



BOOK

Simon Mansfield

Written
Illustrated



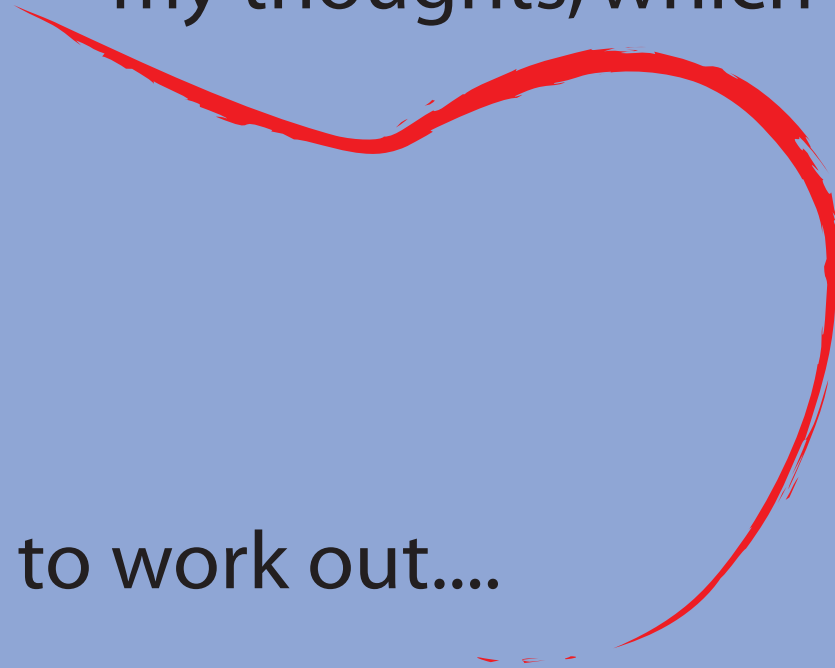
I challenge you to take a **look**

See the *lines* and *patterns* in this book

See more than just
squiggly lines or **shapes**

In your head pictures make

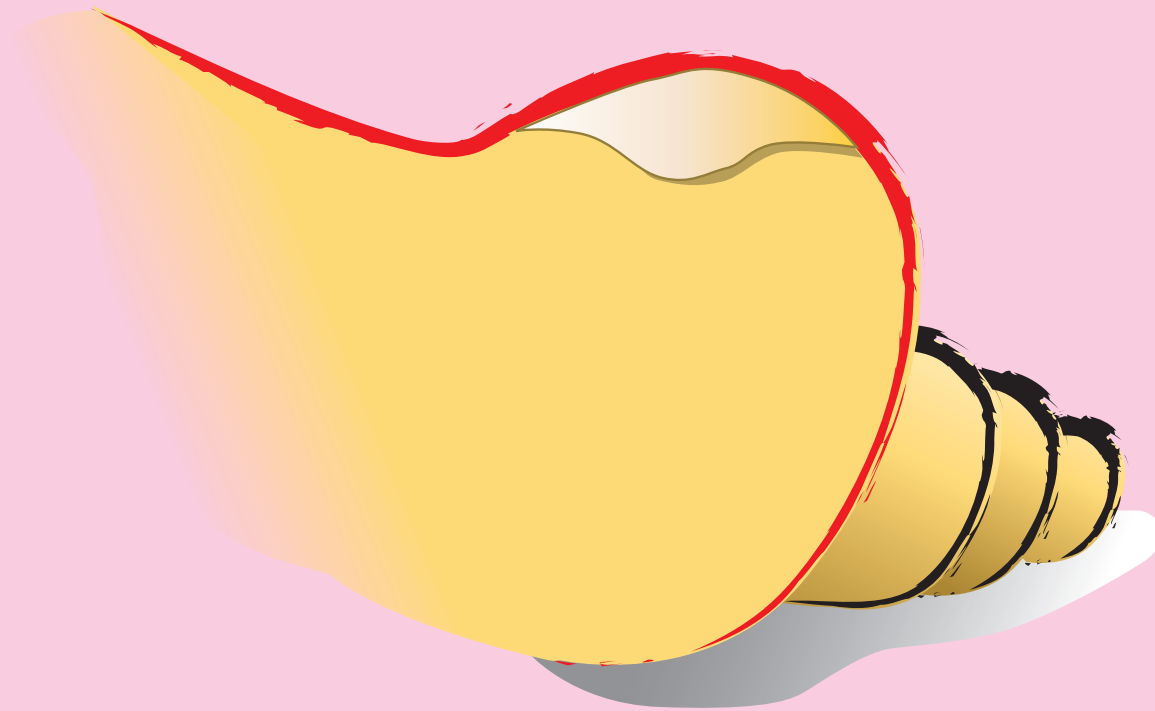
I looked at the page and I saw a funny line
| **stretched**
my thoughts, which took some time



