

# Everyone Longs to Belong

by Cristina Kim

Illustrated by Luke Fimio

a mybestfriendinni story

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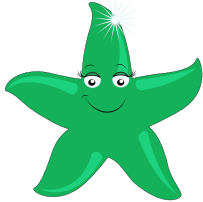
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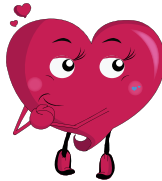
# Introducing...

Inni



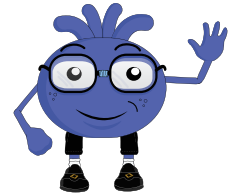
"I'm your intuition and your guide to being a real superstar! I'm always there for you!"

Love



"Hi my lovely friend! Do you love everything mushy gushy lovey dovey like me?"

Honesty



"I always tell the truth and nothing but! I am about being honest every single day."

Kindness



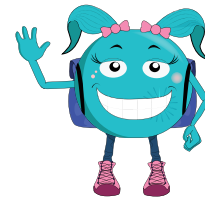
"Being kind is an everyday, all the time thing! I'm a super caring friend who puts other people first. Always."

Harmony



"I play really well with others. When people get along, it's music to my ears."

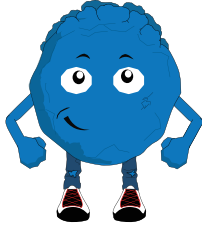
Generosity



"I love to share everything. You need a hug or a friend to hang with? I'm here!"

# inni, friends & frenemies

Courage



"No matter what, I stand up for what's right. Just call me and I will be there."

Bully



"I make myself big by making you feel small. Being mean gets me what I want!"

Liar



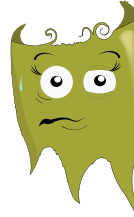
"Who needs to tell the truth? Not me! I'll say anything to get what I want, and I'll even lie for it."

Selfish



"I'm all me, me, me and I don't care about other people's feelings."

Envy



"I'm NEVER happy. Everyone always has better things than me! SO unfair!"



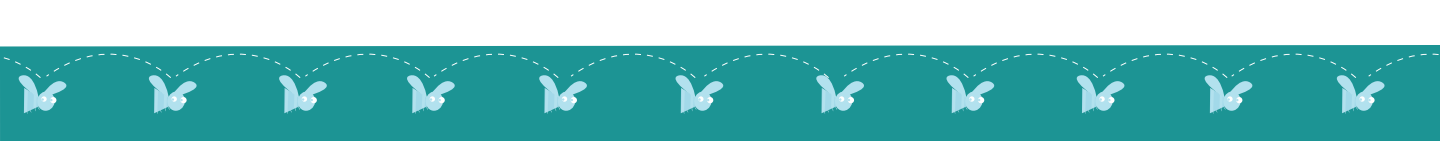


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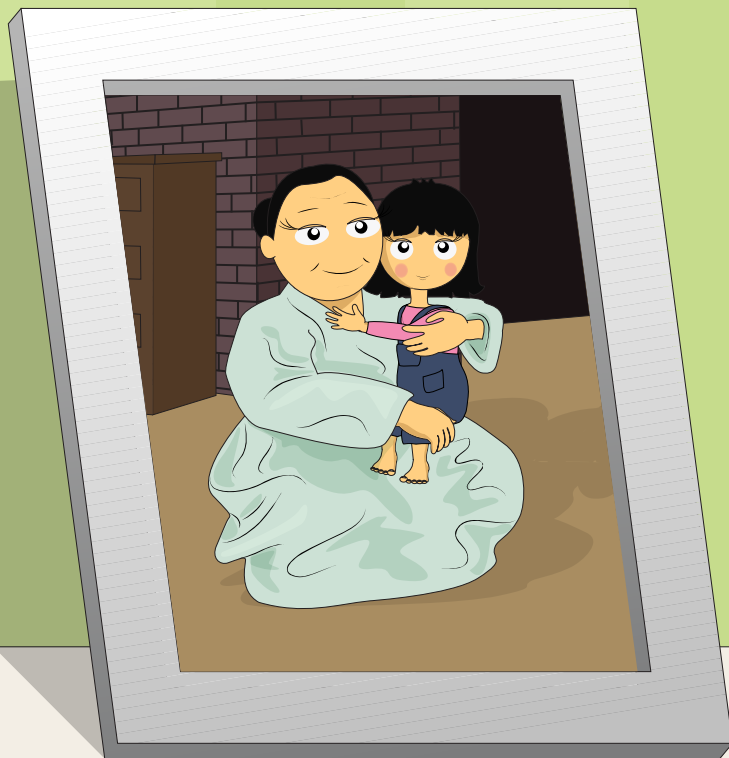


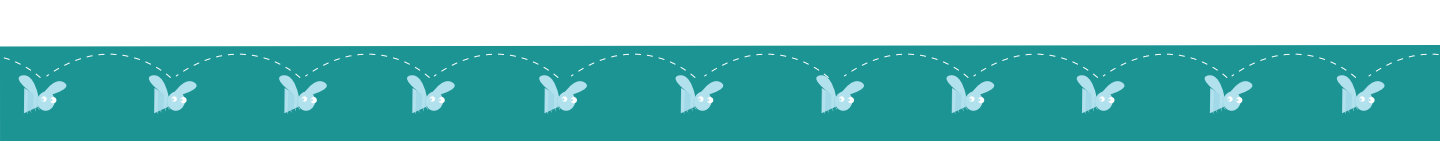


Hi, I'm Max, and I'm so excited to share something with you!  
Actually, it's more like someone. I want you to meet Inni.

Inni is my intuition and she is *always* with me. She helps me make good choices every day by sending me fuzzy little signals from my Inniverse. My Inniverse is a special place inside my tummy, and it's where Inni lives, along with her friends and frenemies.

Some people call their intuition their gut feeling, or their inner voice. I call her my best friend Inni.





