
**THE COOL
CUCUMBER
CLUB & HEARTBREAK
HILL**

BY THE COOL CUCUMBER CLUB

A grownup book for kids

1ST ADVICE!
FOR BEST RESULTS, READ WITH AN
ADULT AND A DICTIONARY

Book Name (or Title)

What's this then? It is a boring bit called a slug. No, not the other one (small dark slimy little things that look like a snail without a shell, antennae and cartoon animations). It is a publisher's slug. It records important information that is useful while being edited but will be removed before it is published. Each edited version is called a draft. This is the first version so it is called Draft 1. The slug will have what drafts the publication is up to and what date it was made. The story will go through many drafts until there are no more changes to be made. To give you an idea, there are three spelling mistakes in this paragraph and two have been corrected already. Using the red pen enclosed, can you find and edit the other spelling mistake?

Who the book is by (also called byline or author)

Second warning to ensure only the people who are supposed to read the book are reading the book.

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THE COOL CUCUMBER CLUB & HEARTBREAK HILL

→

BY THE COOL CUCUMBER CLUB

→

2ND ADVICE!
ONLY PROCEED IF WISHING TO
LEARN SOMETHING USEFUL!

Name of a list of chapters (or parts to a story), usually found at the start of a book

This is a number.
111,111 is another number which may come in handy later on but is not obvious right now. What is obvious right now, is to know this number is counting pages from the front cover. This is number 4 so this means it is the fourth page from the front cover. What number would be on the sixth page?

The Contents of this story, found on page number 5 of this book. (Notice how each chapter has a chapter number before it, and a page number after it. The ones with the question mark haven't been written and inserted yet.)

You got this far, well done! Do you really, really really want to read this book? Really?

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4. More! ?
5. More, More, More! ?
6. Less, Less, Less!..... ?
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8. In the Beginning ?
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3RD ADVICE!
KEEP READING IF LEARNING
SOMETHING USEFUL IS USEFUL!

Chapter Name or Title. Careful, sounds a bit scary!

Chapter Number. Its big, isn't it?

Beginning of text. Start to read here, best wishes!

We should treat books with respect. Usually, this means never writing or drawing in them unless we have permission from the author. Except if it is a book meant to be coloured in or written on, then the permission is already given. Like here. Full permission granted, inside or outside the rectangle, right way up or upside down. Go crazy, use coloured pencils, draw what your biggest, scariest monster would look like!

CHAPTER 1 THE MONSTER AT THE DOOR

“ARRRGH!”

THUMP!

STOMP!

The Monster roared at the door. It pounded its fists and stomped its feet. It used angry words and threatened all sorts of punishments from a god it was acting for.



DRAW A MONSTER ROARING

Why someone would follow a god that only believed in fury, fists, feet and filthy language is anyone's guess. The sort of language that would make a grandmother blush. And, having seen everything, and lived every where, and done everything, grandmothers put up with a lot before they blush.



DRAW A GRANDMOTHER BLUSHING




Anyway, back to the story. The Monster's behaviour was nothing new. We had heard it all before, and the punishment never came from this god, but from the Monster. Or someone working for it. These were called the Furious Fists and they were just as scared as us. They too would be punished if they did not do what they were told. When they were told. By the Monster who was the one doing the telling.



We felt sorry for them, even as their fists pounded our flesh. We knew that the amount of pain they gave out reflected what they felt on the inside. We only hurt for a little bit while the bruises healed. They got to live every moment of every day like this. Poor Furious Fists, they really are so nice when they're not punishing anyone. If only they weren't so angry all the time. Ahhh, the good old days, things were much simpler...



"ARRRGH!" THUMP! STOMP!

... the sounds from the door snap us back to the present moment.

Recent events had taken a sudden turn for the worse and now is not the time for disturbing emotions, now is the time for clear thinking.

 NOW IT IS TIME TO CHOOSE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT – THERE ARE 3 CHOICES:

 ACT HOW WE ACT FROM THE PAST,
 GO TO PAGE 13

 ACT WITH A DISTURBING EMOTION,
 GO TO PAGE 14

 ACT WITH CLEAR THINKING,
 GO TO NEXT PAGE

Time for imagination, use coloured pencils, draw what a wise, cuddly grandmother would look like. And remember she's also beautiful and blushing!

What's all this then?

