

The Land Of



PEEK-A-BOO





Meet the Twin Sisters®

Karen Mitzo Hilderbrand and Kim Mitzo Thompson have been children's authors and record producers for over 30 years. Known as the Twin Sisters®, the duo have written thousands of products for children including over 3,300 songs, 550 digital albums, 250 e-books, 550 teacher resources, 15 apps, and hundreds of books and more!

Karen graduated from Purdue University with an Industrial

Engineering degree and is an avid scuba diver who also enjoys singing, cooking, and volunteering.

Kim graduated from The University of Akron with a Master's Degree in "Integrating the Arts in the Elementary School Curriculum." Her teaching degree has allowed her to create educational and inspirational products for children worldwide. Kim enjoys sports, writing books for children, and cooking. Besides being authors, the fraternal twins run Twin Sisters® Digital Media, focused on digital distribution of all their music and book products.

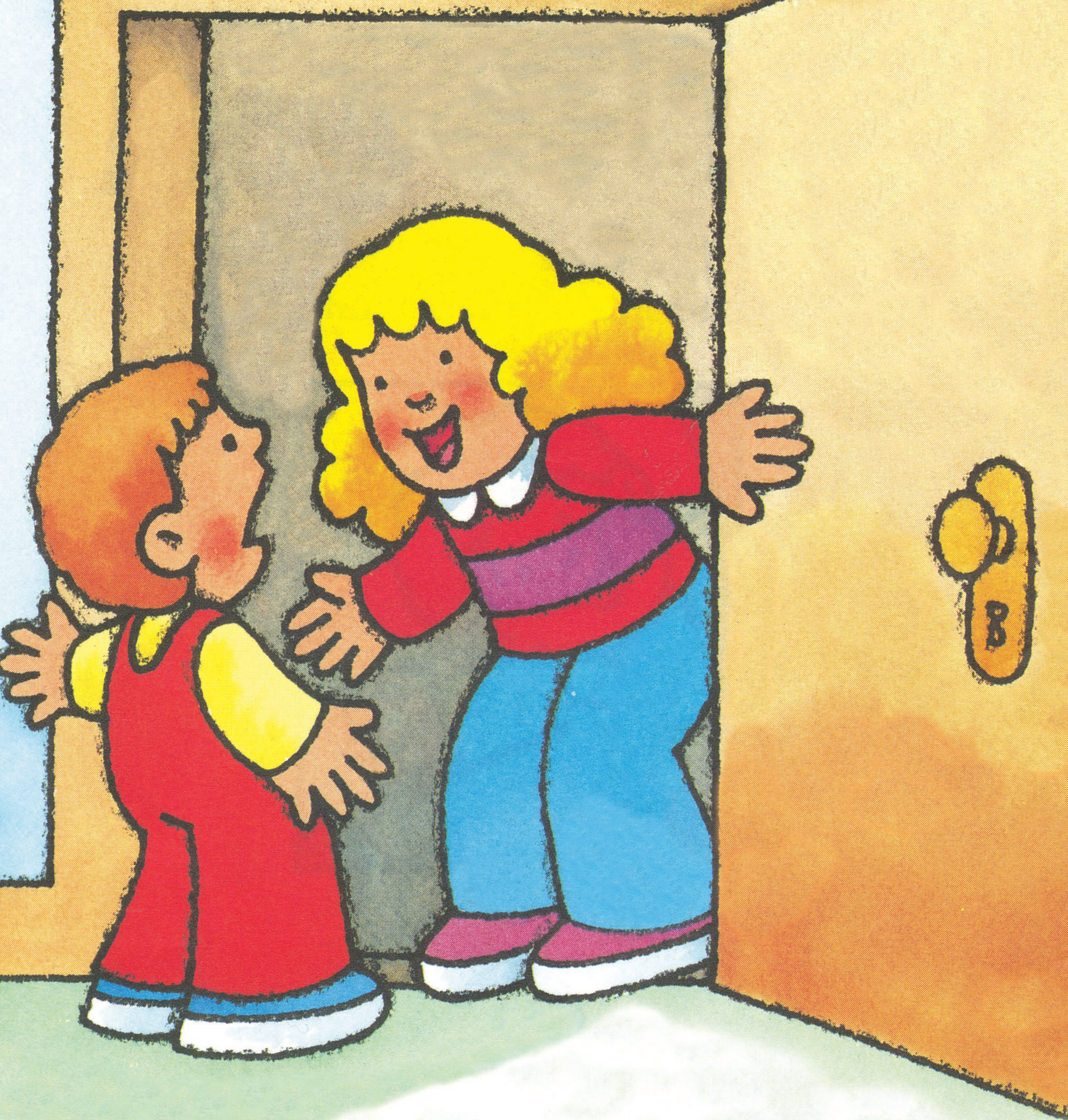
Accomplishments

- RIAA Certified Recipient of a Platinum Album for "Nature Sounds" signifying sales of over 1,000,000 units sold (Now with sales of over 2 million albums).
