

# Finance Camp 4 Kids



By Daniel Williams  
Illustrated by Randy Williams

This publication is designed to provide competent and reliable information regarding the subject matter covered. However, it is sold with the understanding that the author and printer are not engaged in rendering legal, financial, or other professional advice. Laws and practices often vary from state to state and if legal or other expert assistance is required, the services of a professional should be sought. The author and printer specifically disclaim any liability that is incurred from the use of application of the contents of this book.

If you purchase this book without a cover you should be aware that this book may have been stolen property and reposted as "unsold and destroyed" to the printer. In such case, neither the author nor the printer has received any payment for this "stripped book."

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, scanning or otherwise, except as expressly permitted by law, without either the prior written permission of the Author, or authorization through payment of the appropriate photocopy fee to the Copyright Clearance Center. Requests for permission should be addressed to the Author, Dan Williams.

Copyright © 2012 by Daniel Williams. All rights reserved.

Visit our website at [financecamp4kids.com](http://financecamp4kids.com)

Manufactured in Michigan, United States of America

ISBN - 978-0-615-79203-3

COVER & BOOK LAYOUT DESIGN - Debra Walter - Image Makers Advertising, LLC  
[imdaytona.com](http://imdaytona.com)

GRAPHICS - Randy Williams  
[red\\_light\\_studios@ymail.com](mailto:red_light_studios@ymail.com)

Library of Congress Number - 2013937752

## A Note from Danimal: Why I Wrote This Book for You

Congratulations! You are about to take a journey designed to help increase your financial intelligence. Like many of you, my family did not have a lot of money when I was a kid. Even when we had extra money, it seemed my parents still argued about never having enough. Life was good, but we lived pay check to pay check. Any chance I had, I would cut grass, do chores, collect aluminum, and work odd jobs just to buy the extras like cool shoes and music. As most kids do, I dreamed of being rich someday and having more money than my family had.

After high school, I went to college and became a teacher. I realized after working really hard and spending a lot of money to go to college, I had not learned anything about becoming rich. In fact, I thought going to college was going to solve that problem for me, but it didn't. I still had to get a "job" and start paying bills. After the bills were paid, I really didn't have much money left over. And that is when I decided I better become an entrepreneur and start learning about business.

Whether you want to be a doctor, lawyer, artist, veterinarian, police officer, teacher, carpenter, musician, actor, fire fighter, scientist, engineer or anything else, you must first learn to think like an entrepreneur. Simply put, a business person. Entrepreneurs create jobs for others and provide products and services to everyone. Sometimes entrepreneurs make a lot of money, and I mean a lot! But other entrepreneurs don't make any money because they don't understand the basic concepts I am sharing with you.

It is these concepts and ideas of business that I hope you learn from this book. Money is not a bad thing. Actually, money is great because it helps you and your family live a better life, as well as afford the opportunity to help those in need. Therefore, please enjoy this book. I want you all to become successful entrepreneurs so you will be able to live your dreams. I dedicate this book to my Dad.

