

*"Some folks live in buildings that reach up to the sky,* 

I'd rather live where I can watch the fishing boats go by

And stare into the clear blue sky to watch seagulls in flight,

And wish upon the stars I see when daytime turns to night."

his is the opening page of Necie's "There's No Place Like my Newfoundland and Labrador Home, Growing up in outport Newfoundland and Labrador," and a wonderful depiction of how special it is to live here.

It is a beautifully crafted little book about rural Newfoundland and the wonderful marvels of growing up in a place where the ordinary is anything but.

She has taken some of the world's most exotic places to visit, such as the Eiffel Tower and the Andes, and uses clear common vocabulary to compare the wonders of those faraway places to what she sees in her home province, and, in fact, her own backyard.



"There's No Place Like my Newfoundland and Labrador Home, Growing up in outport Newfoundland and Labrador"

> By Necie, DRC Publishing \$12.95;30 pages

Instead of swimming in southern seas, she'd rather fish off the pier or eat a Sunday dinner rather than dine in fancy restaurants.

Necie has written two short paragraphs on each page that rhyme and if you read them quickly enough, it's almost as if you're breaking into a song. The children got a kick out of every reading session as I'd read faster and faster, eventually stumbling over the words and they'd make me start again.

On each page she has a small graphic of some Newfoundland icon such as blueberries or mussels, the pitcher plant or scallops. At the end of the book, she has a glossary and a section on plants and sea creatures with short descriptions. Book Review The Telegram July 25, 2009

Lindsay and Liam loved the sea creatures – bright pictures of cod, lobster, mussels, all species common to Newfoundland waters.

"What is that Mommy?" they asked pointing to a skate and sea urchins.

While we've walked along beaches before, we haven't had the pleasure of happening upon either. We came upon a rotten whale carcass once, but I preferred to steer them clear in another direction.

The graphics in "There's No Place Like my Newfoundland and Labrador Home," are bright and colourful and carry on with the tradition of Necie's writing, simple and refreshing. There's pictures of mummers dancing at Christmas, the old two-storey homes with smoke pouring out the chimney and children berypicking.

As I read through it, I remembered my own childhood doing those very things and thought how nice it is someone has put all those memories together.