- RIAA Certified Recipient of 9 Gold Albums for "Nature Sounds," "Phonics," "Classical Music," "102 Children's Songs," "Traditional Lullabies," "Christmas Jazz," "Christmas Memories," "Acoustic Christmas," and "Christmas Through the Eyes of a Child" signifying sales of over 500,000 units per title.
- Recipient of over 170 National Awards for educational excellence, creativity, play value, and classroom and family fun—*National Parenting Publications Award*, *Dr. Toy's Best Children's Products*, *Learning Magazine's Teacher Choice Award*, *The National Parenting Center Seal of Approval*, *iParenting Media Award*, *Parent's Guide Children's Media Award*, *Children's Music Web Awards*, *Film Advisory Board Award Of Excellence*, *Museum Store Association Buyer's Choice*, *American Bookseller's Pick Of The Lists*, *United States Commerce and Trade Research Institute's Excellence Award for Media Internet*, and more.
- Voting Member of NARAS - Grammy Awards for 25 years.
- Sales of over 50 million albums.

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PEEK-A-BOO



By Roz Rosenbluth
Illustrated by Ben Mahan



Tina loved to play Peek-A-Boo. She jumped out of the broom closet and yelled "Peek-A-Boo," at her little brother Timmy.

"You scared me!" said Timmy. "Stop doing that."



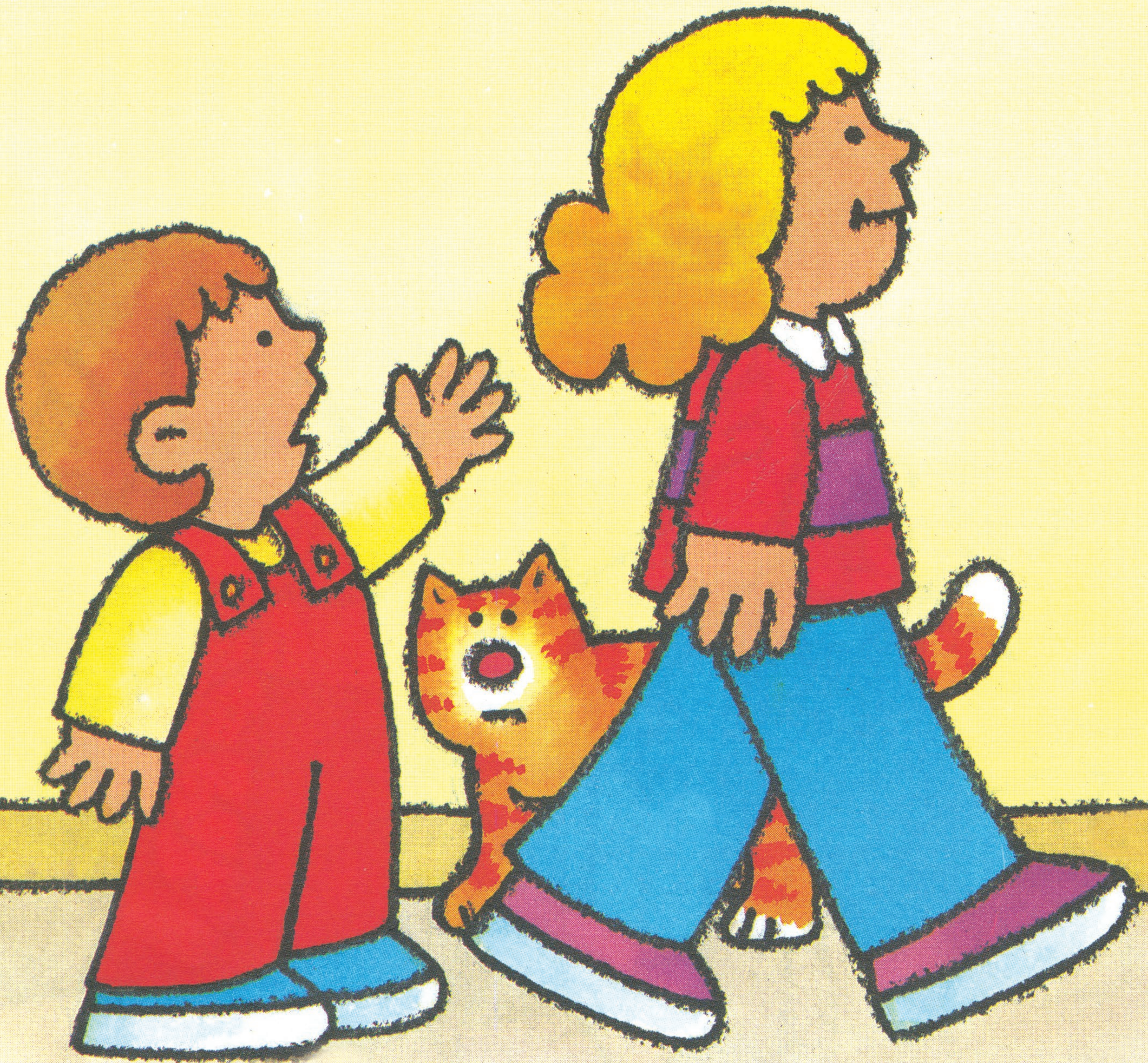
“I like to play Peek-A-Boo,” said Tina, and
off she went to find another hiding place.