My grandma told me about Inni on my fourth birthday. She said that growing up can be amazing, but also confusing. She said that sometimes in life, I might feel unsure, or maybe even a little bit scared.

“Everyone has their very own Inni, *and* their very own Inniverse,” Grandma told me. “Inni is your true best friend. You can talk to her whenever you need to. She’ll always be there to help you make the best choices for your whole life.”

Grandma was right!





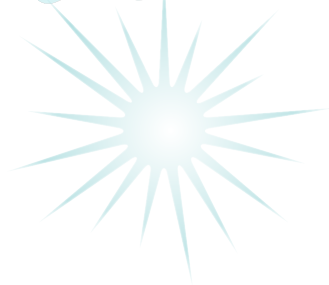
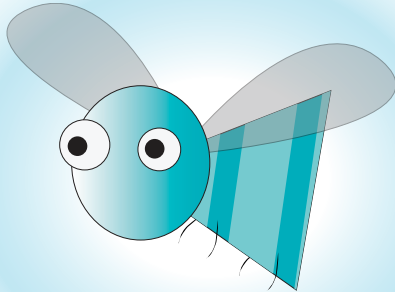
Ok, to get to my Inniverse, you have to look really close into my left eye. Are you ready? Pretty soon you'll see Inni. She's a shiny green star. Do you see her?

Wait, you have to come closer...really close, and even closer. If you concentrate, pretty soon you'll be there.



Generosity and Inni were on their way to meet Generosity's best friend, Harmony.

Generosity loved Harmony—except for one thing. Harmony was always just a little bit late. And sure enough, Harmony was late again today.



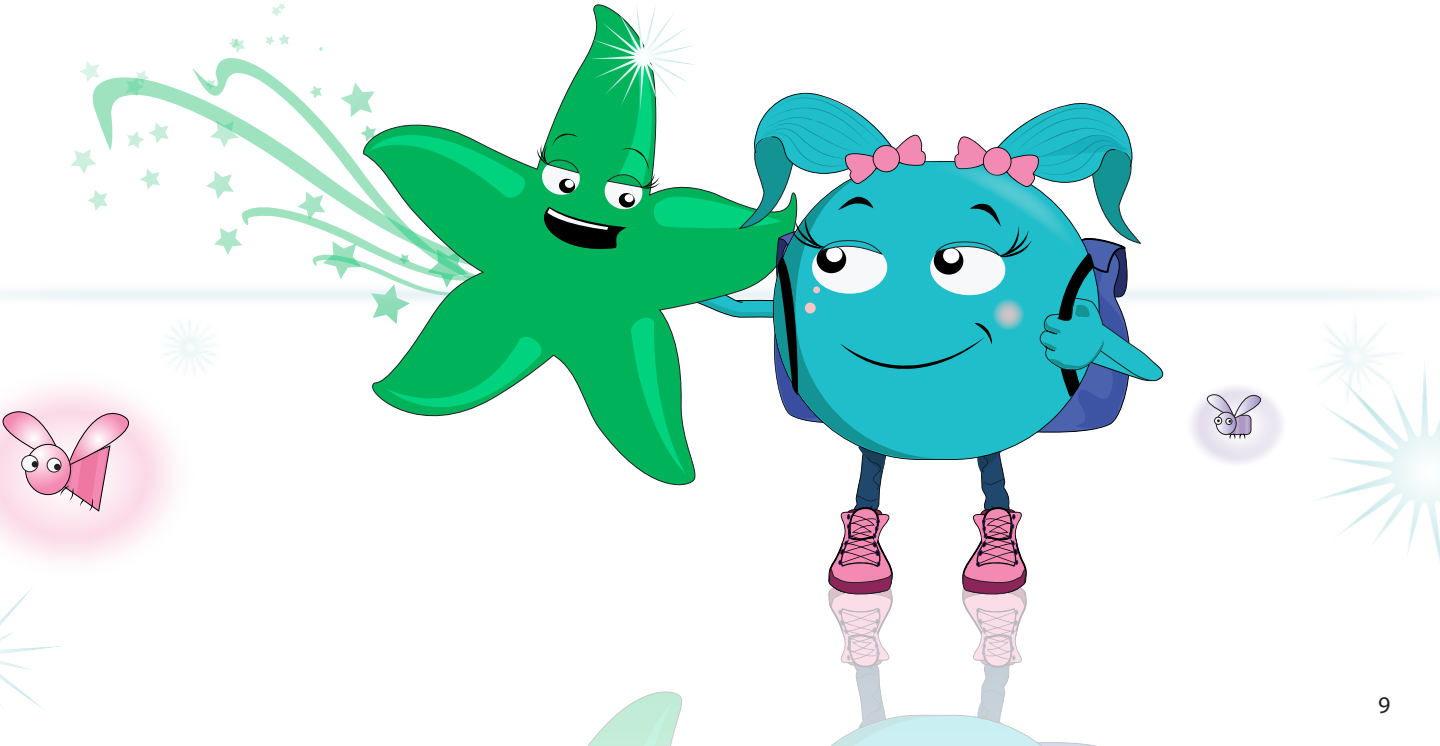


The three friends—Harmony, Generosity and Inni—were supposed to be looking for Honesty. He'd been much too quiet lately, and they were worried. But now Generosity and Inni were stuck waiting, and Generosity wasn't happy at all.

Inni sighed. Harmony wasn't perfect. Who was? Inni loved Harmony, but she could see how it annoyed Generosity—who was always on time.