Well, at a single point in each of this and the following chapters, there is an opportunity to choose how the chapter ends. There are three choices each with different endings (consequences). There is no wrong or right, good or bad – just choice and consequence. (For the smarty growing grown-ups, this is also known as cause and effect). Feeling lucky? Make a choice and read on fearless warrior to taste the consequence of our choice!

CLEAR THINKING

One of us went over to the door to make sure it was holding.

“ARRRGH!” THUMP! STOMP!

It was. We had nothing to fear. This situation had been carefully planned. The room we were hiding in had been secretly renamed the ‘Safe Room’. This room had two different doors, plus windows that could be used to escape if one way was blocked. The windows had bars on them that could be opened only from the inside. Handy if one should need to keep something scary outside while waiting inside.

Like now.

“ARRRGH!” THUMP! STOMP!

While we wait, some more details. The room had big metal trunks that had padlocks. The contents had been secretly reorganized in the past couple of weeks to include food items and bedding. We also had reading material, books, pencils and three paper clips. We planned to be able to stay safe for at least a week, and longer, if necessary.



DRAW SOMETHING ELSE YOU THINK IS ESSENTIAL IF NEEDING TO BE SAFE FOR A WEEK:

The room though didn't have a kitchen or a bathroom. Much thought had gone into solving this problem. The food stored could all be eaten without heating so this was okay. But what to do with what happens after the eating. No, not the dishes, – the sticky browns and wet yellows, you know, the poops and pees? Wise Grandmother Saying: One should never sleep in what one excretes. And we only had the one room, with bars on the window, and a monster outside. This is all enough to make one need to go to the toilet...

Which leads us to the business. Old fashioned but effective. We had a metal milk tin (about the size of a bucket with a lid and metal handles). In it, was saw dust, or sand. We would excrete (doing 'the business') crouching over the tin in a corner. Those who were shy, would drape a sheet over themselves and the bucket for privacy. We would then cover 'the business' with a handful of sand or sawdust from a 2nd bucket. (When planning, allow about a handful of sand per 'business', allow 1-2 'businesses' per person per day). The milk tin was then lowered to the ground floor by a rope out of one of the windows that faced the back of the Hill. The rope, with a hook, was unhooked and then quickly brought back in the window before anyone would see it. The tin would sit in the grass until the collector would come.

One of our own, Jalpor, volunteered to stay outside and collect the tin at a certain time every day. Jalpor was small and had a learning obstacle called dyslexia. Reading and writing was very s-l--o---w for him. (His eyes saw letters back to front and left to right that his brain then had to flip front to back and right to left before anything made sense. Make sense?).



PRETEND TO BE JALPOR AND WORK OUT THE FOLLOWING SENTENCE:

MANY HANDS MAKE LIGHT WORK!

Anyway, it wasn't that he was s-l--o---w, just that someone with dyslexia has twice or three times the amount of work to do to read and write than someone without dyslexia. And this takes time. He was a super learner when hands were used and had a fantastic memory. Very loyal, brave and a person who could be relied on in a difficult time.

This was a difficult time. Jalpor would empty the tin in the toilets, put clean sand in and return the tin to the spot under the window. He would tap twice on the tin and that would be our signal to drop the rope and pull the bucket up. The milk was delivered only at one time per day and this operation needed to be done when walking around with a milk tin so as not to arouse suspicion.

From a suspiciously aroused monster.

Maison and Ginmur had volunteered to escape and go for help. Their chances would improve the more their absence wasn't noticed. By a Monster that noticed everything. In a flash of clear thinking, our group devised our present situation. At the same time as the escapers would escape, some stayers would stay, locking themselves in a room, and wait. The Monster would presume all those now absent from duties would be in the room. The Furious Fists would not be sent out to search high and low. Safely locked in the room without being able to go anywhere, the stayers would wait for help and the Monster would wait for us to exit. The escapers would return with help.

Which is where this story really begins. It is day three, and, after pulling up our waste tin, we heard more taps. What could it be? We cautiously dropped the rope and pulled up another tin, this time filled with fresh baked goodies from the kitchen. With outgoing and now incoming working, all we had to do was wait for help.

“ARRRRGH!” THUMP! STOMP!

The Monster had stopped waiting, he had run out of patience.

 ONLY IF YOU'RE REALLY INTERESTED IN WHAT HAPPENS, GO TO CHAPTER 2, PAGE 15.