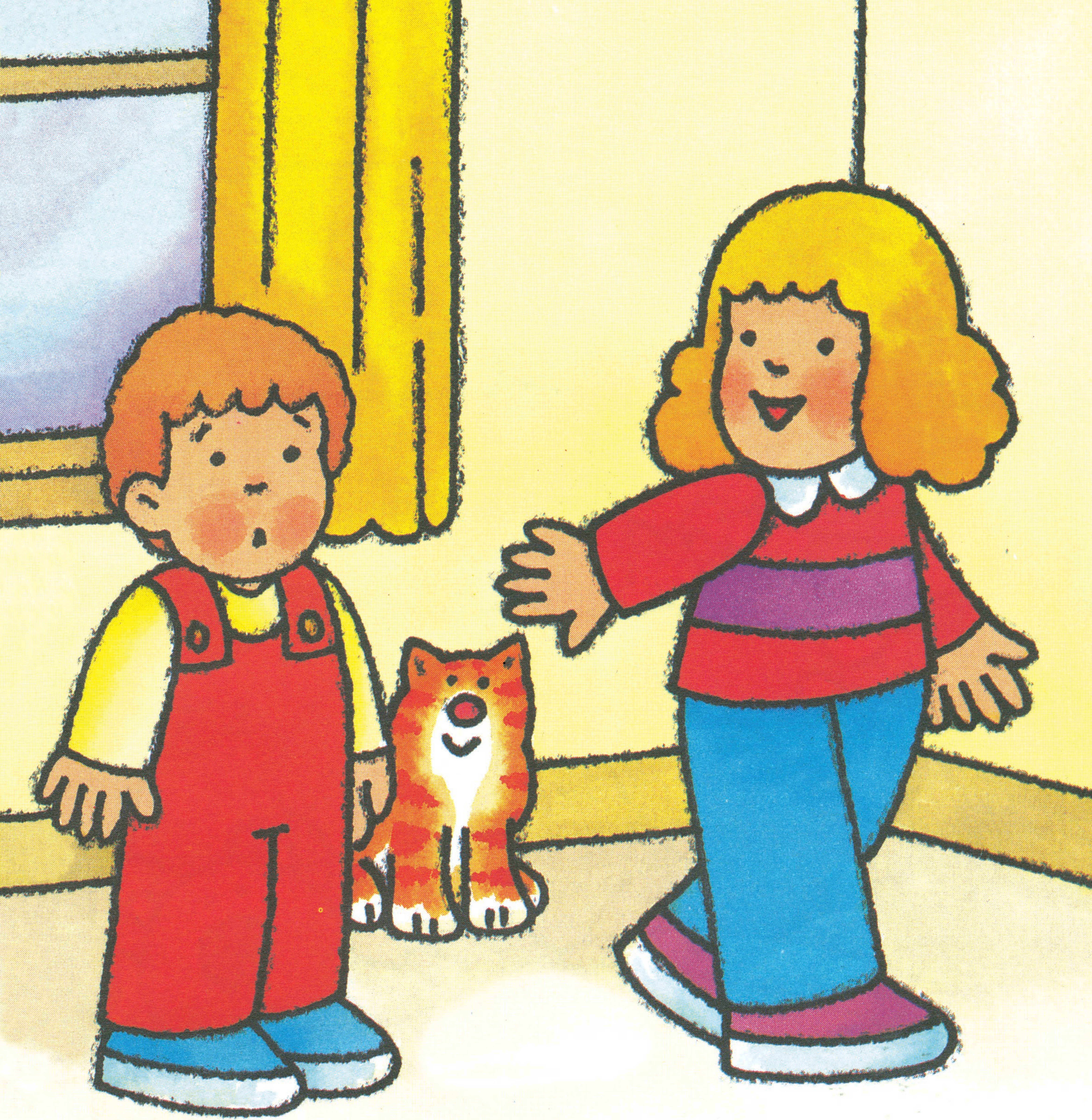
Tina jumped out of the toy chest.
“Peek-A-Boo!” she yelled at Timmy.



“Stop it,” said Timmy. “You scared me!”
“That’s the fun part,” said Tina.



