



Sound- WARP

by JEAN ST. CLAIR

SHERLY SNYMAN NEIL LAWRENCE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY STEFAN KATER

Sound- WARP

by JEAN ST. CLAIR

SHERLY SNYMAN NEIL LAWRENCE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY STEFAN KATER

MACMILLAN
AUSTRALIA

First published 1991 by Pan Macmillan Publishers Australia
a division of Pan Books (Australia) Pty Limited
63-71 Balfour Street, Chippendale NSW 2008

A.C.N. 001 184 014

Copyright © Neil Lawrence and Associates Pty Ltd 1991

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced
or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or
mechanical, including photocopying, recording or by any
information storage and retrieval system, without prior
permission in writing from the publisher.

National Library of Australia
cataloguing-in-publication data:

St. Clair, Jean.
Sound-warps

ISBN 0 7329 0750 0.

I. Snyman, Sherly. II. Lawrence, Neil. III.
Kater, Stefan. IV. Title

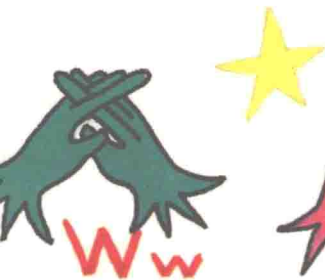
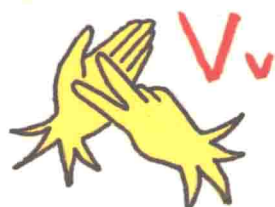
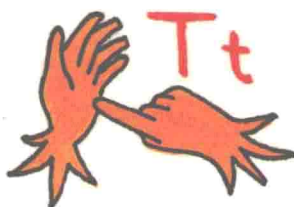
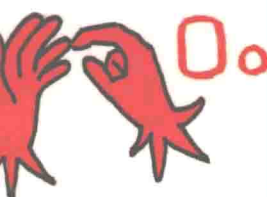
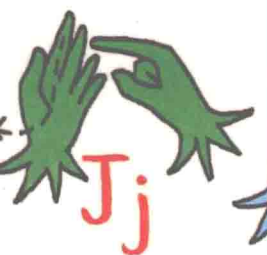
A823.3

Typeset in 13pt Garamond by Midland Typesetters.
Printed by South China Printing Company (1988) Limited



Helpful Hints For Confused Clue Hunters:

- 1 Read the riddle carefully.
 - 2 Look for Daisy and the old lady in the margins.
 - 3 Only look for upside down clues inside the world of the old lady.
 - 4 Each page containing clues has two clue symbols per page.
 - 5 The top clue symbol is for her name; the bottom clue is for her title.
 - 6 The first letter of each clue forms the next letter in the names.
 - 7 When you have your answer, check that it makes sense against the riddle.
- Good luck and happy hunting. . .



Sound- WARP

Sound- WARP

by JEAN ST. CLAIR

SHERLY SNYMAN NEIL LAWRENCE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY STEFAN KATER

MACMILLAN
AUSTRALIA

First published 1991 by Pan Macmillan Publishers Australia
a division of Pan Books (Australia) Pty Limited
63-71 Balfour Street, Chippendale NSW 2008

A.C.N. 001 184 014

Copyright © Neil Lawrence and Associates Pty Ltd 1991

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced
or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or
mechanical, including photocopying, recording or by any
information storage and retrieval system, without prior
permission in writing from the publisher.

National Library of Australia
cataloguing-in-publication data:

St. Clair, Jean.
Sound-war

ISBN 0 7329 0750 0.

