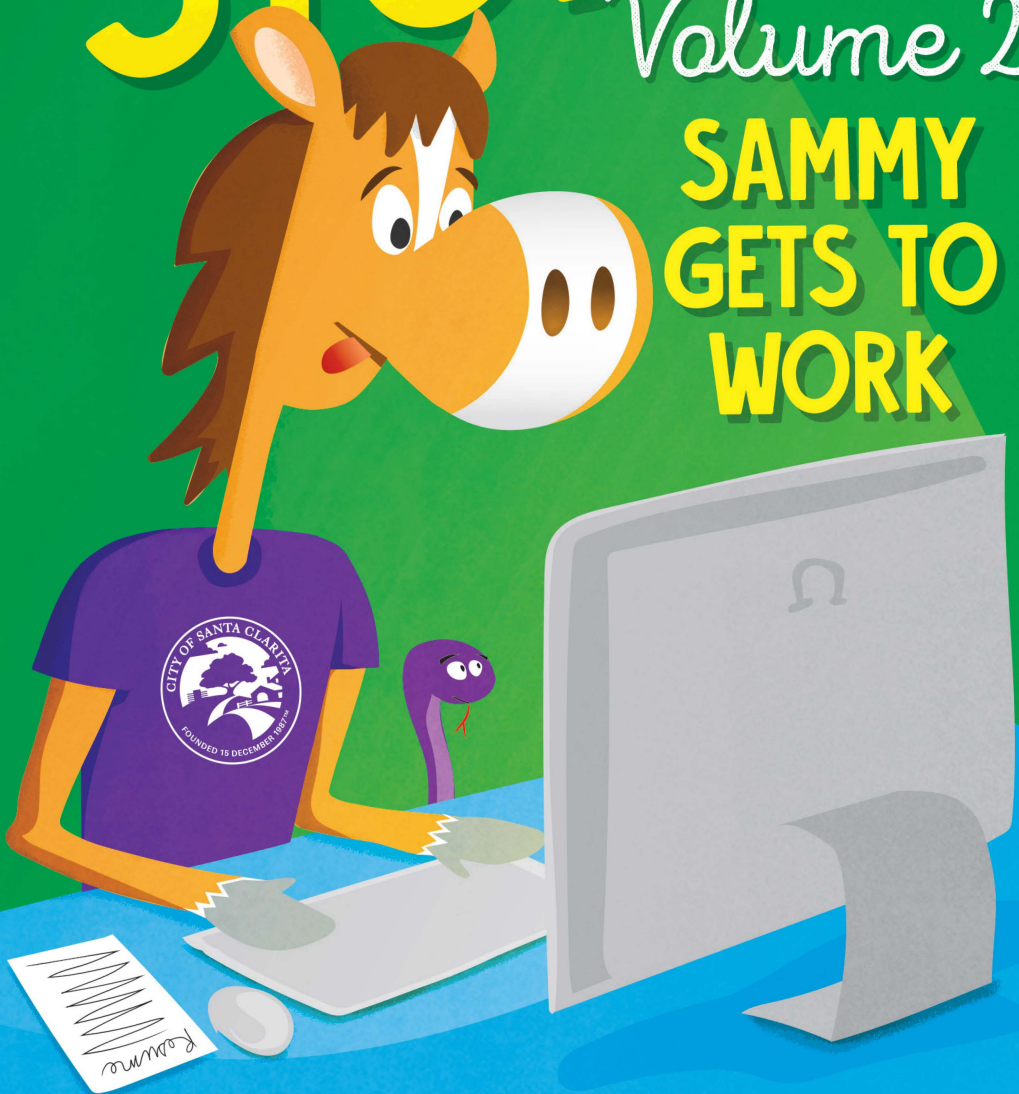


SAMMY STORIES

Volume 2

**SAMMY
GETS TO
WORK**





Sammy Clarita is a horse who lives in Santa Clarita. Sammy thinks the City was named after him when actually it was named after the Santa Clara River that runs through the City. Sammy loves his City so much that he has decided when he grows up – he wants to work for the City of Santa Clarita. But what will he do?



Today Sammy is going to try his hoof at different City jobs. Sammy spots a Graffiti Removal team. They keep the City clean and spiffy by clearing graffiti off walls and buildings. Sammy wants to try that!

HOWDY!

HI SAMMY!

SAMMY!





I CAN
DO THAT!