HOW WE ACT FROM THE PAST

👉 page 9

Karen was angry about this. “I’m not afraid, I’m going to give the Monster a piece of my mind!”. She rushed over to the door and slid the bolts loose. The Monster kicked the door completely open and swallowed Karen in one big gulp.

“GULP!”

Then let out one big burp.

“BURP!”

Then spat the bones out.

“SPIT!” Clatter, clatter, clatter.

The Monster talked to the bones “Have tomorrow off, you’ve been working hard lately!”

Bones spat out, the bones collectors were called. The bone collectors collected the bones and the collected bones would then be put through the Tristone*, collectively. In the correct order as fully explained in a later chapter. Or not, if the author forgets. Karen would come back tomorrow, and after a day of rest, may live to try things differently.

The Monster left and the Furious Fists stormed in to tenderize the rest of us. No one would be for dinner that night – the Monster had just eaten. The tenderizing was just for fun. We would take our turns to be eaten in the nights to come.

The Monster fumed in the distance “We had dared to disobey the Monster. This made it angry. We deserved to be eaten. The Monster was only being fair by eating us.”

What do you think?

👉 IF YOU THINK YOU’RE COOL, GO TO CHAPTER 2, PAGE 15.

DISTURBINGLY EMOTIONAL

👉 page 9

Dungral went cautiously to the side of the door.

Through a pleading voice, tears and a door crack, Dungral cried “We don’t like being beaten or eaten anymore. This is unfriendly behaviour. We want you to change this unfriendly behaviour so then we can all be friends and have peace. Now take some time to think about what we’re saying, please!”

The Monster responded by kicking the door even harder. The bolts buckled and the hinges flew off. The door slammed to the ground.

This was not the time for taking some time. Apparently.

Dungral was eaten. Instantly. And with a satisfying burp, the Monster spat the bones out!

“SPIT! BURP!” CLATTER, CLATTER!

The Monster talked to the bones “Have the rest of this life off, you’ve been working hard lately!”. Turning to the Furious Fists, the Monster continued “take these bones and feed to the vultures!”

Usually after eating, the bones would be spat out and collected by the bone collectors. The bones would then be put through the Tristone and we’d come back to our suffering. Dungral of course had now been released from this fate, there would be nothing left to put back together again once the vultures were finished.

This made us very, very, happy. (Read that sentence again to ensure it is understood.)

The thought of a loved one dying in an honourable act, hungry ones being fed and someone suffering being released were all very good reasons to be happy. Very. Happy. Very happy. Very, very, happy.

Crying with happiness, we thought “Dungral, we miss you but we get you’re gone. Best wishes and goodbye. Lots of love.”

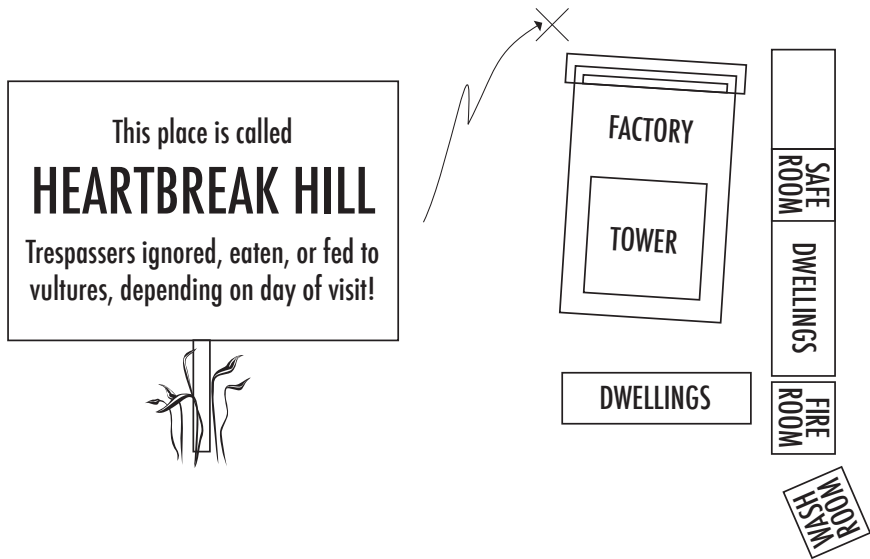
👉 ONLY IF YOU’RE WAITING FOR SOMETHING ELSE TO HAPPEN, GO TO CHAPTER 2, PAGE 15.