I. Snyman, Sherly. II. Lawrence, Neil. III.
Kater, Stefan. IV. Title

A823.3

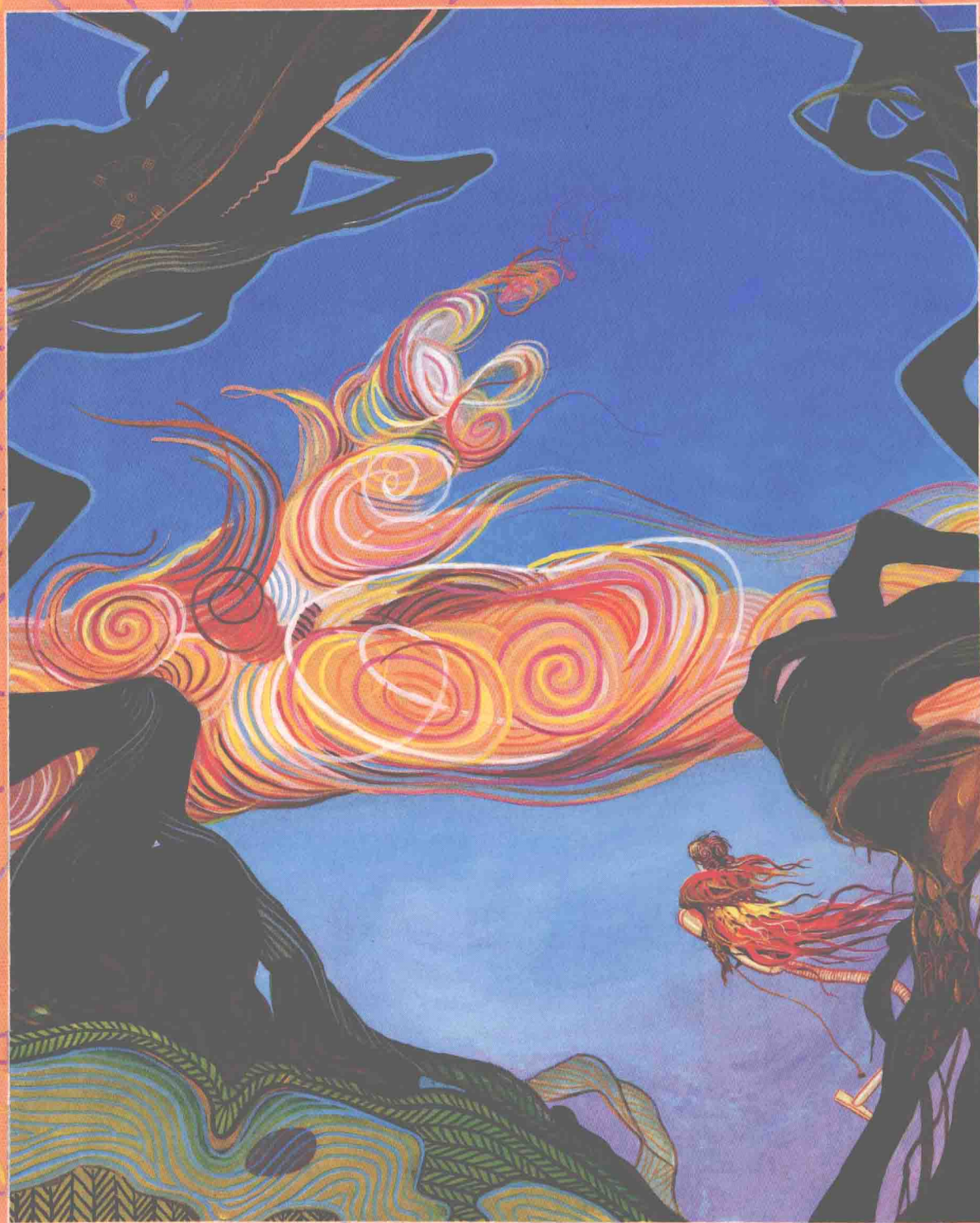
Typeset in 13pt Garamond by Midland Typesetters.
Printed by South China Printing Company (1988) Limited

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

*Jean St Clair - For Tara Velvet, my beloved daughter.
Stefan Kater - For my lost cat, wherever he is!
Snyman-Lawrence - For Mom!*

*From all the above - For Dorothy Evelyn Shaw
who contributed so much to the deaf
community.*

*Our special thanks for their guidance and
support to Dr Loretta Giorcelli and Brian
Graham of the Department of School
Education. Also our thanks in particular to the
Principals of Burwood and Farrar Schools, Mrs
Geradine Currie and Ms Margaret Cadby and
their staff for assistance and input during class
trialling. Last but not least, to those tireless
volunteers of the TTY Relay Service and the
intrepid interpreters, especially Rebecca Ladd
and Pam Spicer, who make communication an
art form!*



Whoosh! Up in the air among the luminous pink clouds, an old lady sped towards her home on a flying vacuum cleaner. Her cloak continually changed colour as she streaked through the sky. She came upon a hidden valley, pointed the nozzle at the ground, and pressed the button marked Suck. A deep black hole appeared on the valley floor below.