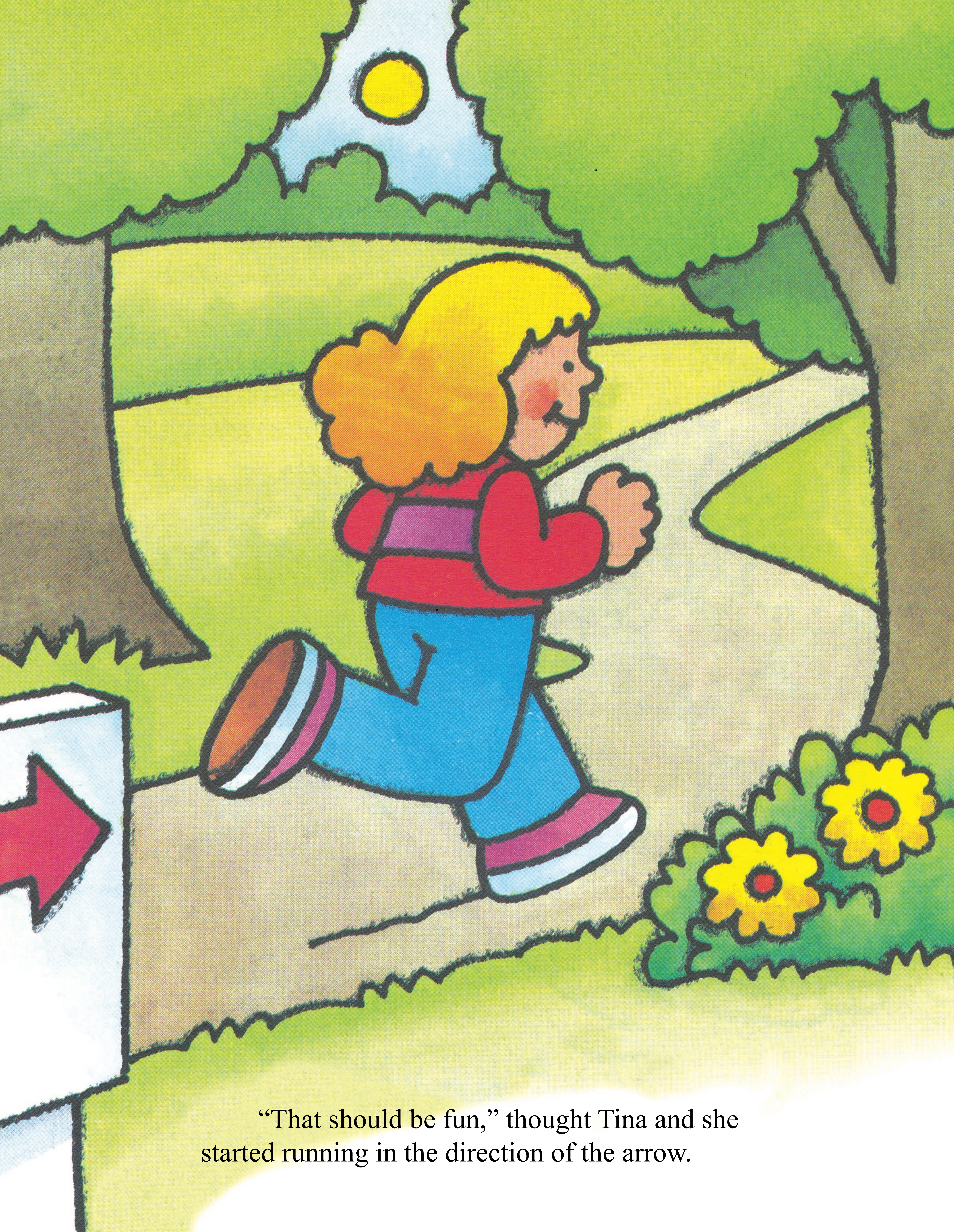
“It’s no fun for me,” said Timmy. “Let’s play something else. How about playing hide and seek?”