CHAPTER 2 HEARTBREAK HILL

And where is this place? It is a place very famous a long long time ago – so long ago that its real name and purpose had been forgotten. But this was about to change.

Actually, things are always changing. It's just that we are usually too busy, too bored or too preoccupied to notice.

Anyway, this place is called Heartbreak Hill. We know this, because that is what the sign says (see sign below):



Heartbreak Hill is found in an area called Rajagrasana – known for its pointy mountain tops and vultures. vultures are large birds with interesting faces, always ready to chew on the freshly made dead. And at Heartbreak Hill, there are a lot of fresh dead. The vultures are very pleased about this. And well fed, too.



DRAW A WELLFED VULTURE

We feel happy for them.

Heartbreak Hill came into being from a moment of disturbing emotions: Confusion (Capital C)*, Anger (Capital A)*, Desire (Capital D)*, Pride (Capital P)* and Jealousy (Capital J)*.

Just like any other moment really.

Anyway, back to the story. The Wild Witch of the West* had a small band of loyal followers. They all wanted a home free from suffering. However, no one understood exactly how to do this.

The Babble Book* made some obscure references to doing things and making things. So the Witch and her coven set about collecting materials: river stones, pipes, bricks, bits of string and three paper clips.

Some years later, all but a few of the coven remained. Very tired by the hard work and disappointment to find the promised land had turned out to be just Heartbreak Hill. Freezing cold in winter, sizzling hot in summer, and windy in between. Who would have thought that there could be 10 different sorts of freezing, and 10 different sorts of burning?

The buildings showed signs of the plans being accidentally turned upside down in the middle of the making. Everyone was busy ‘making’ so no one had noticed. Building went on at a quicker pace when the Witch discovered that rough words shouted at great volume motivated the lazy and unwilling. Which of course is everyone who isn’t the Wild Witch of the West. And as with everything else around Heartbreak Hill, there is a lot of those as well.

Then, there came a point when the building stopped. (Not to be confused with ‘finished’). And most of the followers were gone. The materials either all used or lying around the property in random piles. The roofs leaked, but this was not a problem – there was no one in the rooms to get wet. Everyone except the Wild Witch and the two loyal Everythings (full of endless patience) remained.

The Everythings always just smiled and nodded when being yelled at, they were no fun, they didn’t react, or jump to attention. They did do useful things though. Not that the Witch noticed, she was busy being angry.

So the Wild Witch needed some one else to yell at, what could be done about this?

Then in a flash of clear thinking, the Wild Witch of the West thought “what we need are some nestlings* around here to liven up the place. As long as they do what they’re told of course. When they’re told. And she would of course be the one doing the telling.

“Yes” she said to herself. (Not having anyone around that responded to her demands, she talked to herself quite a lot) “This would be good.”

The Wild Witch of the West called on an old friend, The Cool Cucumber*, but he was *missing in action* (whatever that means). Not to be put off, she spoke with the old friend’s old friend, Shummery Rummery. He had a very strange name for someone so well respected and known for Wisdom and Compassion (Capital W and Capital C)*.

Before we go on, it is important to pass on some advice – “Be careful what you wish for, because you just may get it!”

* SEE BUSY BUSY BUSY BOOK



DRAW A PICTURE OF SOMETHING YOU WISH FOR



NOW IT IS TIME TO CHOOSE WHAT HAPPENS
NEXT – THERE ARE 3 CHOICES:



ACT HOW
WE ACT FROM
THE PAST,
 GO TO
PAGE 21



ACT WITH
A DISTURBING
EMOTION,
 GO TO
PAGE 22



ACT
WITH CLEAR
THINKING,
 GO TO
NEXT PAGE

CLEAR THINKING

👉 page 18

Shummery Rummery liked the idea and made it bigger! In the time it takes to say ‘Shummery Rummery’ six times...

The first Shummery Rummery

The second Shummery Rummery

The third Shummery Rummery

The fourth Shummery Rummery

The fifth Shummery Rummery

The sixth Shummery Rummery

... 19 Nestlings moved in to Heartbreak Hill. But that’s not all, they arrived with Two Grownlings* who did the telling. But that’s not all. The Grownlings came with The Voice* (lovingly known as She Who Will Be Obeyed). Later, much later, we discovered that when fed chocolate and ballet, The Voice revealed her true natural playfulness and wisdom. Fed or unfed, she remained beautiful.

