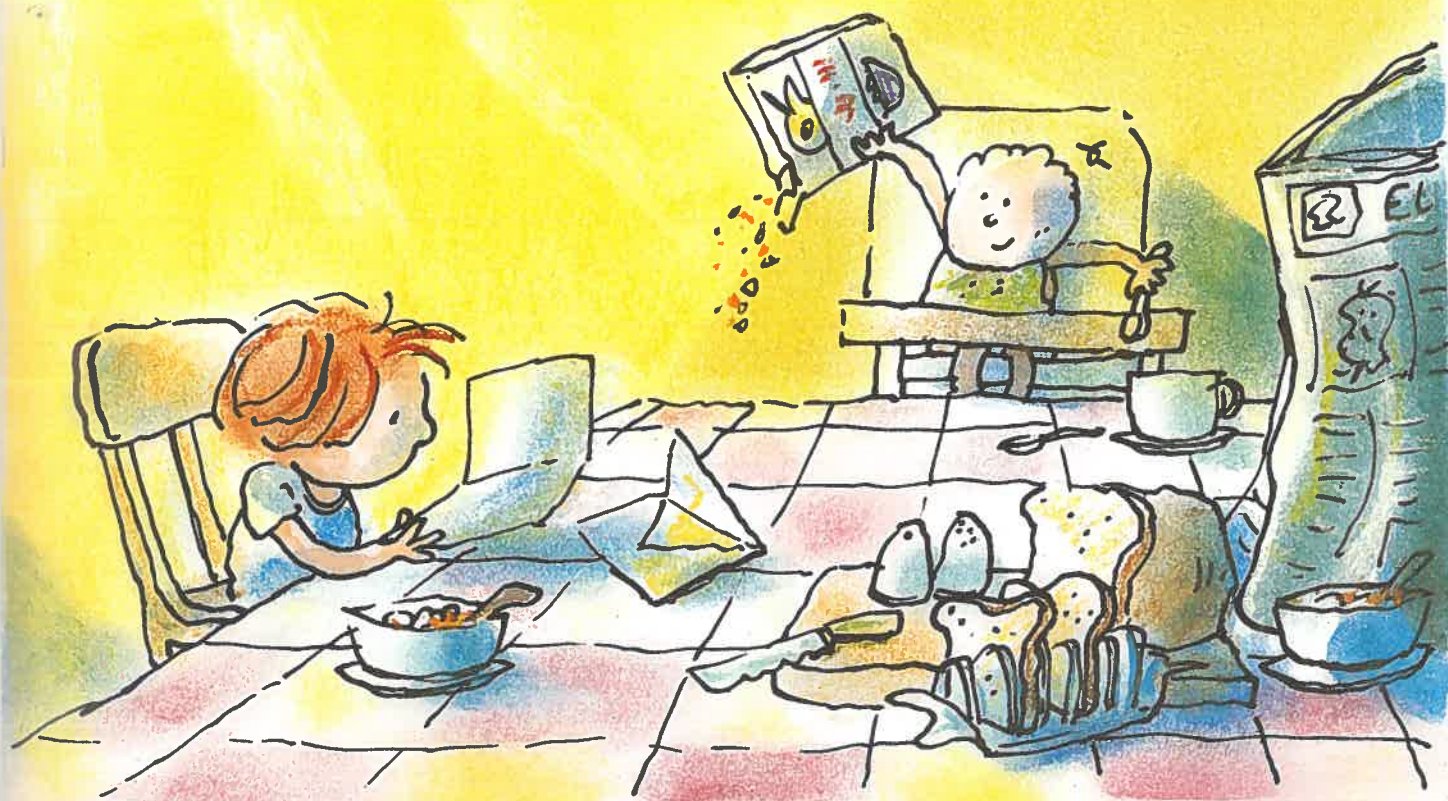
Your teacher,

Mr. Blueberry

مدرسة كامبريدج، دبي، الإمارات العربية المتحدة
AMBRIDGE INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

P.O. Box: 60835 - DUBAI, U.A.E

LIBRARY



Dear Mr. Blueberry,

I am now putting salt into the pond every day before breakfast and last night I saw my whale smile. I think he is feeling better.

