

Risidents:

That story could go on and on. Luckily, my husband repaired the ornament for my mom, and through that a new Christmas tradition was born... The tale of the broken Rockette. My mother told this story year after year.

Her repetition of the story and her love for the Rockettes really inspired me to write a story about a reindeer who wanted to become a Radio City Rockette.

Rosie the Rhinestoned Reindeer
The Fever Performing Orts

4th Annual
Winter Recital
December 17, 2011

The original poster from the 2011 Christmas Show.

My mother always wanted to see some of my scripts turned into children's books. In October of 2020, she passed after a long and hard battle with cancer. Incase you needed further confirmation, 2020 was the worst year ever.



My mom passed at age 56. She battled multiple types of cancer and an autoimmune disease called Addisons. My mother had been sick since I was 14 years old.

My mom always claimed that the show "Rosie the Rhinestone Reindeer" was dedicated to my guilt of breaking her favorite Christmas ornament. While the guilt part may be a stretch, she had one thing right, she did spark an idea that has blossomed from stage show to now, children's book.



Even though I have plans to make Rosie the Reindeer a book series, this first book is dedicated to my mom.