The inclusion of the Grownlings and The Voice was unexpected but the disappointment soon disappeared. To be replaced by Anger (Capital A)*. Anger is faster – it gets things done quicker as long as we don’t mind the loneliness. (Angry people aren’t fun to be around so friends stop calling!).

The next 2-3 years went busily. The Wild Witch of the West interrupted often but was largely ignored. Imagine her surprise when one day a person arrived for a short visit and spoke in a familiar voice, The Voice.

“Aaaarrgh!”

The Voice had a body, too, and the body is now here!

“Aaaarrgh! Aaaarrgh!”

Time passed and visits by The Voice came often and stays longer. And she started bringing LARFAs* as well.

“Aaaarrgh! Aaaarrgh! Aaaarrgh!”

* SEE BUSY BUSY BUSY BOOK

On one of these trips, the Voice suggested to the Wild Witch of the West to “take a rest. The Witch had worked hard and deserved to rest while the younger, newer, smarter, faster ones took over”.



DRAW A WITCH TAKING A WELL-EARNED REST

Hearing that she was called useless, the offer of free food and shelter and a long well earned rest did nothing to reduce the Wild Witch of the West's rage.

The Witch replied “Thankyou for coming. Do pop up to the Tower again”. When what she really wanted to say was “@@##\$\$@%” * while thumping the visitor clear off the balcony. As well as loneliness, angry people are surrounded by enemies who deserve punishment. It is truly very hard work being angry – so much work to do!

The Nestlings grew slowly and evolved into Changelings. From not having enough limbs, no bumps - we got overnight too many limbs (all long) and too many bumps (some nice, some not).

Things at The Hill went on. The visitors slowly did more and more, graduating to residents. And the resident Wild Witch of the West did less and less and graduated to visitor. This did not all go smoothly, but was workable.

ONLY IF YOU'RE REALLY INTERESTED IN THE OUTCOME, COMPLETE AND RETURN THE FORM, PAGE 25.

HOW WE ACT FROM THE PAST

 PAGE 18

Karen was angry about this. She rushed up the three flights of stairs to the tower to speak to the Witch.

The witch answered the knock at the door with sauce on her face and screamed “What? I’m eating and how dare you disturb my meal”

And with that, with a well placed swing and a fist, Karen was thumped off the balcony.

Quicker than it takes to make a splat sound by sticking your tongue out, closing the lips around the tongue and blowing (also known as ‘blowing a raspberry’).

Try it now, three times to get it right.


That was only once. Try again. We’ll wait.

That wasn’t three times, but that’s okay, we practised patience.

Now back to the story. Quicker than it takes to make a splat sound with our mouth, Karen hit the ground, making a sound like, can you guess?

SPLAT!

The bones were later collected by the bone collectors and put through the Tristone. So Karen could come back and choose to do it all again or maybe, choose differently.

 **ONLY IF YOU WISH TO SEE KAREN LEARN HOW TO DEAL WITH ANGER, COMPLETE AND RETURN THE FORM, PAGE 25.**

DISTURBINGLY EMOTIONAL

👉 PAGE 18

Dhocar was an eager achiever and fast proved to be a practical sort to have around. He became a firm favourite in the Grownlings eyes. He showed a lot of enthusiasm that sometimes outpaced his experience. He was too proud to ask for help sometimes and one day, a big mistake happened.

There was a large shiny object in the Factory. To impress the Grownlings, Dhocar thought one day to make it even shinier. Dhocar should have asked for permission first, but set about getting a bucket of water, some detergent and a cloth. Dhocar did not realize the ‘shininess’ was caused by layered magic dust that should not be cleaned this way, as everyone else knows.

Can you guess what happened?

Go on, guess, we’ll wait.

Good guess, let’s see if you’re right.

Okay, back to the story. If you guessed that Dhocar dipped the cloth in the bucket, climbed to the most important part of the shiny object (it was a very very large shiny object) and wiped, you’d be correct!

He gasped.

“OHHHHHH!”

Where the cloth had wiped, instead of leaving a trail of even more shininess, it was now a smear of...

Can you guess what happened?