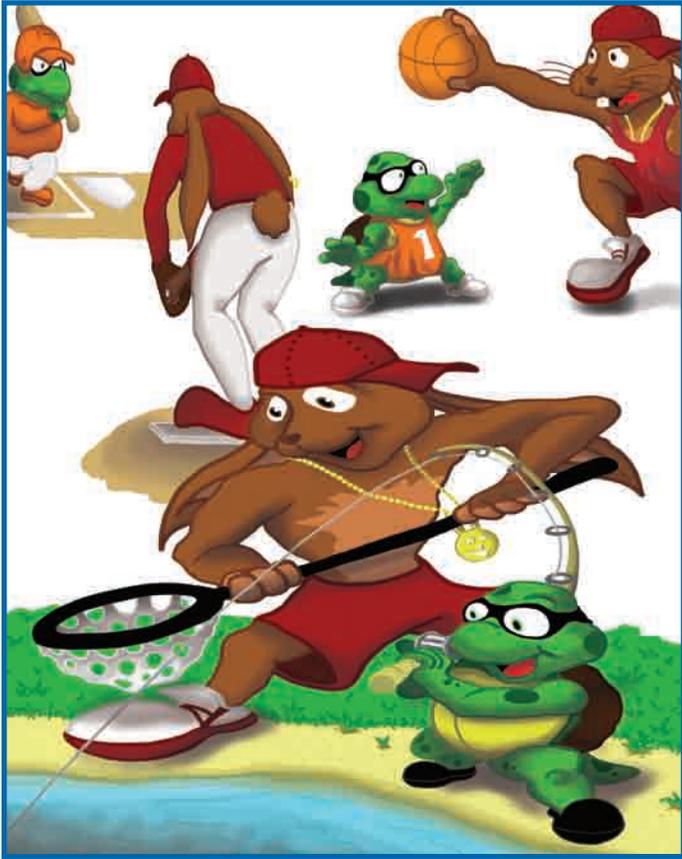
Sincerely,

*Danimal*

# Definitions

- **Asset** A resource that puts money in your pocket
- **Barter** The exchange of goods or services without the use of money
- **Cash Flow** The money that flows in from assets after all expenses are paid
- **Commission** Money earned to help sell a product or service for a business
- **Credit** Purchasing things with borrowed money that needs to be repaid
- **Doodads** A fun thing that takes money out of your pocket
- **Entrepreneur** Someone who starts a business to earn money and help others
- **Expense** A cost that takes money out of your pocket
- **Franchise** Expanding your business to help others
- **Inflation** When prices go up and savings become worth less. Your money buys less and it costs more money to purchase the same things you did before
- **Interest** The expense to borrow money or the expense to protect money
- **Liability** An expense that continuously takes money out of your pocket such as your rent payment or cell phone bill
- **Pension** An income to help retirees pay expenses after they retire
- **Philanthropist** A person who donates money, love and wisdom to help better others
- **Profit** The difference between the cost of something and the higher price it sells for
- **Savings** Money left over after paying expenses
- **Taxes** An expense the government charges to pay for roads, schools and the military

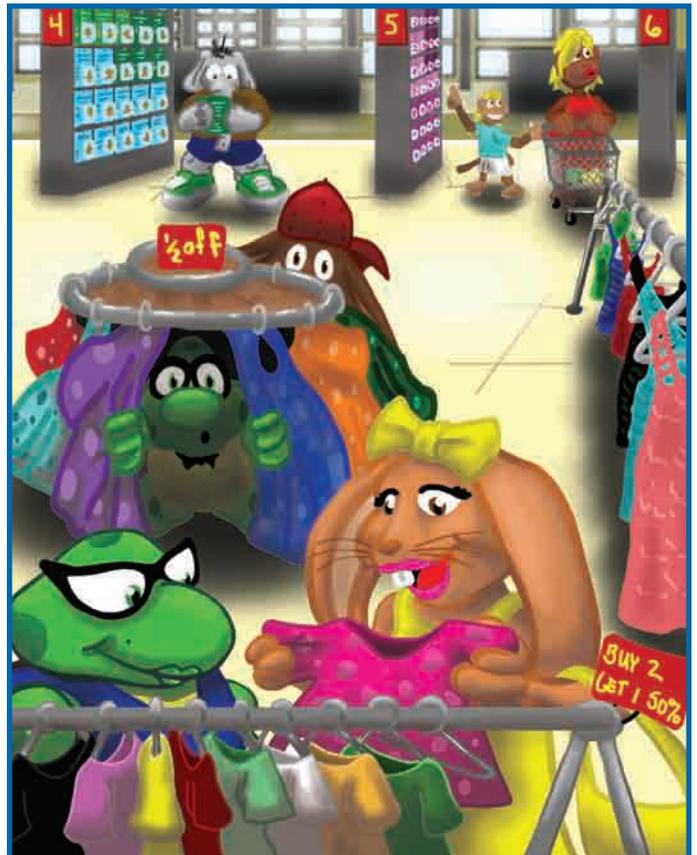
# Danimal and Harry



Danimal and Harry are very good friends, but they are very different. Danimal is a turtle and Harry is a hare rabbit. They live in a small town called The Port and are together all the time. They play catch, shoot hoops, and fish. On Saturdays, their mothers take them shopping. It's fun except for looking at clothes. Danimal and Harry hide in the clothes racks and try sneaking off to see the newest games and toys for sale. Harry's mother allows him to pick out at least one toy or game every time they go shopping. She buys him candy too! Some would say Harry is a spoiled hare rabbit.