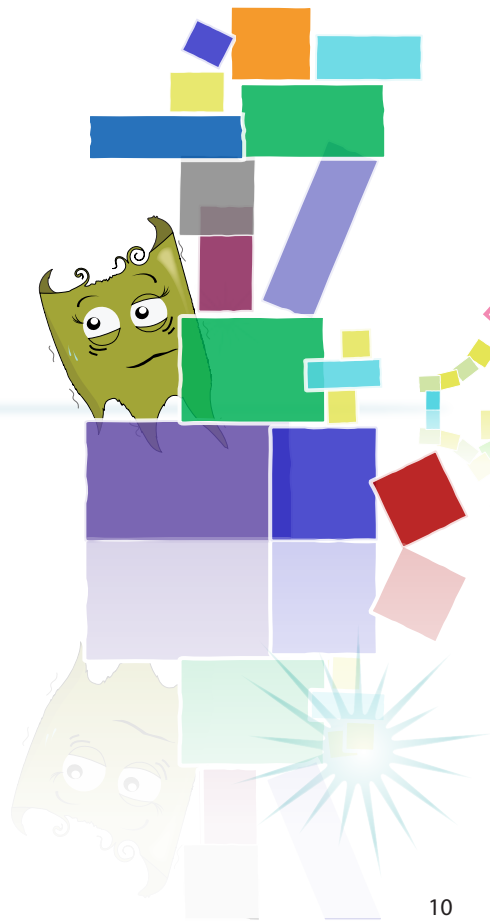
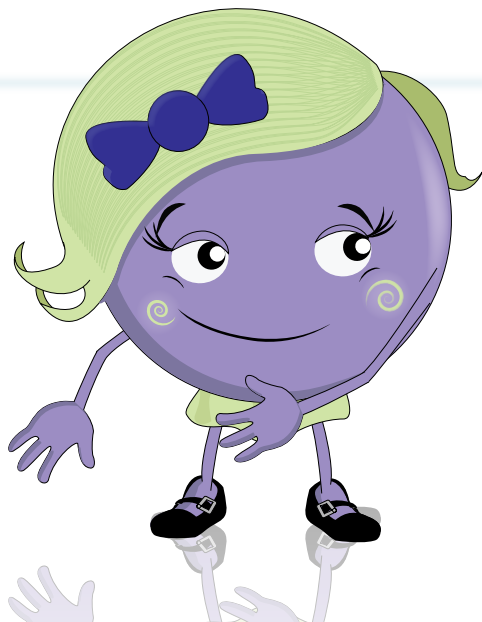
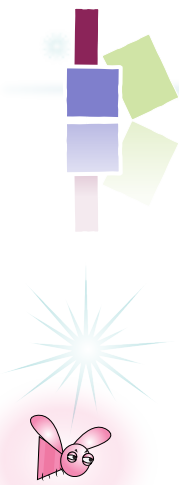


Generosity frowned at Inni. “We’ve been waiting here forever,” she muttered.  
“Well, maybe something has happened to her,” Inni said. “Let’s try to be patient.”  
Generosity nodded. She knew Inni was right. Inni was always right. She felt a little less annoyed.



Harmony was in a hurry. She was going to be late—again. She didn't like being late. She knew it bothered her friends, and she liked that even less than being late!

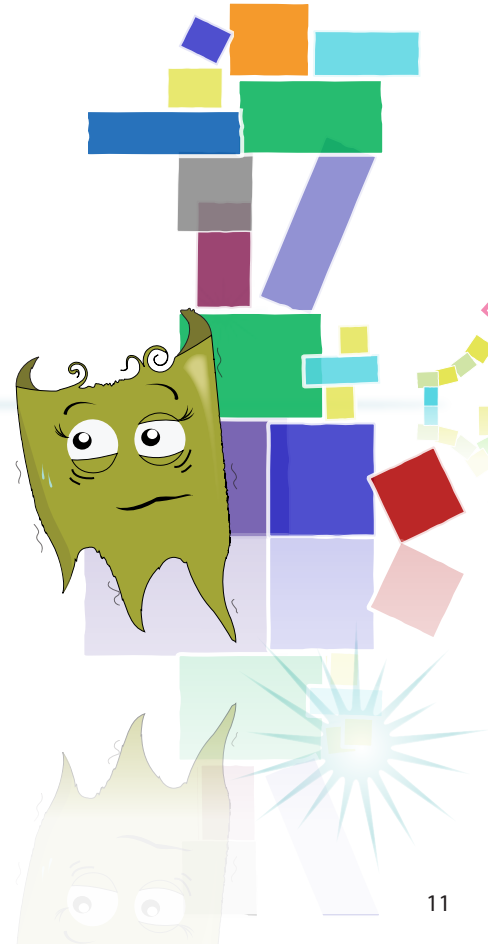
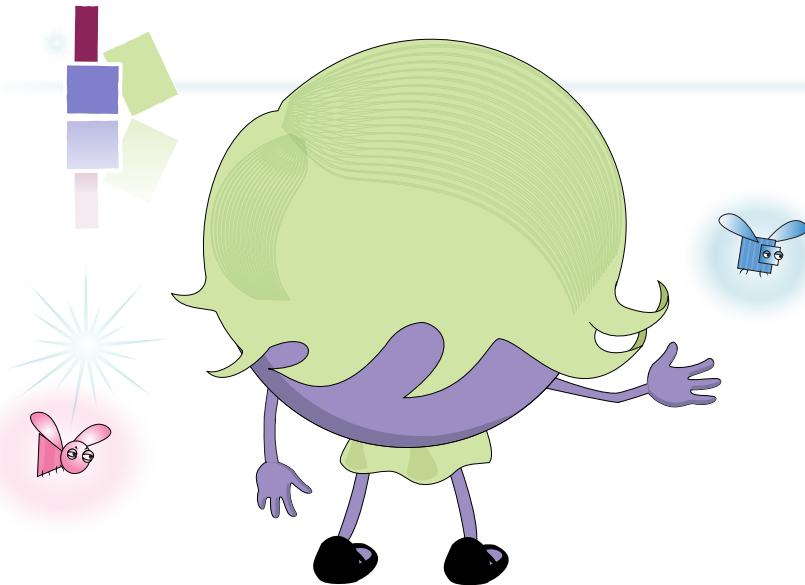
As she worried about that, Harmony got a funny feeling—a feeling like someone was following her. She stopped and looked around. Nothing. She took a few steps, then she stopped again. That's when she noticed the little green girl. She was hiding.



“Well, hello,” said Harmony, in her friendliest voice.  
“What’s your name?”