Go on, guess, we’ll wait.

Good guess, let’s see if you’re right.

If you guessed ...dull lifeless green! You are right!

Now, guess what Dhocar did next?

- A. Did he call for help, admit his mistake and help fix the problem?
- B. Did he run away immediately and blame someone else?
- C. Did he try to hide his mistake and pretend nothing happened?

Go on, guess, we'll wait.

Good guess, let's see if you're right.

If you guessed C, Dhocar chose to hide his mistake, you'd be right.

Even quicker now, he wiped the rest of the shiny object. Dhocar had concluded that the situation only *looked bad* if the shiny object had a dull lifeless green smear on its highest, most important part. It wouldn't be noticeable if the *whole* thing was a dull lifeless green. Really reasonable reasoning really, don't you think? Really?

Anyway, back to the story. Dhocar emptied the bucket, rinsed the cloth and waited. Time passed s-l--o---w----l-----y and Dhocar started thinking how clever he was to have gotten away with it. This was not for long.

The 1st mistake of ignorance was forgiven easily. However, Dhocar's deliberate efforts to hide the situation (2nd mistake) and pretend nothing had happened (3rd mistake) could not go without punishment.

From this point on, he was considered untrustworthy except when something interesting, important and fun to learn would be taught in class. This was the time Dhocar was called away to do the worst jobs manageable that only he could be trusted with.

Can you guess what a worst job is?

Go on, guess, we'll wait.

Good guess, let's see if you're right.

If you guessed that Dhocar had to clean the floors with a toothbrush from dawn until dusk, without a break, then you'd be correct!

 ONLY IF YOU WISH TO SEE DHOVAR LEARN TO DEAL WITH IGNORANCE, COMPLETE AND RETURN THE FORM, PAGE 25.

Your answers in this form will help the Author find out if he's wasting his time and that of others.

Just your first or preferred name is fine.

Here are the symbols bigger to help the tired




Tick if you remember things from the story and list the page number(s) it appears on. If you can't remember, sometimes reading the story again when we have more time is useful.

Optional. Sometimes quotes by people who have read the book are put on the cover. If your quote was included, what would it say?





THE FORM OF THE CHILD

 DRAW YOU (CHILD)

1. What is your name?

2. What germs do you have?  

3. What age was last birthday?

4. What is the number of people you live with?    

5. If you were an animal/bird, what would you be?

5. To show your natural star, complete this checklist. Did you find?

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Contents, page | <input type="checkbox"/> Front Cover, page |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Angry Karen, pages | <input type="checkbox"/> Spelling mistakes, pages |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Wordsearch, page | <input type="checkbox"/> Boring bits, pages |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Author, page | <input type="checkbox"/> Mistakes (mark them), pages |

6. Did you like the story? (please circle) *yes* 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 0 *no*

7. Text: **Too big** Just right Too small

8. Pictures: T o o m a n y Just right Not enough space

9. Ideas: T o o m a n y Just right N o t e n o u g h

10. What was one thing learnt?

11. What would you add?

12. What would you take out?

13. Time taken to read: hours minutes seconds

14. Time it really took: hours minutes seconds

15. Advice to author: Wasting time: other's Needs some work, suggestions marked Wasting time: write missing chapters!

16. Advice to publisher: Don't return the author's calls, he's obviously a nutter! I'd pay \$5.55 for this I'd pay \$11.11 for this

17. Quote for cover:

18. Any question for author?

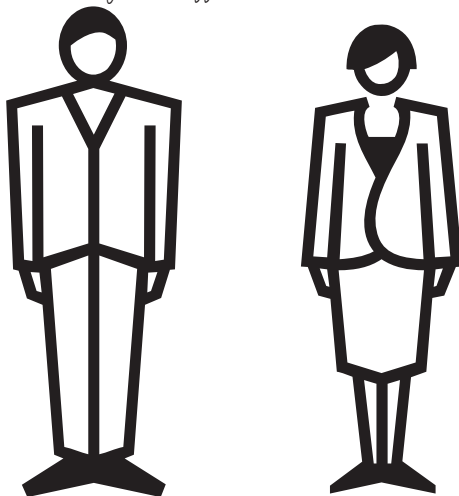
19. Put this in the enclosed envelope and return.

Your help is appreciated. Turn over the page and have your adult fill in their form!
You may need to practise patience, grown ups are so s-l-o-w.