Do you think he might be lost?

Love
Emily



Dear Emily,

*Please don't put any more salt
in the pond. I'm sure your parents
won't be pleased.*

*I'm afraid there can't be a whale
in your pond, because whales don't
get lost, they always know where
they are in the oceans.*

Yours sincerely,

Mr. Blueberry



Dear Mr. Blueberry,

Tonight I am very happy because I saw my whale jump up and spurt lots of water. He looked blue.

Does this mean he might be a blue whale?

Love
Emily

P.S. What can I feed him with?



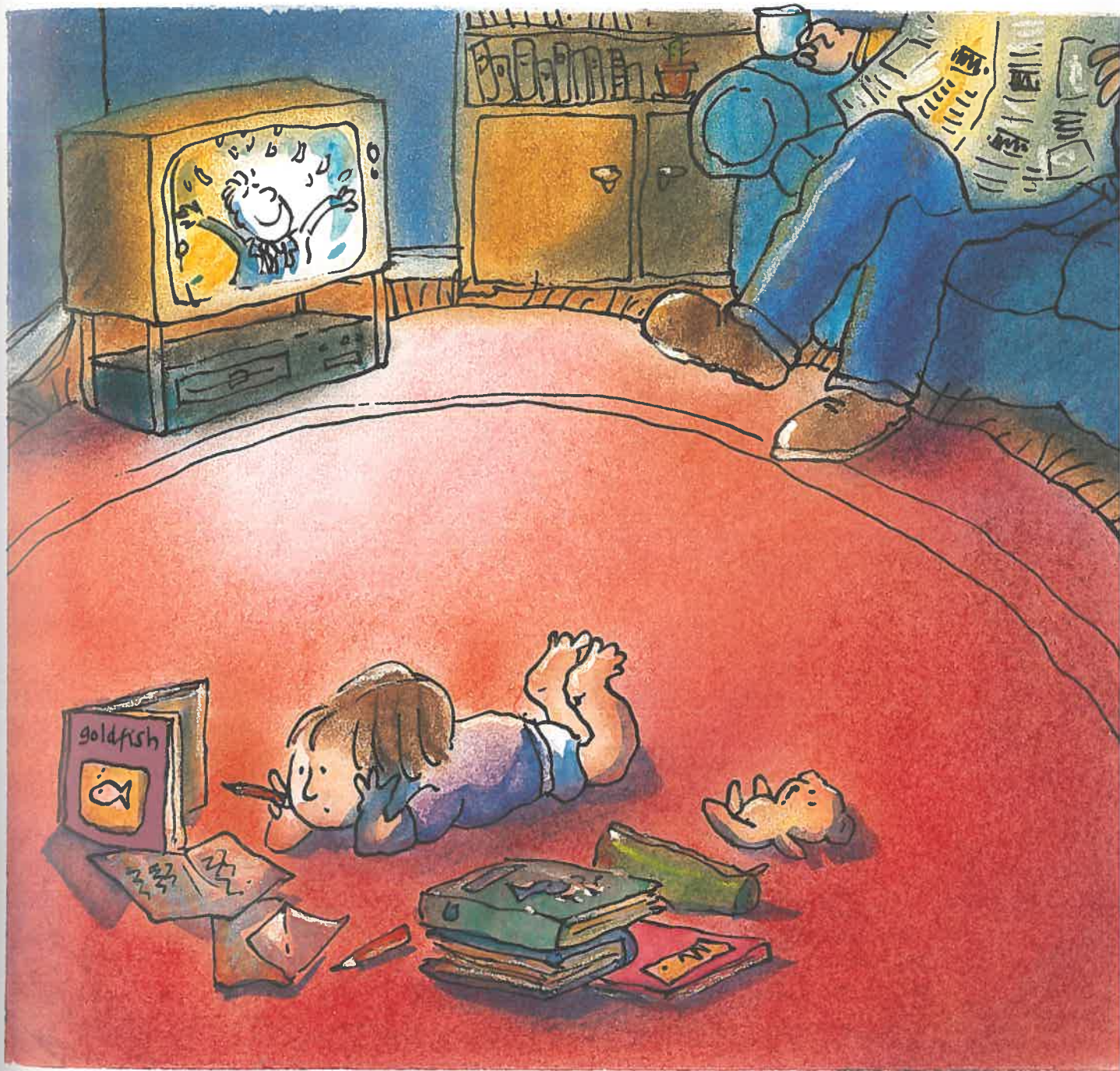
Dear Emily,

Blue whales are blue and they eat tiny shrimplike creatures that live in the sea. However, I must tell you that a blue whale is much too big to live in your pond.

Yours sincerely,

Mr. Blueberry

P.S. Perhaps it is a blue goldfish?



Dear Mr. Blueberry,

Last night I read your letter to my whale. Afterward he let me stroke his head. It was very exciting.

I secretly took him some crunched-up cornflakes and bread crumbs. This morning I looked in the pond and they were all gone!

I think I shall call him Arthur. What do you think?