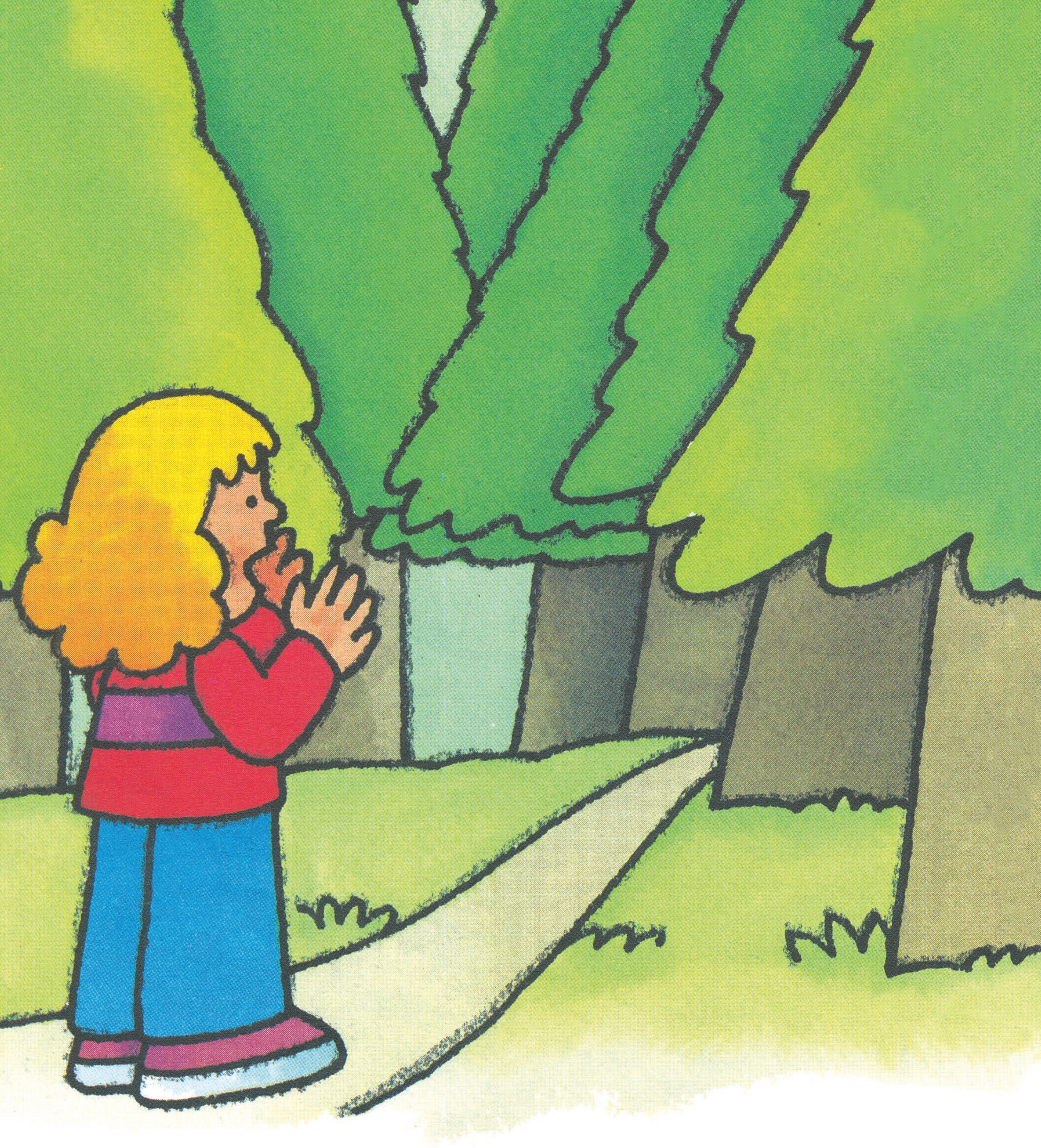
“No,” said Tina. “I like to play Peek-A-Boo.”
And off she went to find another hiding place.



That night Tina dreamed she was walking along a road she had never seen before. Suddenly she came to a big sign that said The Land of Peek-A-Boo—This Way.



“That should be fun,” thought Tina and she started running in the direction of the arrow.



Soon she came to a forest thick with fir trees.
“Anyone here?” she called out.



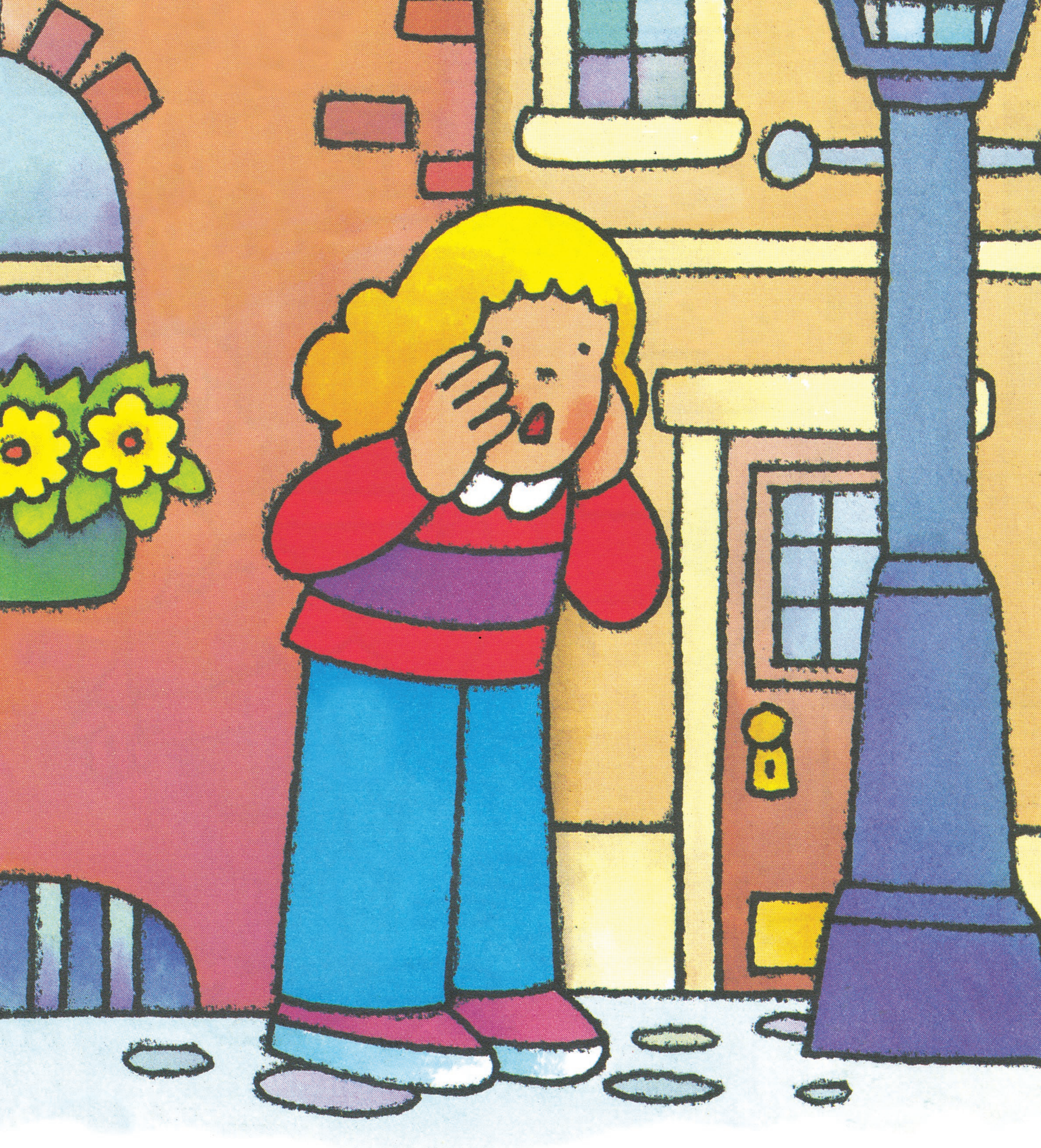
Suddenly a deep voice yelled, "Peek-A-Boo!"