Your answers in this form will help the Author find out if he's wasting his time and that of others. Please resist the tendency to copy from the child as it is your responses that are important here.

Just your first or preferred name is fine.

Here are the symbols bigger to help the oldies



Optional. It is meant as a joke and was included to make you laugh. I hope it did. If it didn't please accept my apologies as no offence was intended.

Optional. Being part of the test, your permission to use these responses was sought and given for private research. This is to allow the responses to be published (viewable by the public).

A signature is important to ensure the contribution of you and your child can be included for the benefit of all.

THE FORM OF THE ADULT

 DRAW YOU (ADULT)

1. What is your name?

2. What germs do you have?  

3. What age was last birthday? or 18+

4. Over 35, single and looking for a male companion? Yes, call me

5. What is the relationship to the child?

6. Would the child like their adult to have a companion? Yes, call me

7. If you were a Disney character, what would you be?

8. Did you like the story? (please circle) *yes* 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 0 *no*

9. What was one thing learnt?

10. What was one thing learnt about your brilliant child?

11. What was one thing remembered about your beautiful self?

12. What would you add?

13. What would you take out?

14. Advice to author: Wasting time: others Needs some work, suggestions marked Wasting time: write missing chapters!

15. Advice to publisher: Don't return the author's calls, he's obviously a nutter! I'd pay \$5.55 for this I'd pay \$11.11 for this

16. Quote for cover:

17. Any question for author?

18. Permission is sought to include your child's and your responses in future published work? Yes No

19. Signature of legal adult

20. Put this in the enclosed envelope and return.

Keep the pencils and red pen as a small token of thanks. Your help is appreciated!

WORDSEARCH

Search in the table for the words listed below. If unsure of a word's meaning, check a dictionary.

U	W	N	A	G	N	I	T	A	N	I	C	S	A	F
S	B	O	E	Q	U	A	L	I	S	I	N	G	E	F
E	G	B	R	C	C	J	D	E	E	U	T	R	I	V
F	N	L	H	T	N	D	E	S	I	R	E	G	H	I
U	I	E	L	O	H	E	N	A	F	U	N	W	M	N
L	T	G	U	N	N	Y	I	H	L	C	I	I	K	O
C	A	J	F	K	E	O	L	R	M	O	D	S	I	W
A	N	G	E	R	G	T	U	Q	E	M	U	E	N	P
L	I	R	S	U	N	W	S	R	X	P	Y	S	D	A
M	M	V	U	S	I	A	K	I	B	A	X	Z	Y	T
I	I	C	N	B	P	T	U	H	L	S	Q	E	L	I
N	R	L	U	E	O	D	D	E	A	S	H	R	U	E
G	C	E	K	I	L	R	O	R	R	I	M	N	F	N
A	S	R	T	H	E	S	I	O	N	O	K	I	Y	C
S	I	H	A	K	V	Y	A	I	A	N	T	G	O	E
E	D	I	R	P	E	P	A	C	I	F	Y	B	J	C
E	F	J	H	I	D	N	S	H	A	R	I	N	G	D
J	B	E	G	N	I	D	A	V	R	E	P	L	L	A

- | | | | | |
|-------------|----------------|---------------|------------|------------|
| ANGER | DESIRE | IGNORANCE | JEALOUSY | PRIDE |
| MIRROR LIKE | DISCRIMINATING | ALL PERVADING | EXPERIENCE | EQUALISING |
| WISDOM | COMPASSION | CALMING | DEVELOPING | HEROIC |
| USEFUL | UNUSEFUL | PATIENCE | KIND | SHARING |
| FASCINATING | WORTHY | WISE | VIRTUE | NOBLE |
| PACIFY | HONOUR | LISTEN | FUN | JOYFUL |