This line, I tried to work out....

My imagination **whizzed** and **buzzed** about

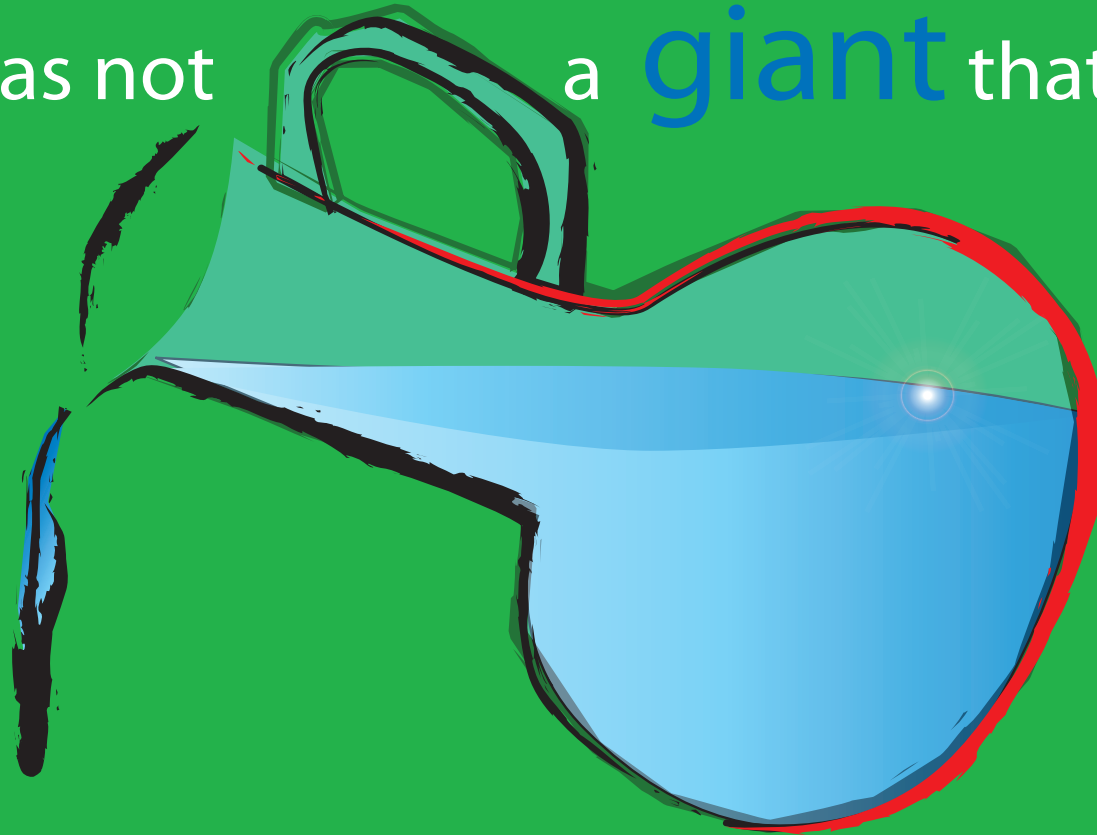
I looked so hard my ears went **red**.
Then all of a sudden it jumped in my head



I could see what I thought might be
the **toes** of a **giant** that was following me