Love
Emily



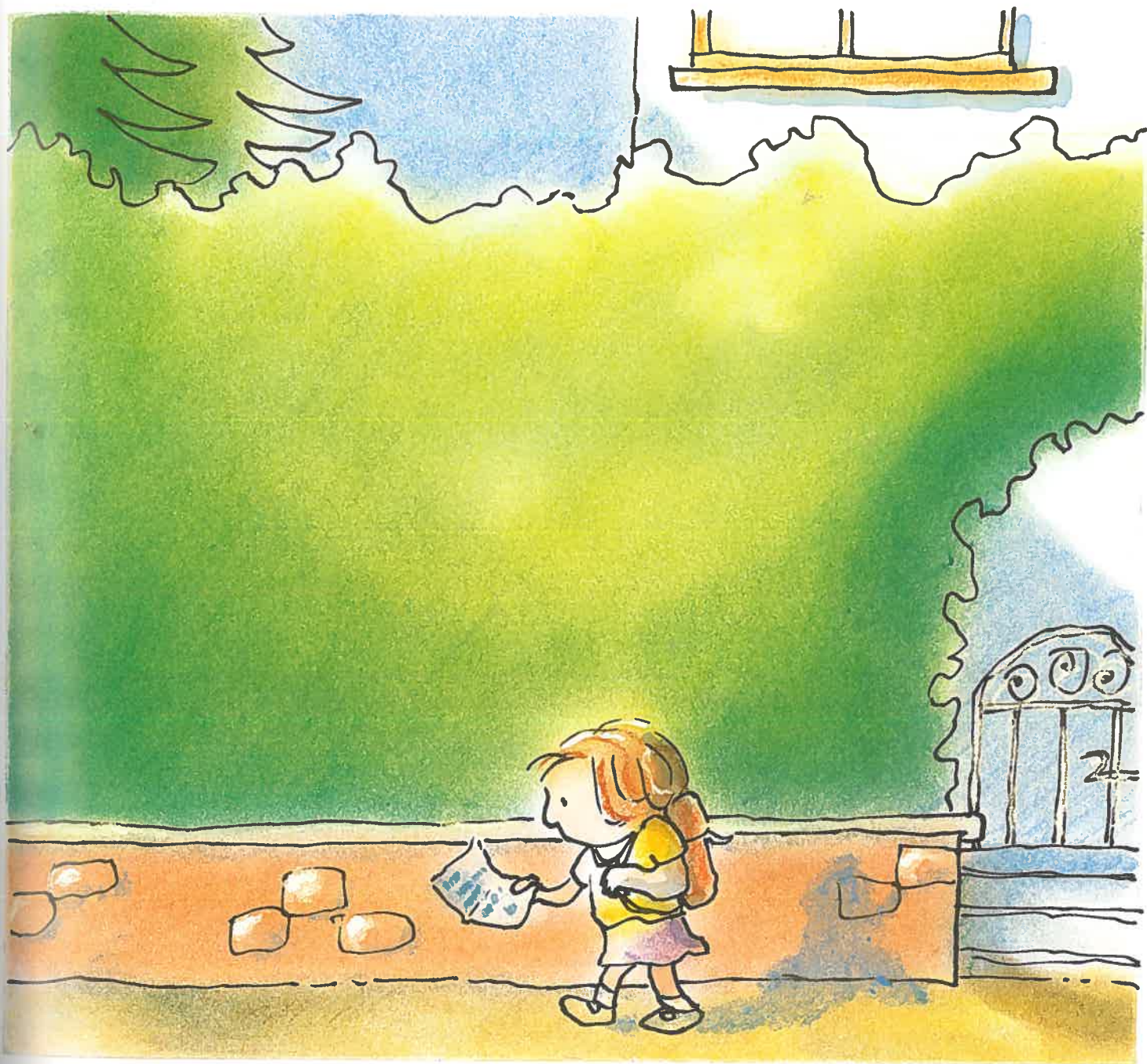
Dear Emily,

I must point out to you quite forcibly now that in no way could a whale live in your pond. You may not know that whales are migratory, which means they travel great distances each day.

I am sorry to disappoint you.

Yours sincerely,

Mr. Blueberry



Dear Mr. Blueberry,

Tonight I'm a little sad. Arthur has gone. I think your letter made sense to him and he has decided to be migratory again.