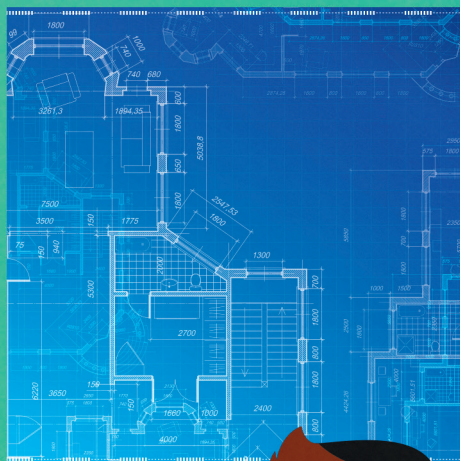
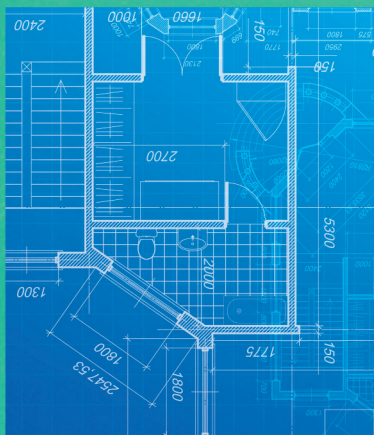
“How hard can it be?”
says Sammy. Here he goes
with the power washer!

Wooooosh! Oh no!
The power washer
got away from
Sammy, and he is
spraying more
than just the
graffiti!

MAYBE GRAFFITI REMOVAL ISN'T
THE RIGHT JOB FOR ME...

UM, YOU
THINK?

The engineers tell Sammy that before they can build, they have to draw a picture first, called a blueprint, of what the project will look like when it is complete.





"Ooh! I want to help design the coolest library ever!" says Sammy. He pulls out his crayons and gets to work.

Wow! Check out Sammy's library! A book slide that you can zip down from the second floor! A book wizard who magically checks books in and out with a wave of his wand! The characters are flying out of their own stories!

Sammy proudly hangs his blueprint on the wall next to the others. But wait, no one else has magical slides or wizards in their design! The others are full of super-straight lines and numbers.



NOT BAD..WITH REGARD TO THE ISSUE OF THE DISJUNCTIVE PERTURBATION OF THE SPATIAL RELATIONSHIPS BRINGS WITHIN THE REALM OF DISCOURSE THE DISTINCTIVE FORMAL JUXTAPOSITIONS.



LATER
SAMMY!

BYE
SAMMY!


CITY HALL

BYE!

"I am a terrific
artist, but maybe
Public Works isn't the
right place for me,"
says Sammy.

Sammy needs to take a walk to think long and hard about what job would be his perfect match. As his hooves click-clack along the paseos – he trots by park after park.





Santa Clarita has
more than 30 parks
perfect for climbing
on the jungle gyms,
having a picnic
lunch, shooting
hoops on the courts,
exploring the paths
or just enjoying
the City's beautiful
weather.



HEY, CAN
I HELP?!?!?

I'D LOVE TO TALK TO
SAMMY, BUT I HAVE SO
MUCH GRASS TO MOW!

VROOOOM!

GET YOUR
POPCORN. THIS IS
GOING TO TAKE
A WHILE.

Vroooooom!

Sammy sees what looks like a cross between a scooter and a lawnmower carefully trimming the park fields in perfect lines.

"A groundskeeper – that looks like fun! I bet I can do that!" says Sammy. "Let me help you! I'll finish the rest of the field for you," says Sammy to the groundskeeper as he hops on the mower and takes off.