I looked again, a thought came to me

Maybe it was not a **giant** that I could see



Oh ! I could see a water jug ready to pour
What about the water on the
floor

I looked and looked and looked some more



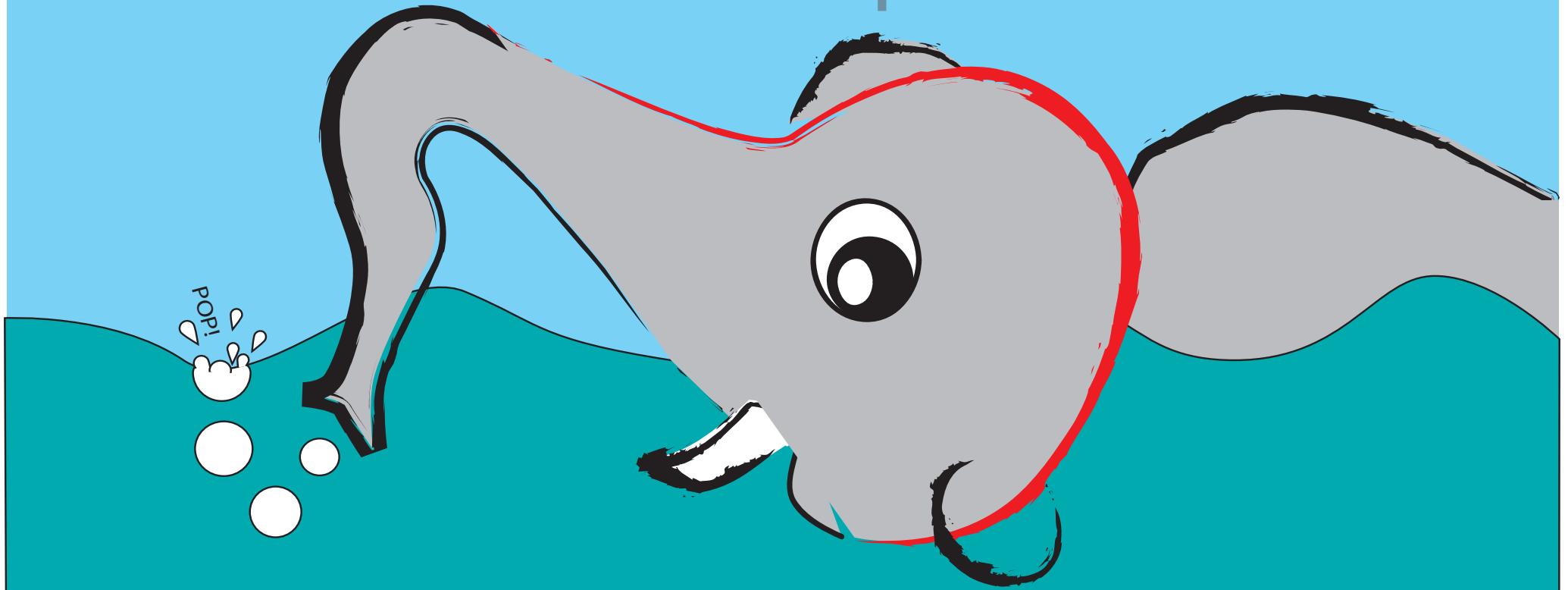
Then in my head I heard a mighty

ROAR

I could see a lion looking me in the eye

He looked at me and gave a **sigh!** OOOOoh

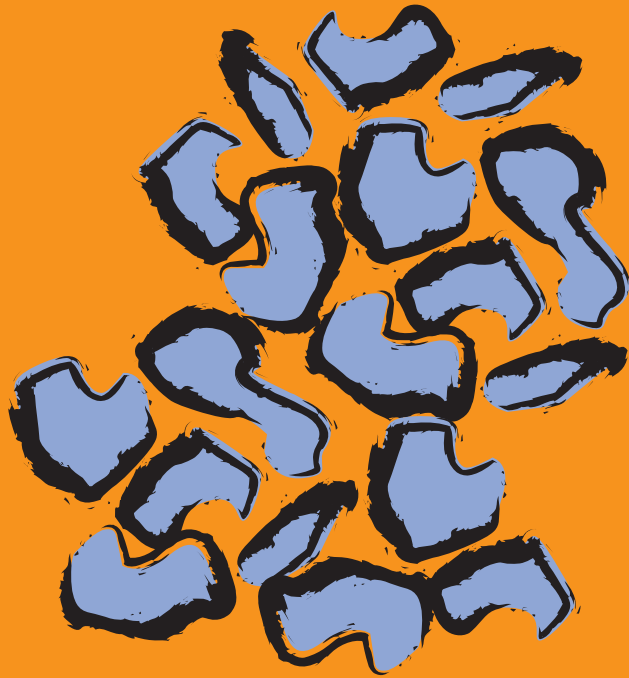
I looked at the page and there as plain as can be
was an elephant out at sea



I could see not much more than a trunk
The poor thing had almost sunk

I looked at the page and could now see a pattern
I could see lots of lines, some of them

fattened



This pattern , I tried to work out....