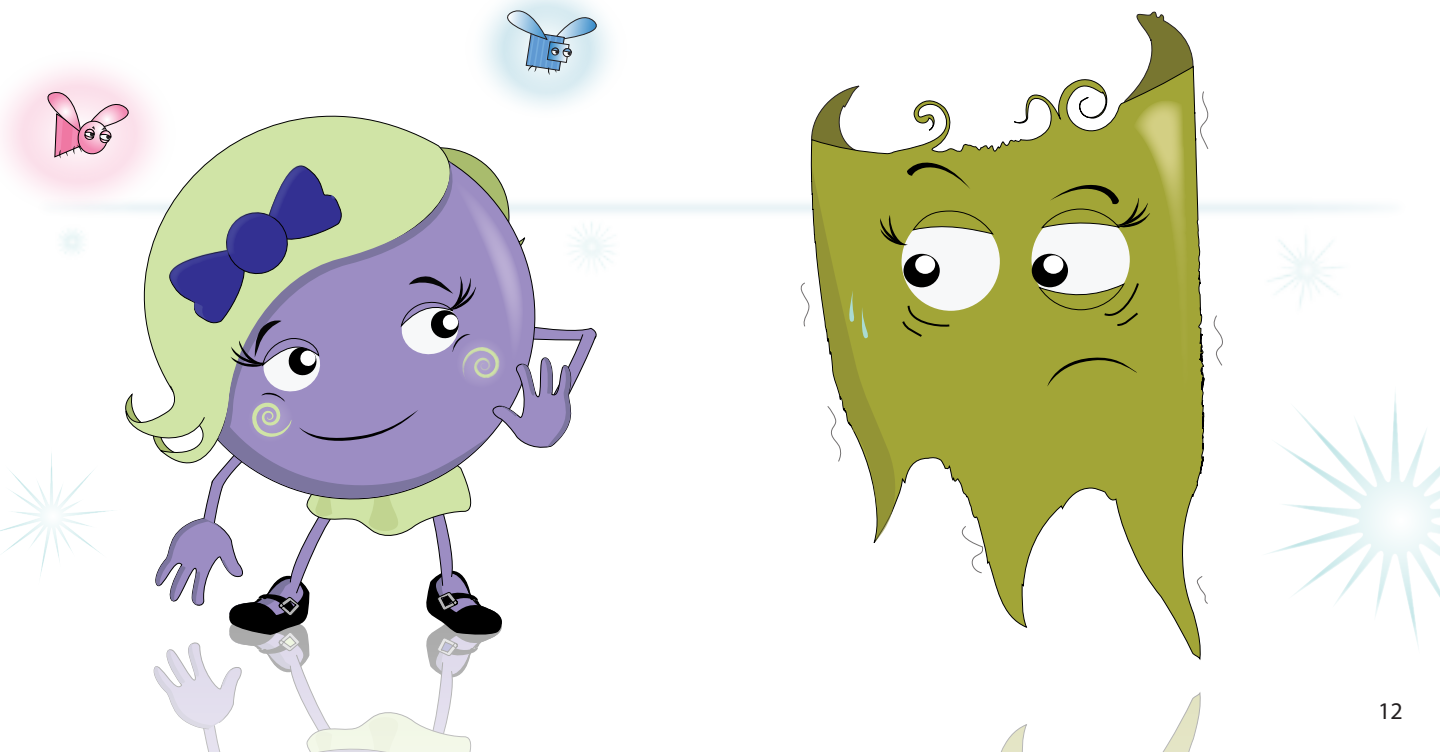
The little girl slowly came towards Harmony. She looked at her suspiciously, and didn’t answer.

Harmony tried again. “I’m Harmony,” she said. “Don’t be shy; I’m not going to hurt you!”



“I’m Envy,” the girl said quietly. “I was hoping we could be friends. I don’t really have any friends.”

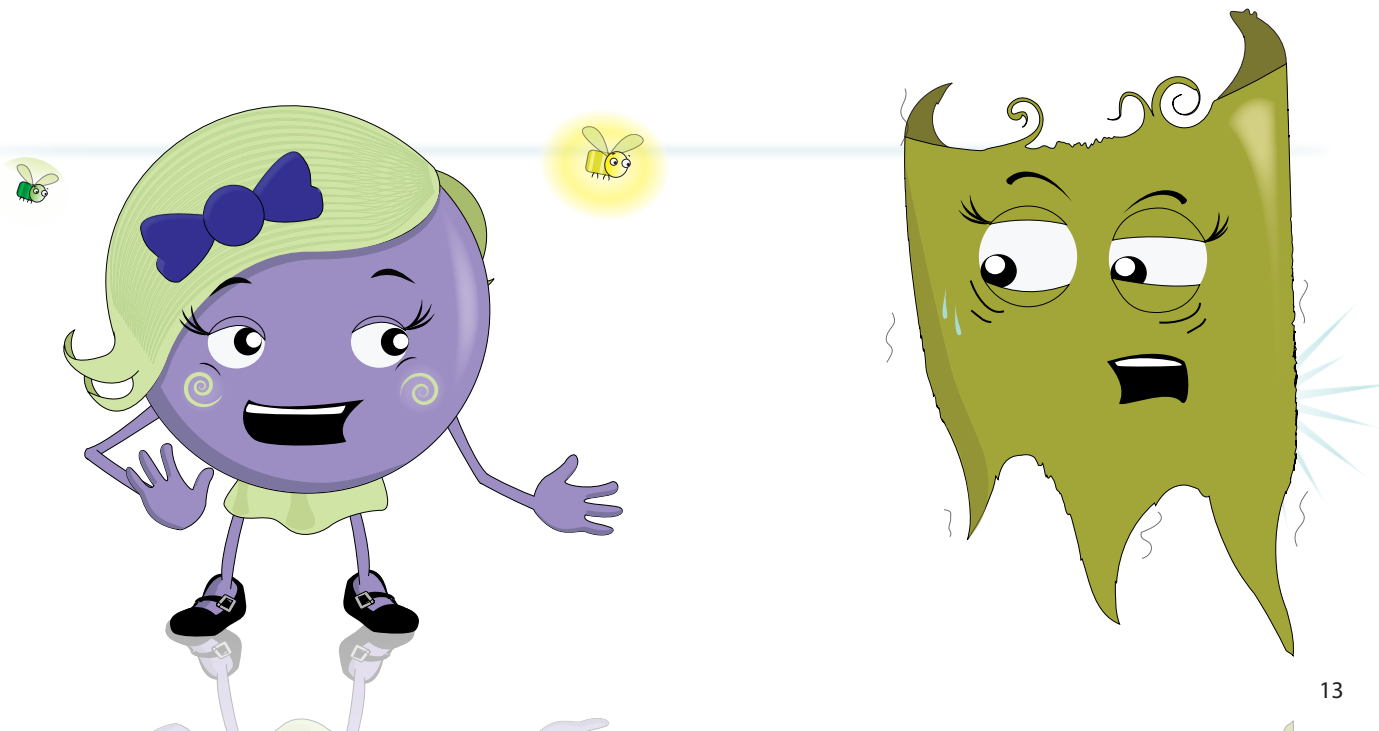
“Hi Envy,” Harmony said. “It’s nice to meet you. I’d love to be your friend! My favourite thing in the whole wide world is to get along with everyone.”