Zoom! The old lady nose-dived straight into the hole, which closed behind her as quickly as it had opened. Deeper and deeper she went, hurtling through the dark, until she came to a sudden halt in a room which was bathed in brilliant light. The room was as light as the tunnel had been dark.

The old lady dismounted and walked over to a glass desk where a big book lay propped open. Behind the desk was a large magic mirror set in an ornate, white gold frame. 'What a lovely day. Perfect for me to appear in a book,' she thought, as she picked up the book of spells. She turned the pages until she came across the page headed How to Make an Appearance in a Book. She read the instructions and chuckled to herself.



Daisy and her family arrived at the forest where they had planned to have a picnic. No sooner had they settled on a spot when Daisy asked her mother if she could go and sit by the river and read her book. 'All right, but please be back by one o'clock for lunch. And don't go too far!' her mother called out, as Daisy grabbed her favourite fairytale book and took off. She walked until she found a place where she could sit on grass and dangle her feet in the river. 'This is just perfect,' she thought, as she sat down and made herself comfortable.



Daisy opened her book. She could almost remember the words to every story by heart. As she flicked through the pages, she came upon a page she had never seen before. It had no title, and the picture on the facing page was bewitching. It showed a woman flying on a vacuum cleaner through a peculiar sky filled with pink clouds. She started to read:

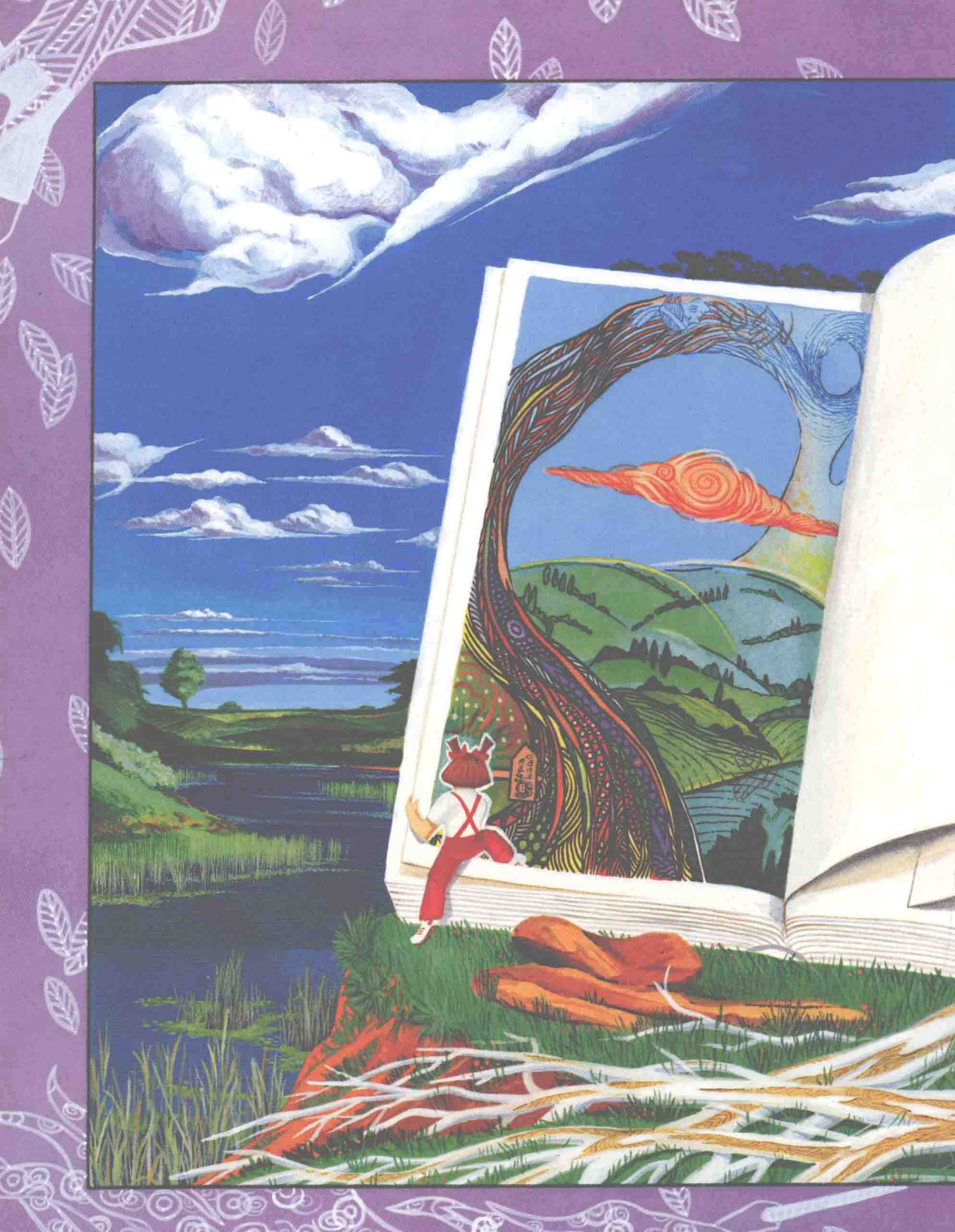
‘Whoosh! Up in the air among the luminous pink clouds, an old lady sped towards her home on a flying vacuum cleaner. Her cloak continually changed colour as she streaked through the sky. She came upon a hidden valley, pointed the nozzle at the ground, and pressed the button marked Suck. A deep black hole appeared on the valley floor below.’