But Danimal isn't as lucky. His mother doesn't just give him presents for no reason.

This hurts Danimal's feelings. After returning from the mall one Saturday, Danimal stomped up the stairs to his room. Shopping with Harry had put him in a bad mood. He felt angry and sad at the same time. Harry's mother had just bought Harry a cool skateboard. Danimal was so upset he kicked the bedpost and hurt his toe. OUCH! Later on, his mother came in to call him to dinner and found Danimal crying in his room. "What is the matter young Danimal?" she asked. He wiped tears from his eyes and sniffled, "Mom, it isn't fair! Harry always



gets candy and toys for not doing anything! He gets gifts all the time.” Danimal’s mother sighed. She wanted to give her son special things too, but their family didn’t spend as much money on toys and gifts as Harry’s family did. Danimal’s parents believed in working hard and not spending all their money on **doodads**. They liked to have some money saved for special occasions or sudden emergencies.

Danimal’s family was a very loving and happy family. His mother knew that getting a bunch of stuff would only make Danimal happy for a day or two, but earning



it would make him feel good for a long time. And it was her job as a mother to make sure her little turtle didn’t grow up spoiled. “Oh my dear Danimal,” softly spoke his mother, “I am going to teach you to become financially independent and responsible, so when you grow up you will be able to take care of yourself. You will develop a high financial intelligence and will not have to depend on others.” “Huh?” questioned Danimal with a puzzled look. His mother smiled and continued. “What this means is from now on I will pay you an allowance of twenty dollars a week for the

chores you do. They include cleaning your room, feeding the dog, washing the dishes, taking out the trash, and sweeping the floors.” “That sounds like a lot of work!” exclaimed Danimal; but he began to think of all the toys and treats he could buy. Maybe he would like being financially independent and responsible.

Danimal worked very hard over the next several days. One by one, he completed his chores. Occasionally he would see Harry playing outside with their other friends from The Port. Danimal was not sad though because Friday was right around the corner. His mother would soon be giving him his allowance money. What would he do with \$20.00? He dreamed of buying a new I-Pod. Harry would be so jealous.

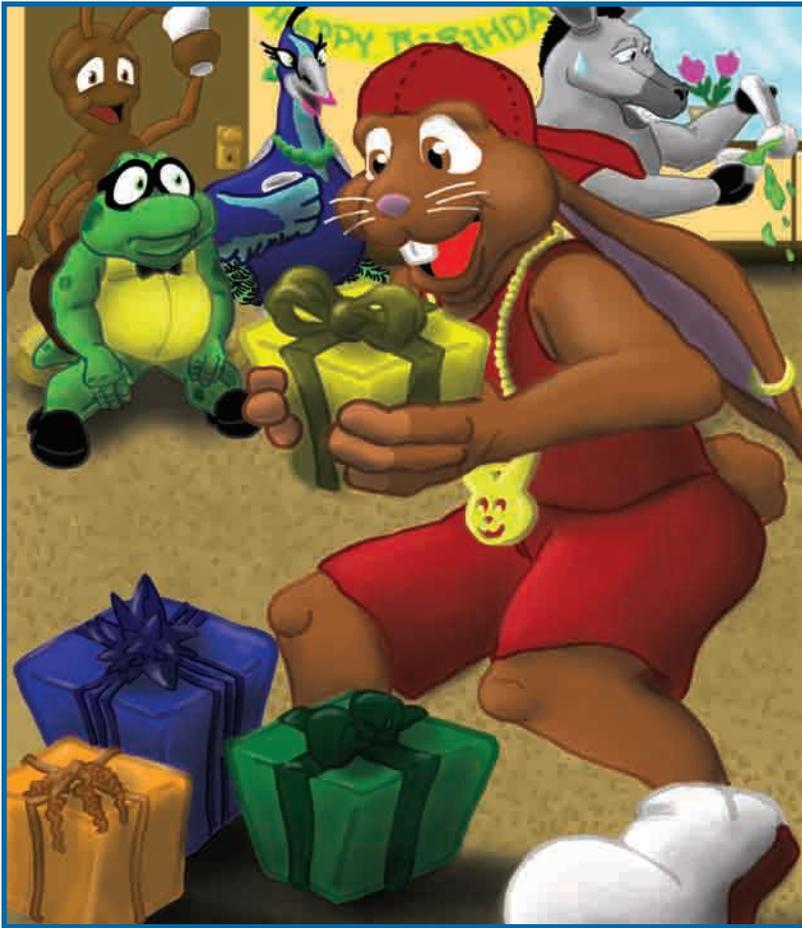
Danimal considered trading the entire \$20.00 in for tokens at the arcade. He'd be able to play games for three straight hours. Maybe he would buy a bunch of plastic action figures from the dollar saver store. Thinking about these ideas allowed Danimal to persevere until Friday came along.