Love
Emily

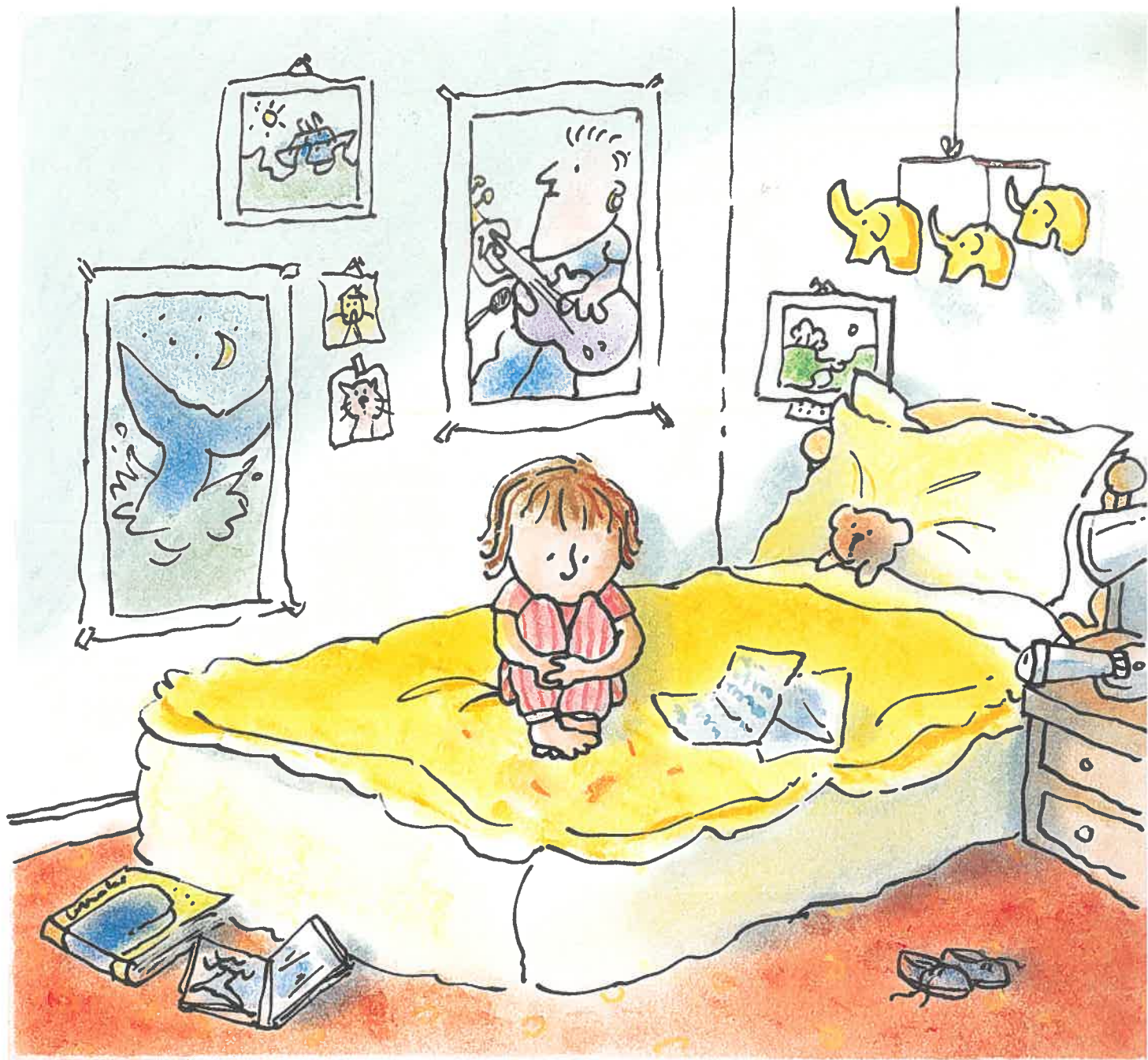


Dear Emily,

Please don't be too sad, it really was impossible for a whale to live in your pond. Perhaps when you are older you would like to sail the oceans studying and protecting whales.