Tina jumped and looked up. A boy with red hair was sitting in the top branches of a fir tree.

"I see you," said Tina, but the boy disappeared into the tree tops.



Tina walked into town. There were shops and little crooked streets, but no people.



“Where is everybody?” Tina called out.

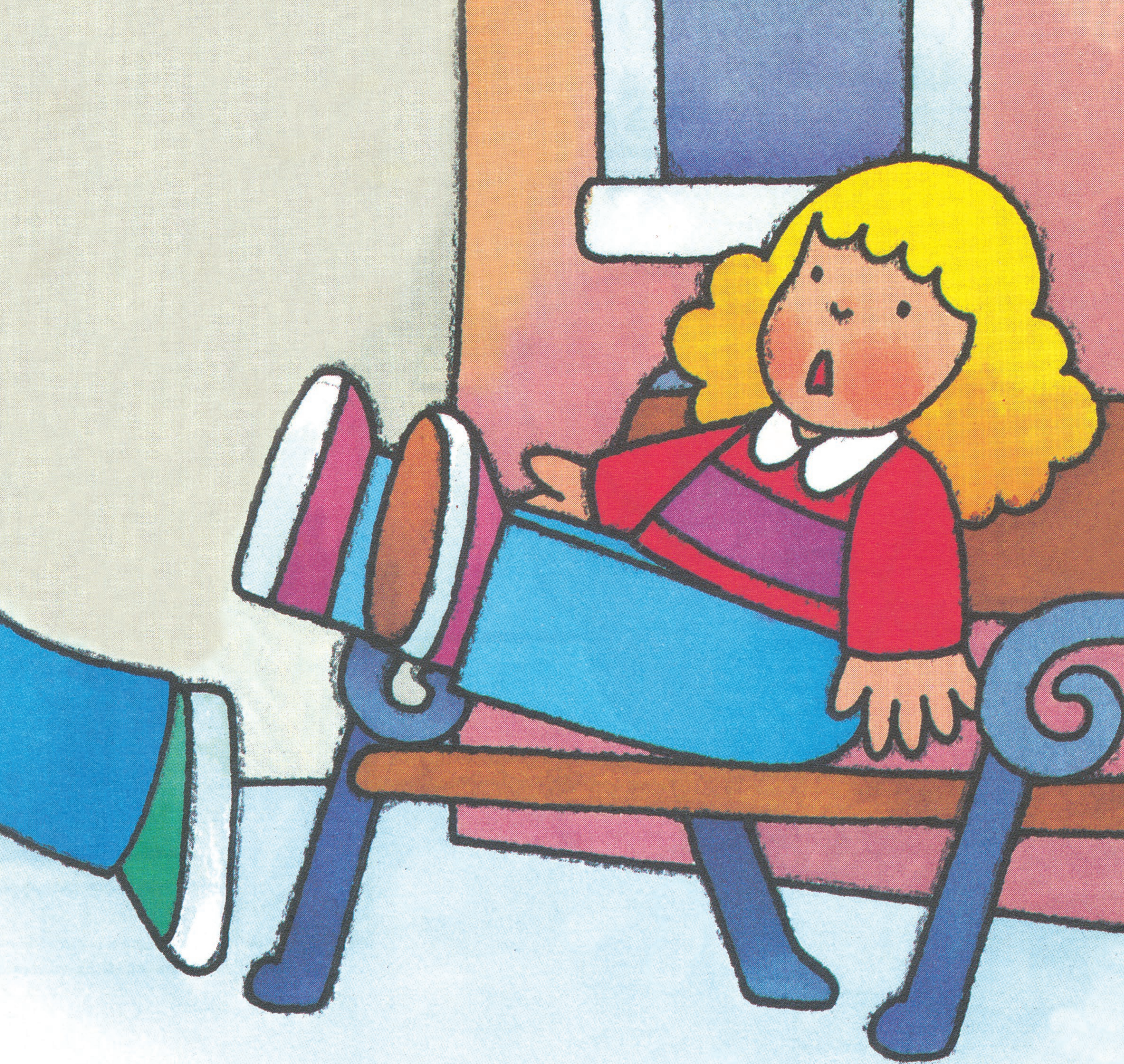


“Peek-A-Boo, “whispered a voice
right in back of her.