“I have so many friends,” Harmony continued. “I can introduce you to all of them! There’s Kindness and Generosity! And Courage and Honesty. And of course you must meet Love!”

As Harmony chattered on and on, she didn’t realize that the more she talked, the unhappier Envy looked.

Finally, Envy spoke up. “Are you trying to make me feel bad, Harmony?” she asked, “You’re not nice at all!”



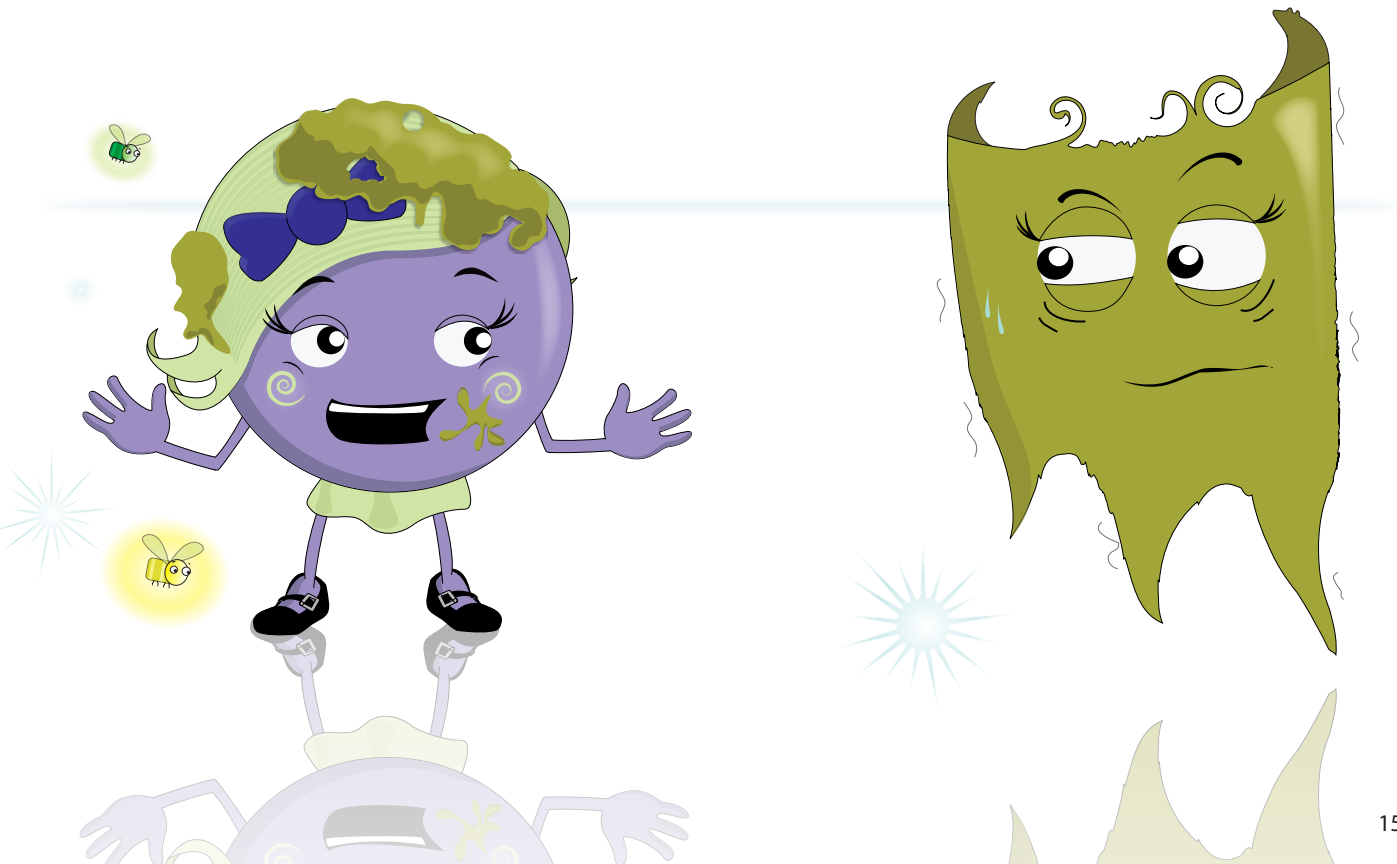
Harmony was confused—very confused. “I ... I’m sor ... sorry,” she stammered. “I didn’t realize I was being rude. I just wanted to share my friends with you!”

“No you don’t!” Envy shrieked. “You’re just bragging and making me feel bad for not having any friends!” All at once, green goo started flying in Harmony’s direction. Whenever Envy got upset, she gooded!



