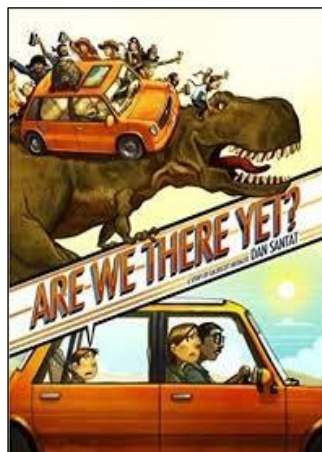


BOOK

Summer lovin'

from Mrs Margerison



Are We There Yet? – Dan Santat

"Are we there yet?" Every parent has heard this classic question, but after reading this astonishingly inventive book (that even turns upside down for several pages!), you'll never look at being bored the same way again! Everyone knows that when a long car ride gets boring, time slows down. In this book, a boy feels time slowing down so much that it starts going backwards - into the time of pirates! Of princesses! Of dinosaurs! This kid may have just been trying to get to his grandmother's birthday party, but instead he is traveling through Ancient Egypt and rubbing shoulders with Ben Franklin. When time flies, who knows where-or when-he will end up?

Where the Wild Things Are – Maurice Sendak

This is a classic! One night Max puts on his wolf suit and makes mischief of one kind and another, so his mother calls him 'Wild Thing' and sends him to bed without his supper. That night, a forest begins to grow in Max's room and an ocean rushes by with a boat to take Max to the place where the wild things are.

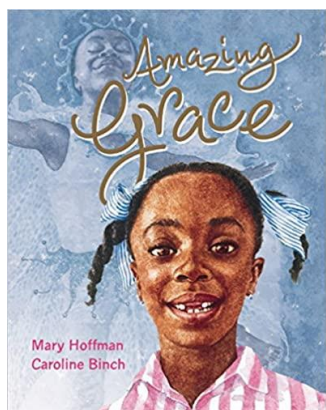
Max tames the wild things and crowns himself as their king, and then **the wild rumpus begins!**

But when Max has sent the monsters to bed, and everything is quiet, he starts to feel lonely and realises it is time to sail home to the place where someone loves him best of all.

WHERE THE WILD THINGS ARE



STORY AND PICTURES BY MAURICE SENDAK



Amazing Grace- Hoffman and Binch

Grace loves to act out stories. Sometimes she plays the leading part, sometimes she is 'a cast of thousands.' When her school decides to perform *Peter Pan*, Grace is longing to play Peter,

but her classmates say that Peter was a boy, and besides, he wasn't black... But Grace's Ma and Nana tell her she can be anything she wants if she puts her mind to it...

The Giving Tree – Shel Silverstein

This story is about a tree! A very special tree indeed who loved a little boy... Every day the boy would come to the tree to eat her apples, swing from her branches, or slide down her trunk... and the tree was happy. But as the boy grew older, he began to want more from the tree, and the tree gave and gave and gave. This is a tender story touched with sadness to be shared as a family.