Yours sincerely,

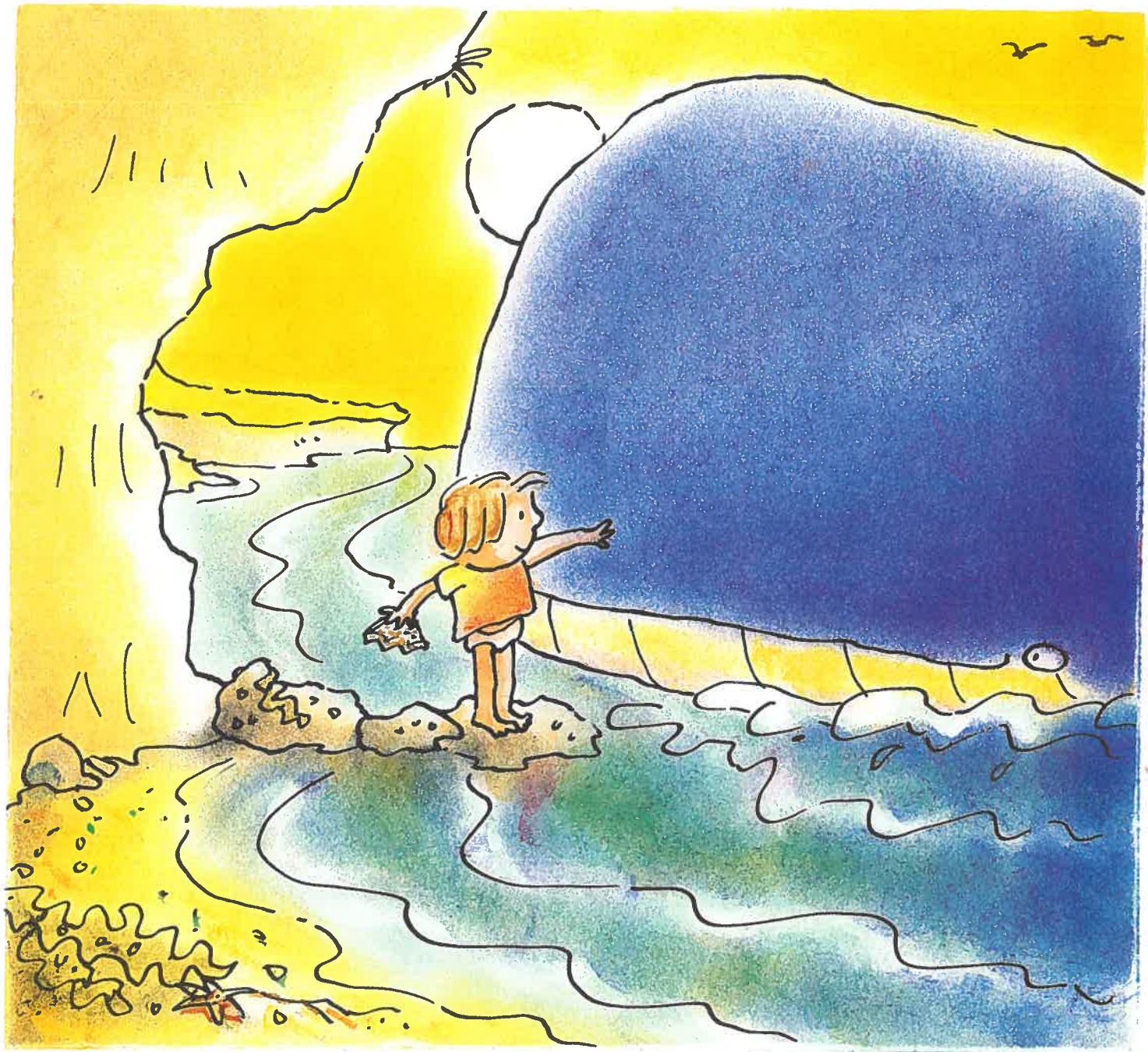
Mr. Blueberry



Dear Mr. Blueberry,

It's been the happiest day!
I went to the beach and you'll
never guess, but I saw Arthur!
I called to him and he smiled.
I knew it was Arthur because
he let me stroke his head.

I gave him some of my
sandwich . . .