Even though Harmony was shocked, she said, “I’m sorry you’re so upset, Envy, I didn’t mean to be rude at all!”

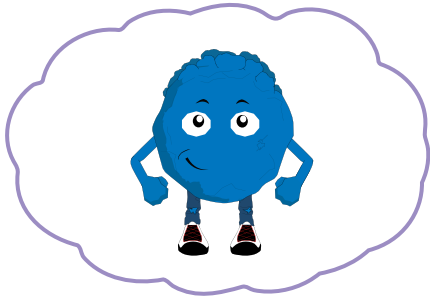
“I don’t need your friends,” Envy screeched. “In fact, I don’t need you either! You’re so rude! You must think I’m jealous or something—well, I’m not!”





As Envy turned and swooped away, Harmony sat down, stunned. She was covered in green goo, and she felt very alone and very scared.

Harmony closed her eyes and thought of her bravest friend. “I wish you were here, Courage,” she whispered to herself. “You’d know exactly what to do.” Then she hiccupped.



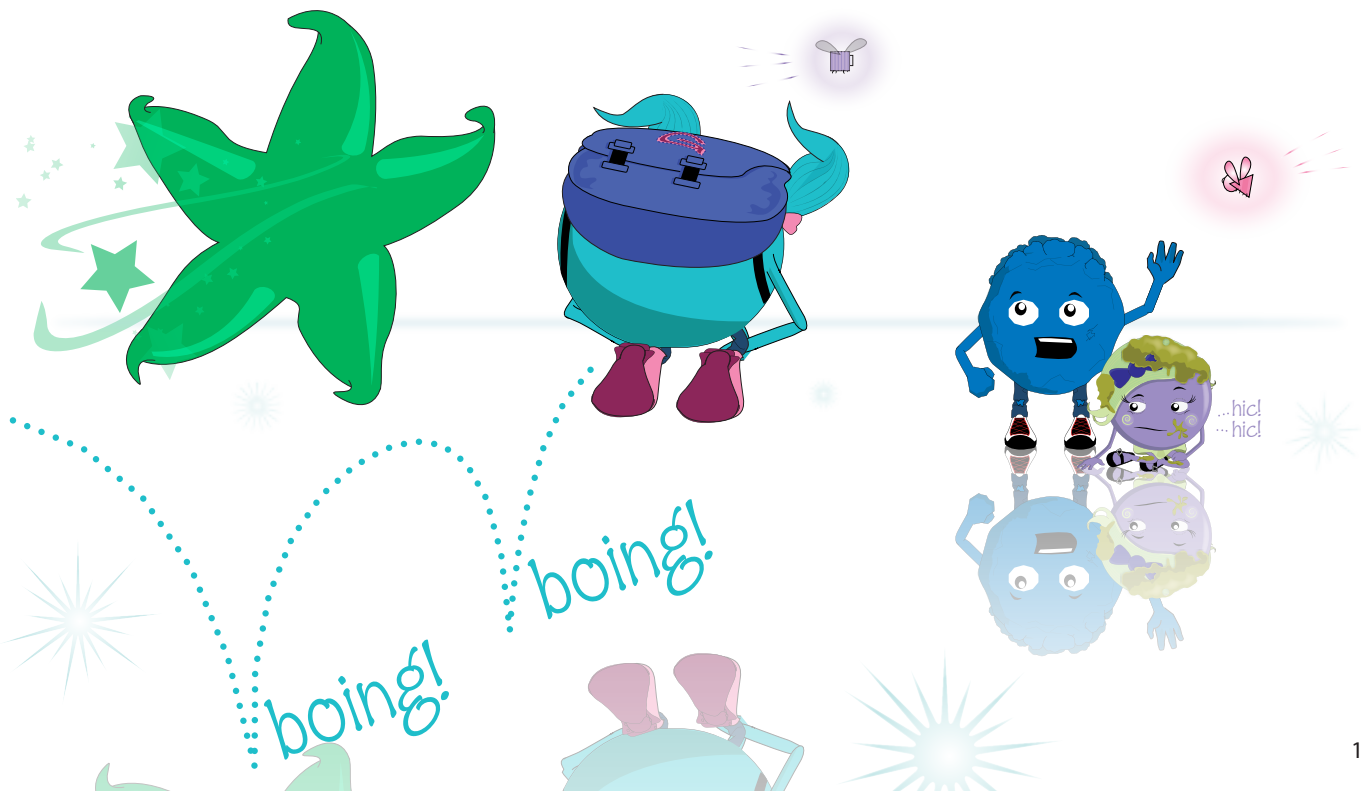
Generosity and Inni were still waiting when they suddenly heard footsteps. It was Courage. But what was that in his arms? Courage was carrying something—or someone. Someone *green*.

Inni squinted to get a better look. In Courage's arms, covered in green goo and hiccupping—like she did whenever she was nervous, scared, or even really excited—was Harmony!