Tina whirled around and saw a blue skirt
disappearing around the corner. But when she
ran to the corner, nobody was there.



“Wait,” Tina called out. “I want to play, too.” But no one answered.



She sat down on a bench and wondered what to do.

“Peek-A-Boo,” said a voice right under her feet, and a little boy scampered out from under the bench and ran away.



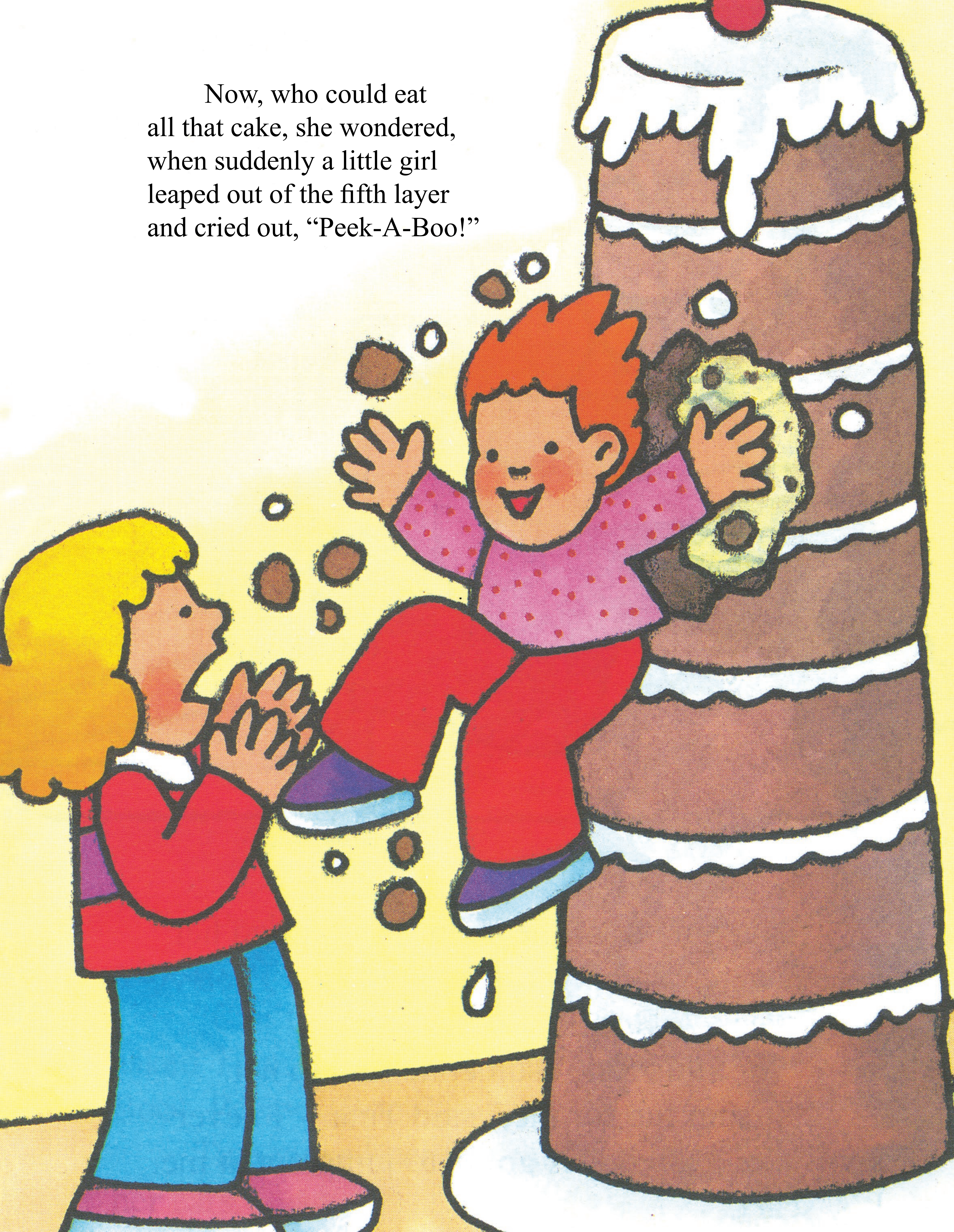
“You scared me,” Tina called after the boy.
“That wasn’t very nice. Why don’t you stay and talk to me?”

“Oh, no,” said the boy. “All we can do is play Peek-A-Boo. I must find another hiding place.”



Tina opened the door of the bakery shop and went in, but no one was there to wait on her. Her mouth watered when she saw the bread and rolls, and her eyes opened wide at the sight of a huge cake with seven layers that went from the floor to the ceiling.