Daisy read on entranced.

‘. . . The old lady dismounted and walked over to a glass desk where a big book lay propped open. Behind the desk was a large magic mirror set in an ornate, white gold frame. . . ’

‘Oh I would love to visit her!’ Daisy cried. ‘Imagine riding on a vacuum cleaner! What a home! I could even see my knees if I sat at that desk!’

The old lady watched Daisy through the all-seeing magic mirror. ‘That was quick!’ she thought. Feeling a little mischievous, she winked theatrically and then waved at Daisy. As Daisy peered at the picture she thought she saw something moving! She blinked and looked again. There was no mistaking it. The old lady in her book was smiling and waving at her — or was she beckoning her in. . . ? Daisy brought the book closer to her face. Their eyes met through the magic mirror and she felt as if the old lady’s nose almost touched hers.



Daisy pulled back, rubbed her eyes and looked again. Was she dreaming? There was the old lady still smiling, and she **was** beckoning Daisy into the book. Just then, the strangest thing happened. While Daisy was still holding her book, it grew bigger and bigger until it was twice as big as Daisy herself! The book kept on growing so fast that Daisy lost her balance and fell over.

As she looked up at her book, which was standing open on a new page, Daisy saw in it a strange signpost. While she didn't understand the hand shapes on the sign, she did understand the arrow and the picture of the old lady. This was the way. . .

Daisy got up and gingerly placed one hand on the page. To her astonishment, her hand slipped through quite easily. Next Daisy dipped her foot into the page, as if testing bath water, and no sooner had it entered, than she felt herself being pulled in, foot first. As she was dragged into her book, she could hardly breathe! Just as she thought she could stand it no more, she was suddenly released, and crashed onto the grass next to the signpost in her book.

Daisy sat up, took a few deep breaths, and looked around. There was no doubt about it, she was actually in the book. She touched the grass. It felt like real grass, and yet, something was very strange. Just for a moment, she felt a little frightened. But not for long! 'This is the first real adventure I have ever had,' Daisy thought. 'I hope it never ends.'

Daisy looked at the signpost again and decided to follow the direction of the arrow. As she approached the forest she saw two very playful gnomes who were waving their hands about all over the place.