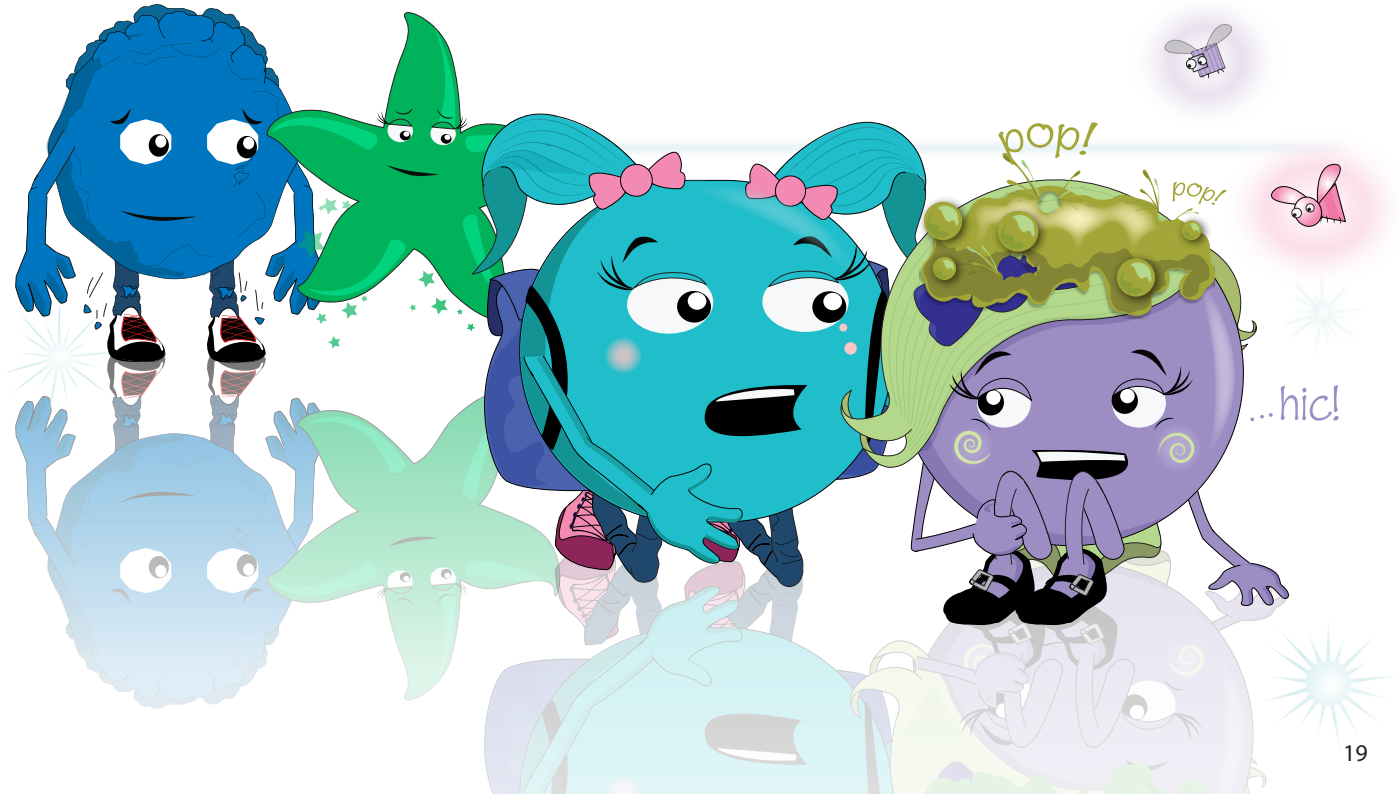
“Harmony?” Generosity whispered to herself. She was full of questions and worries. Was Harmony okay?

She did her fastest somersaults over to where Courage was standing, getting to Harmony as quickly as she could. Inni was right behind her.



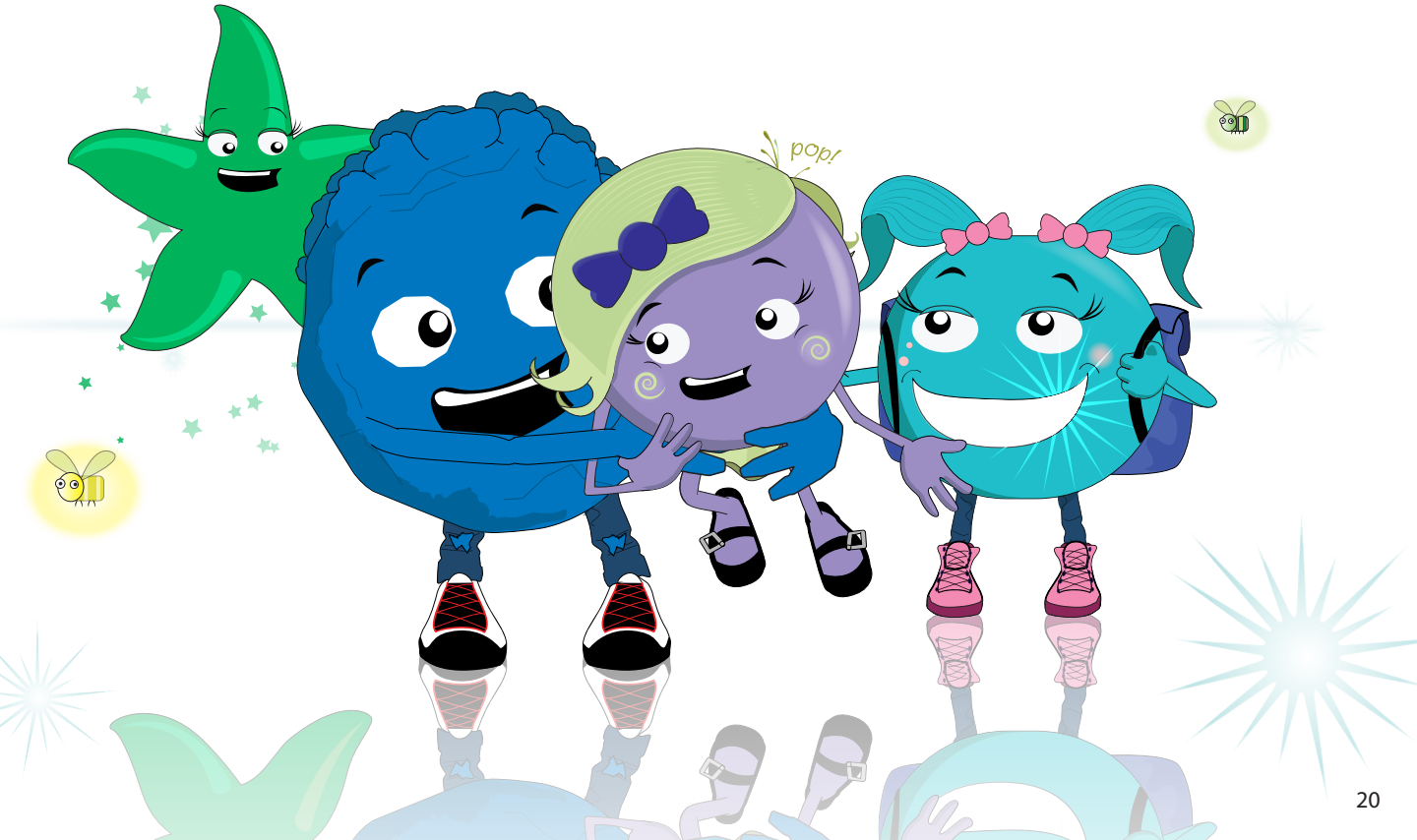
“Harmony! Harmony! What happened? Are you okay?”