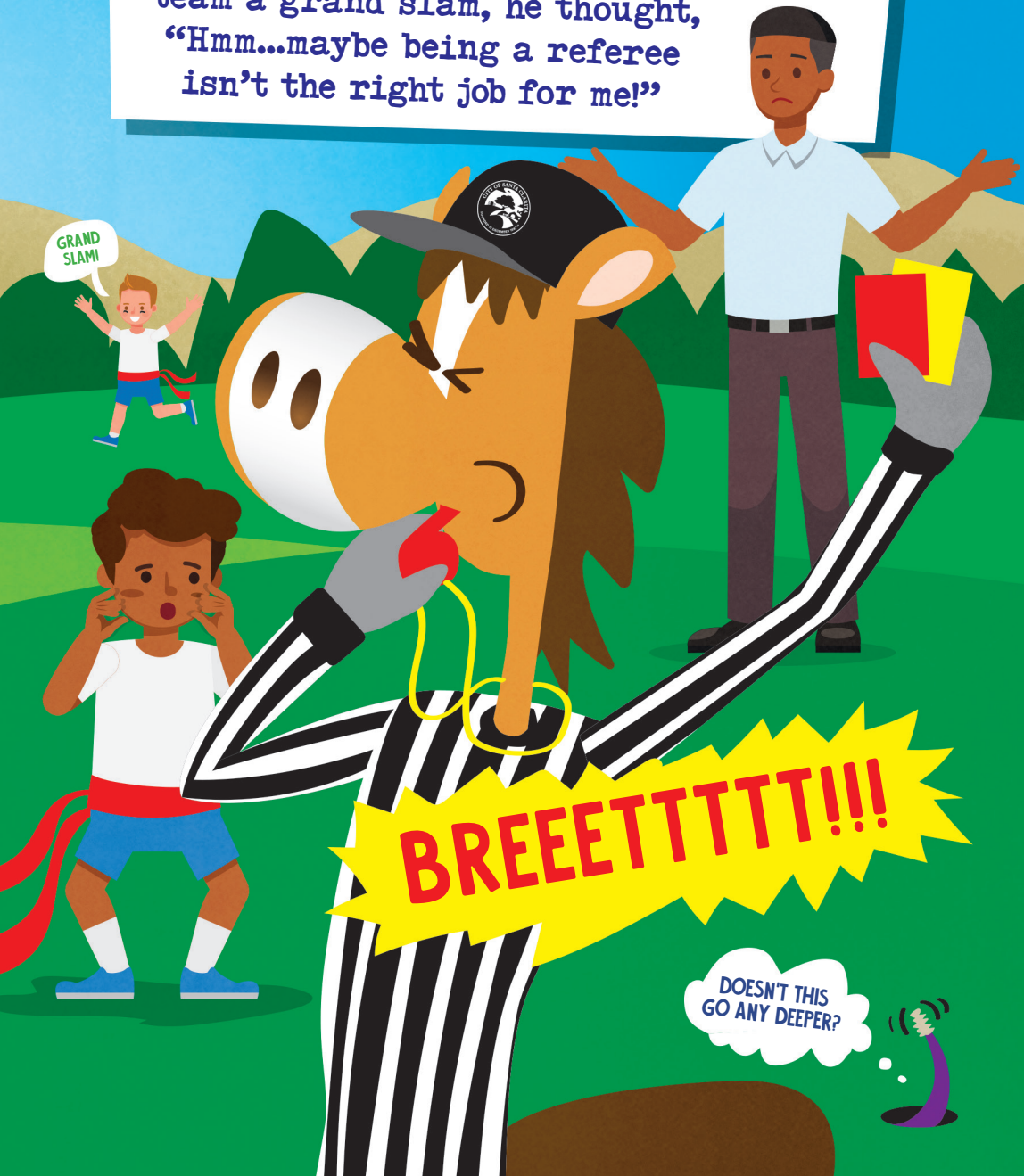
When he looks back to admire his work, Sammy notices his lines are not perfectly straight...in fact, he drew his own face in the grass at Central Park! "Oh no, maybe being a groundskeeper isn't the right job for me!" says Sammy.



Sammy is now at the Youth Sports Office, where they are gearing up for a Flag Football game. Everyone is sad because they are short a referee and now they can't play. "Don't worry, everybody! I know the rules of the game. I can volunteer to be the referee!" says Sammy. Sammy puts on the striped shirt and black hat. Best of all - he gets a red, shiny, super loud whistle!



Sammy takes his place in the middle of the field and hollers, "Play ball!" Oh no, Sammy, that's not for football. That's for baseball! The players looked confused but started the game. After Sammy called a foul for dribbling and then awarded one team a grand slam, he thought, "Hmm...maybe being a referee isn't the job for me!"



Sammy had fun at the game but needs more time to think, so he visits one of the City's open spaces. An open space is a piece of land that is protected and kept natural.

The City has made many trails in open spaces for people to walk, run and bike... and even horses like Sammy can use the trails. Uh oh! While galloping down a trail, Sammy spots trash on the ground. What will he do?

WHY!?!?!?!?!?

OH, THE HUMANITY!





Instead of going past the trash, Sammy places it in the trash can. "The open space is home to my friends such as the bear, rattlesnake, rabbit and bird," says Sammy Clarita. "I want to make sure their home is clean and safe."

Sammy felt really good about what he did, and it got him thinking...what else could he do to help keep the environment clean? As he walked down Main Street in Old Town Newhall, he saw a discarded newspaper, empty glass bottle and crushed can. He scooped all three items up and was about to deposit them in the trash can when he saw a gleaming green can right next to it, with the word "Recycle" on it.

He knew that by putting the items in the recycling bin, he was helping them get to their next best use, which in turn saves natural resources and energy!

MY
RECYCLING
HERO!





A boy saw Sammy pick up the items and recycle them. He ran over to Sammy, threw his arms around him and said, "Thank you, Sammy Clarita, for recycling! You are my hero!"

You are a Recycling Hero!"

Sammy stood a little bit taller and puffed out his chest. Filled with pride, he knew he had found his job. He would be a Recycling Hero for the City - teaching residents, young and old, how to recycle right and protect our planet.

Can you be a Recycling Hero too?

SAMMY STORIES

Presented by:



City of
SANTA CLARITA

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Councilmembers Bob Kellar, Marsha McLean and Laurene Weste*



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Illustrated by Joe Redmond*