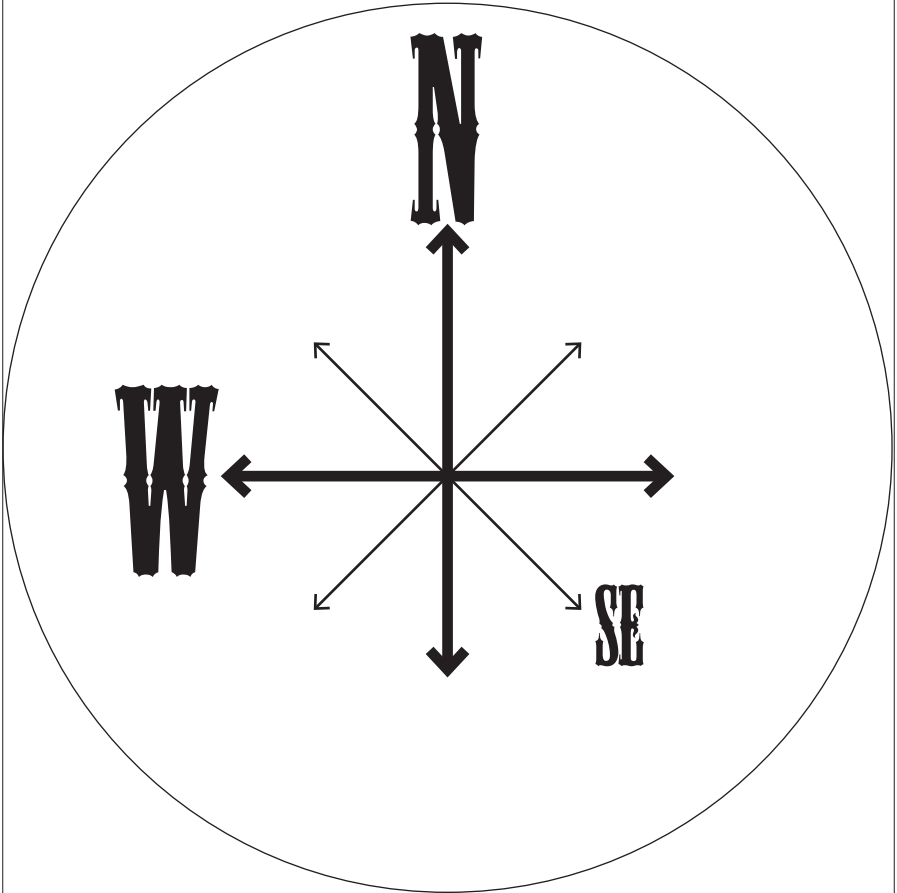
This is a different type of activity with words. This is called a 'Wordsearch', but can also be called 'Pick-a-word' or 'Wordfinder'. Basically, a list of words are hidden in a bigger table and you have to search for them. The words may be different from Wordsearch to Wordsearch. Use coloured pencils, and circle each word as you find them like the two examples done already. Just because you are a star, to make it too easy would have been wasting your time. Instead, it is a little bit harder as some words are big, some are back to front, left to right, top to bottom and diagonal! You do not have to know what the words mean to find them, but knowing lots of words gives us lots more choices in life. (If we do want to find out what new words mean, a dictionary is a good place to go). Test your patience and perseverance! Phen! Have a go and good luck!

This is the list of words to find. To challenge you, one word listed is not actually even in the table. If you find all the other words and have one left over, write it here:



NAME AND MARK THE MISSING POINTS (DIRECTIONS) ON THE COMPASS BELOW

A _ _ _ _



B _ _ _ _

Hints: A usual compass has 8 points, 3 are marked already: N stands for North. West stands for West. SE stands for South East. The other usual 5 directions need to be named and marked on the correct compass point with the other 2 usual directions above and below the compass.



DRAW AN AUTHOR

AUTHOR

Ordinarily, the real name and facts of the Author (called a biography) would be included here. But this is no ordinary book. It is the result of teamwork by countless beings, seen and unseen, real and unreal, here and not here, from all over the 10 directions and the 3 times. And this now includes you. Your responses will mean that you are now a part of this team. The finder of this information is of course real but suffers from an unreal flatulence issue and wishes to remain out of the public's nose. Can you help by keeping his identity secret until the flatulence issue is sorted out?

What's this then? This is a spine. A spine is the 'backbone' of a book like the spine is the backbone in our own body. Check it out. Open the book so it's standing horizontally on the floor, spine up to the ceiling. Now crouch in front of the book and see if you can make your spine as straight as the book's. Now arch your back high to the ceiling, look down and purr like a pussy cat. Then arch your back low to the floor, look up and woof like a dog. Now, sit back up. Curve or fold the spine of the book. Guess what a bent spine will do to our reading of the book.

If you guessed that spines straight and upright make learning easier, you're correct!