Harmony started to tell her friends everything, and as she did the green globs started to disappear one by one.



Harmony took a deep breath and smiled as she finished. Talking to her friends made her feel so much better. Even her hiccups were gone!

“I’m really glad you called for me when you were scared,”  
Courage said kindly. “I’ll always be there when you need me!”



Now that things were better, Inni asked Harmony, “Why do you think Envy got so upset?”

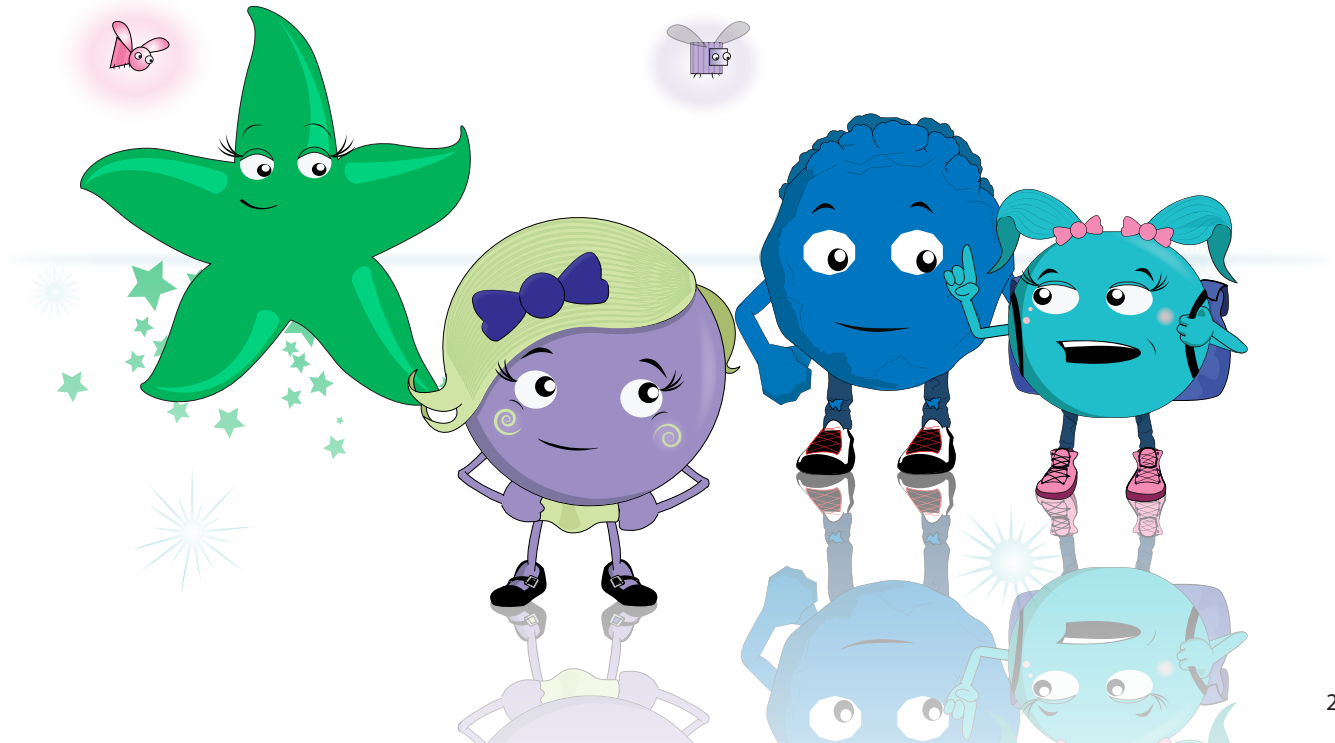
“I think she was a little jealous,” Harmony said in her squeaky voice. “She got really angry after I told her about all of you.”

Inni thought for a minute and then nodded. “That must be why she was following you,” she said. “She must have heard how you get along with everyone.”



As Harmony thought about what Inni said, Generosity chimed in, “I have an awesome idea! Harmony, you always make sure everyone gets along. Maybe you could teach some of that to Envy!”

“What a great idea!” Inni said. “Maybe by being her friends, we can show her that she doesn’t need to be jealous anymore.”



“Speaking of friends,” said Inni, “shall we go find Honesty?”

“I know where he is!” Harmony said excitedly.

The four friends set off together, and Harmony started to forget all about Envy’s goo.










You're back! I'm so happy that you met my Inni and some of her friends—and even one of the frenemies. Envy and the other frenemies are in the Inniverse because they're all a part of life.

Every time I visit my Inniverse I learn something new. This time I learned that everyone really just longs to belong. That's why friends are so important. I also learned that sometimes we have not-so-nice feelings, like Envy's jealousy. And sometimes those feelings can make us do not-so-nice things.





Everyone has their not-so-great parts. The frenemies in my Inniverse show me what these parts are like. Inni helps me decide what to do, and I always listen to her.

Why don't you spend some time exploring your own Inniverse? Just use your imagination and it will appear. And once you're inside, you'll find your very own Inni, your true best friend! I wonder what your Inni can teach you?

See you next time!



Thank you for joining The Intuition Movement™.

We hope you enjoyed reading **Everyone Longs to Belong**.

This is the first book in the Everyone Longs to Belong series.

**Available now!**

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