On Friday Danimal's mother handed him five bucks. Danimal wanted to cry. "You told me you were going to pay me twenty dollars," he whined. "Danimal, I am paying you twenty dollars, but I need to teach you some very important lessons about money, so when you are older you will have that high financial I.Q. we discussed. I will pay you twenty dollars every week after you complete your chores, but we are only going to spend five dollars of that money. We are going to save the other fifteen dollars every time you get paid," explained his mother. "You do not want to waste your hard earned money on some silly doodad that you will forget about in a day or two do you? Or even worse, blow all twenty dollars in one night at the arcade! If you set aside some money now, you will soon have enough to put to good use. Now we must get ready for Harry's birthday party. He is your best friend and will be disappointed if you are not there tomorrow to watch him open his presents."

The next day Danimal went to Harry's birthday party. All their friends from school showed up: D'Ante and Hoppy, Peaches, Pandora, Corbin, and Leo just to name a few. Buzzle buzzed by too! As usual, Harry's parents gave him lots of presents and money. He was the luckiest hare rabbit in The Port. Everyone wanted to be like him. Harry got whatever he wanted and he didn't even have to clean his room.

After the party, Danimal went back to doing his chores. Day after day, he completed the many tasks. Every Friday afternoon his mother handed him a five dollar bill and saved the extra fifteen. Doing chores had become boring. Danimal wanted to quit, yet he didn't want to disappoint his mother. To make matters worse, Harry bragged about how much candy, games, and money he got for his birthday. He ate all his candy in one day and didn't even get sick! Harry spent all his birthday money on video games and toys and he had already finished playing with them. Danimal noticed them lying under Harry's bed in a pile with the rest of his old games.

Many Saturdays later, the boys' mothers decided to take them along for another



day of shopping at the mall. “If you boys are good, we will look at the toys before we leave,” promised Danimal’s mother. “Can we go to the arcade and the pet store too?” asked the fidgety young rabbit. Danimal’s mother didn’t answer, but Danimal and Harry did their best to behave. They stood still, kept quiet, and peacefully allowed their mothers to look at clothes and home décor, hoping to soon see the newest games and toys for sale. And after hours and hours of trying not to misbehave, their opportunity

arrived. Finally! It was time to look at the good stuff. Danimal and Harry had patiently waited all day. As they turned the corner to enter the toy store, Danimal and Harry froze. They stood in awe, blinded by the shiny new object appearing before them. It was the new C-76 all terrain 16 speed bicycle as advertised on TV. No one at school or in the neighborhood had ever seen one in person before. It shined like a space bound rocket ship shooting for the moon!

Immediately Harry started jumping up and down, demanding that his mother buy him “the coolest bike ever.” Harry’s mother explained, “I have already spent a lot of money, and I really do not have enough left for something as big as a bike.” So, she promised Harry they could stop by Diana’s Sweet Shop and get some ice cream instead. She also reminded him that he had just received many gifts and presents for his birthday. But Harry shouted, “Mom, it only costs two hundred fifteen dollars - I need this bike!” Other customers in the store began staring and pointing towards Harry and his mother. They whispered, “I wonder what is wrong with that young hare rabbit?”