Now, who could eat
all that cake, she wondered,
when suddenly a little girl
leaped out of the fifth layer
and cried out, "Peek-A-Boo!"





Tina ran out of the shop. All around her voices were laughing and calling out, “Peek-A-Boo! Peek-A-Boo!”

“Isn’t this fun?” someone said to her.

“It’s no fun for me,” said Tina. “I never know when anyone is going to jump out at me. It’s scary.”



“Peek-A-Boo!” called a voice from behind a bush. “Peek-A-Boo! Peek-A-Boo!”

“Can’t anyone here play anything else?” asked Tina. But all she could hear was “Peek-A-Boo! Peek-A-Boo!”

Tina closed her eyes and put her hands over her ears.



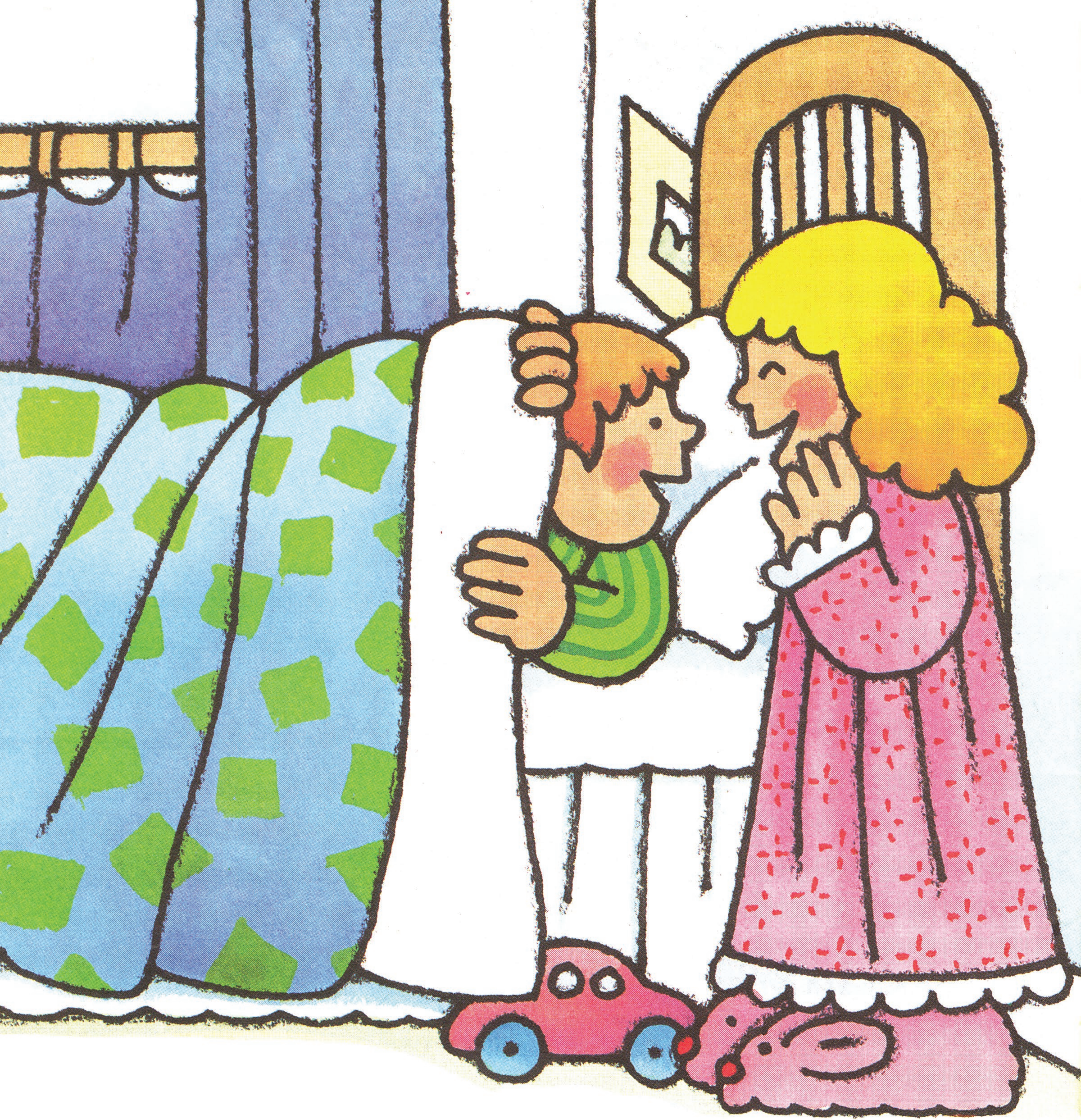
All of a sudden the voices stopped and Tina woke up in her own bed. She lay quietly thinking about her dream.



Then Tina went into Timmy's room and gently shook his shoulder under the blanket.

"I just wanted to tell you that I will never scare you with Peek-A-Boo again," she said.

"And I will only play it when you want to play."



Timmy poked his head from under the covers and smiled.

“Peek-A-Boo,” he said.



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