My imagination **whirled** and **spun** all about

I looked and I looked. What did I see ?

I saw a dancing
sheep looking
back at me

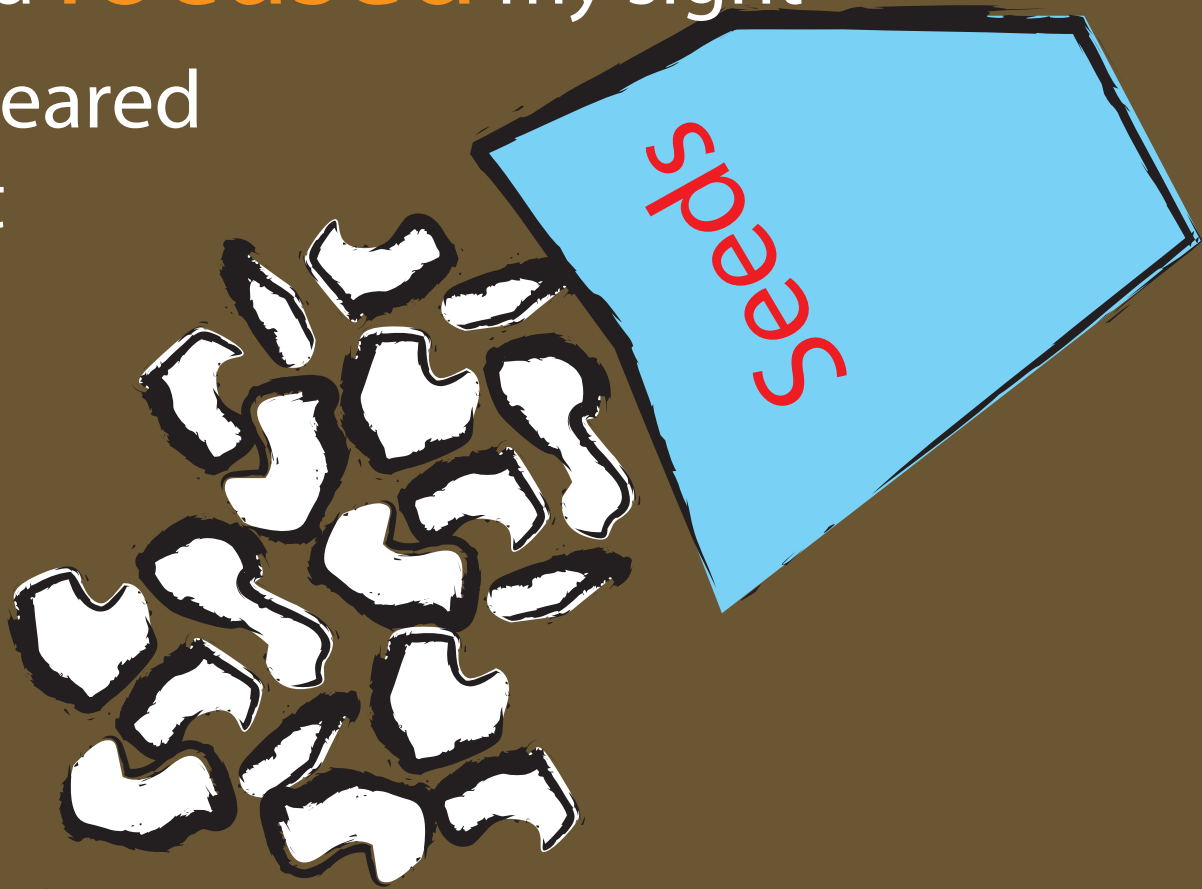
I could see the
sheep, its fleece all
fluffy and warm



Spinning around, kicking up a storm

I looked again and **focused** my sight

The sheep disappeared
it just wasn't right



I could see **seeds** of what I don't know??