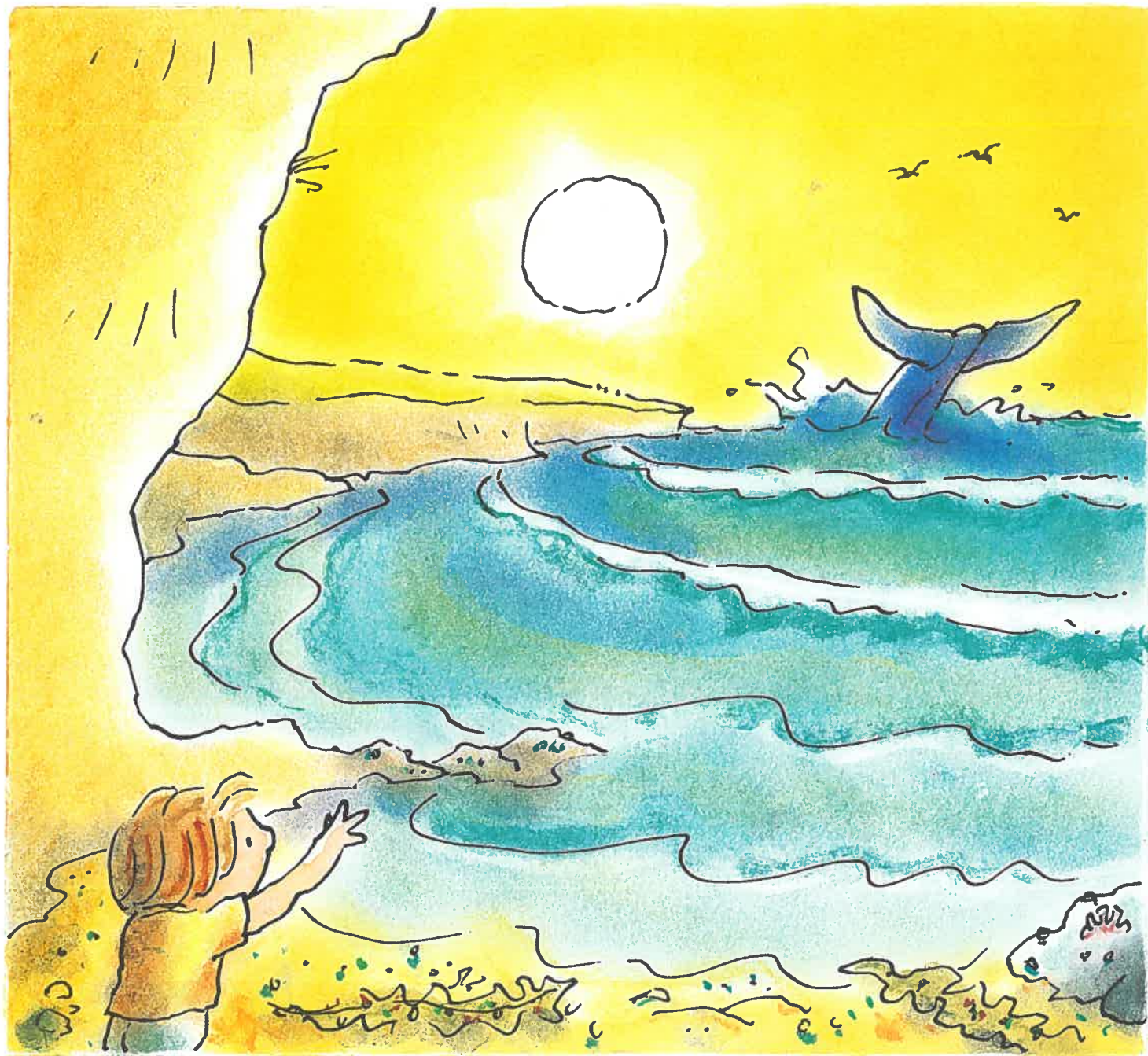


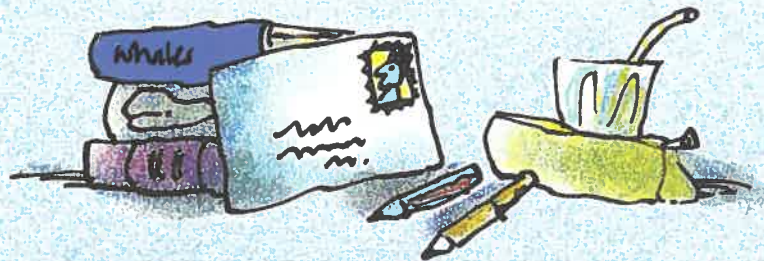
and then we said good-bye.

I shouted that I loved him very much and, I hope you don't mind, I said you loved him, too.

Love

Emily (and Arthur)





The End



Simon James has held a variety of jobs, ranging from policeman to farm worker. He now lives in Devon, England, and has been adopted as artist-in-residence by a local school, where he teaches children, as he puts it, "how to have fun making a mess and expressing something at the same time."

Whales don't live in ponds—or do they?

"Dear Mr. Blueberry, I love whales very much and I think I saw one in my pond. Please send me some information on whales." It's vacation time, so Emily has her teacher for help when she discovers a blue whale living in her pond. Mr. Blueberry answers that she must be mistaken, because whales live in the ocean, not in ponds. Throughout the summer, Emily and Mr. Blueberry exchange letters, until Emily has a surprise to share with her teacher. In the process, Emily learns a lot about whales. Mr. Blueberry learns even more about imagination, faith, and love.

"A nicely open-ended balance between the real and the imaginary in a child's world."

—Kirkus

An IRA/CBC Children's Choice Book



GENIS CAMBRIDGE INTL SCH DUBAI



3GCIS000106133