They fell to the ground hoping to **grow**

There was a flash of light and a funny smell
The imagination fairy had cast a **spell**



I could see a mop of hair and warty nose
a **magic** wand that appeared to glow

I blinked my eyes and she was nowhere to be seen

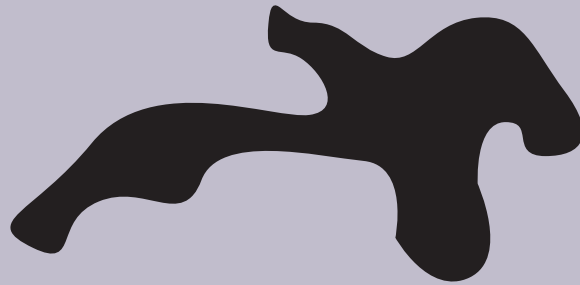
There was bacon,
eggs and a pile
of beans



I could see the plate stacked high with greasy stuff
There's plenty of food for all of

us

I looked and saw the pattern had become a floppy shape
sort of like a superhero **cape**



This shape I tried to work out....

My imagination **splished** and
splashed all about

I looked and the cape had flown away
maybe on a sunny summer holiday



I could see an
orange sundae

the sort that makes me yell “hooray!”

I looked at the page once more

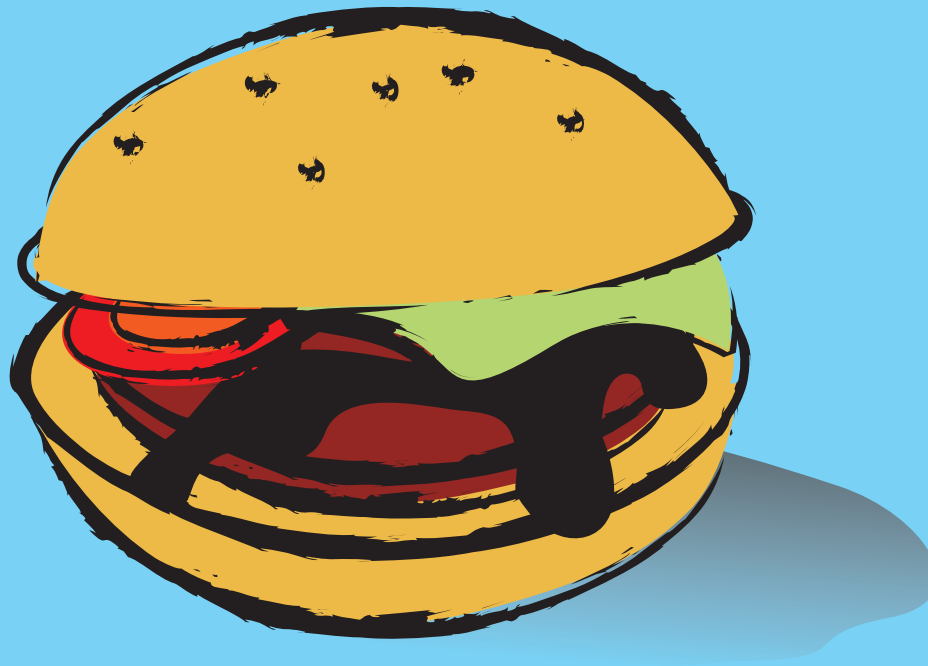
The *ice cream*
was melted on
the floor

I could see a
Monkey in
yellow pants

dancing the yellow pant-banana dance



Straight off the page the monkey danced
I looked at the page for another glance



I could see a big fat burger spilling sauce
Did I want it? **Yes!** of course!

I looked again and to my surprise
The page had changed
before my **eyes**



I could see a *leafy* sea dragon in the weed
My imagination has worked hard indeed

Now again
I challenge your creative mind

look at the next page, just take your
Time

What do you see?

A monkey up a tree
A swarm of honey bees

A rhino being fed

A snake in a river bed



A ladder on the roof

A whale with a sore tooth

An old and wrinkly man

A sausage in a pan

Do you see the same as me?



I see what I see

My imagination is a Blast!

The images that you see
are created by your past

Look at the world with an open mind
feed your imagination with all you find