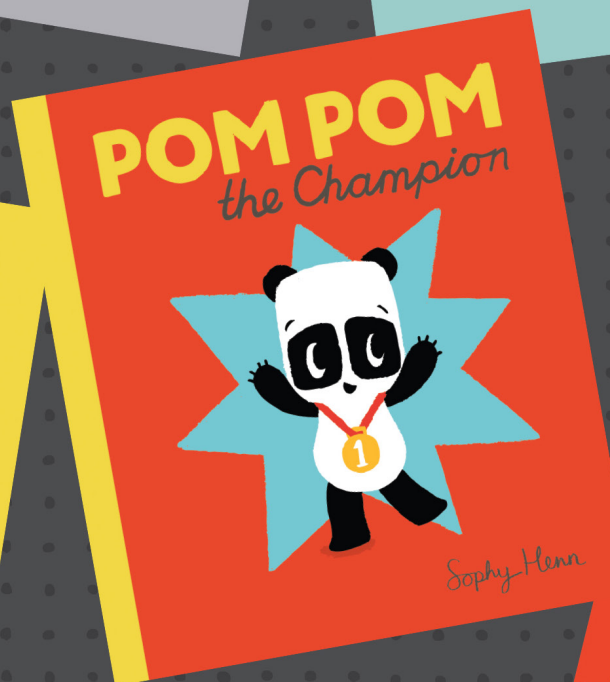
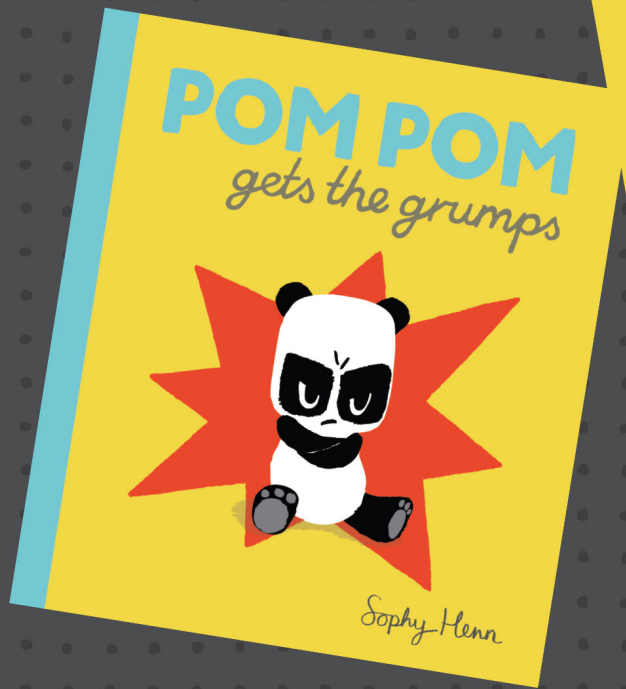




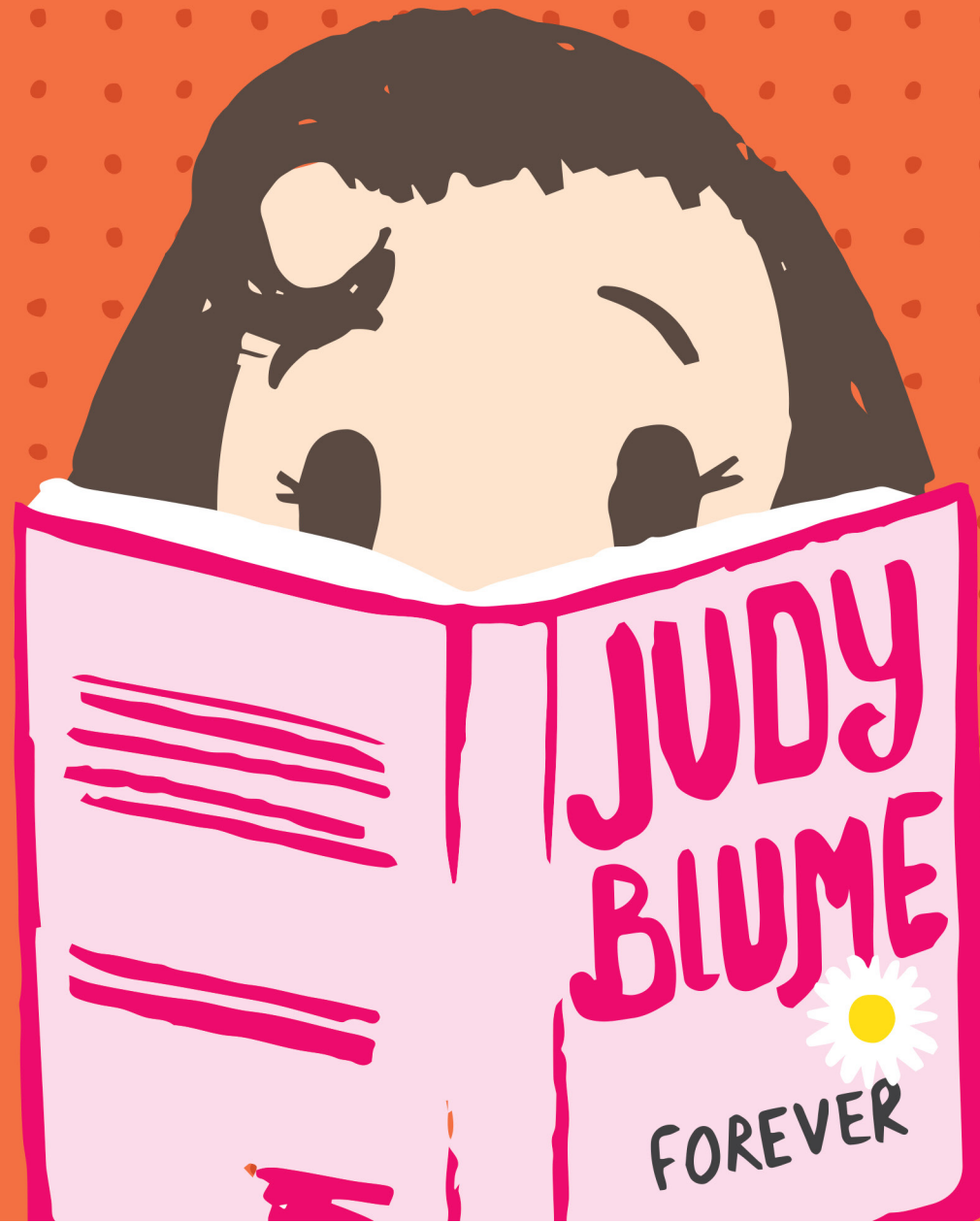
Sophy Henn

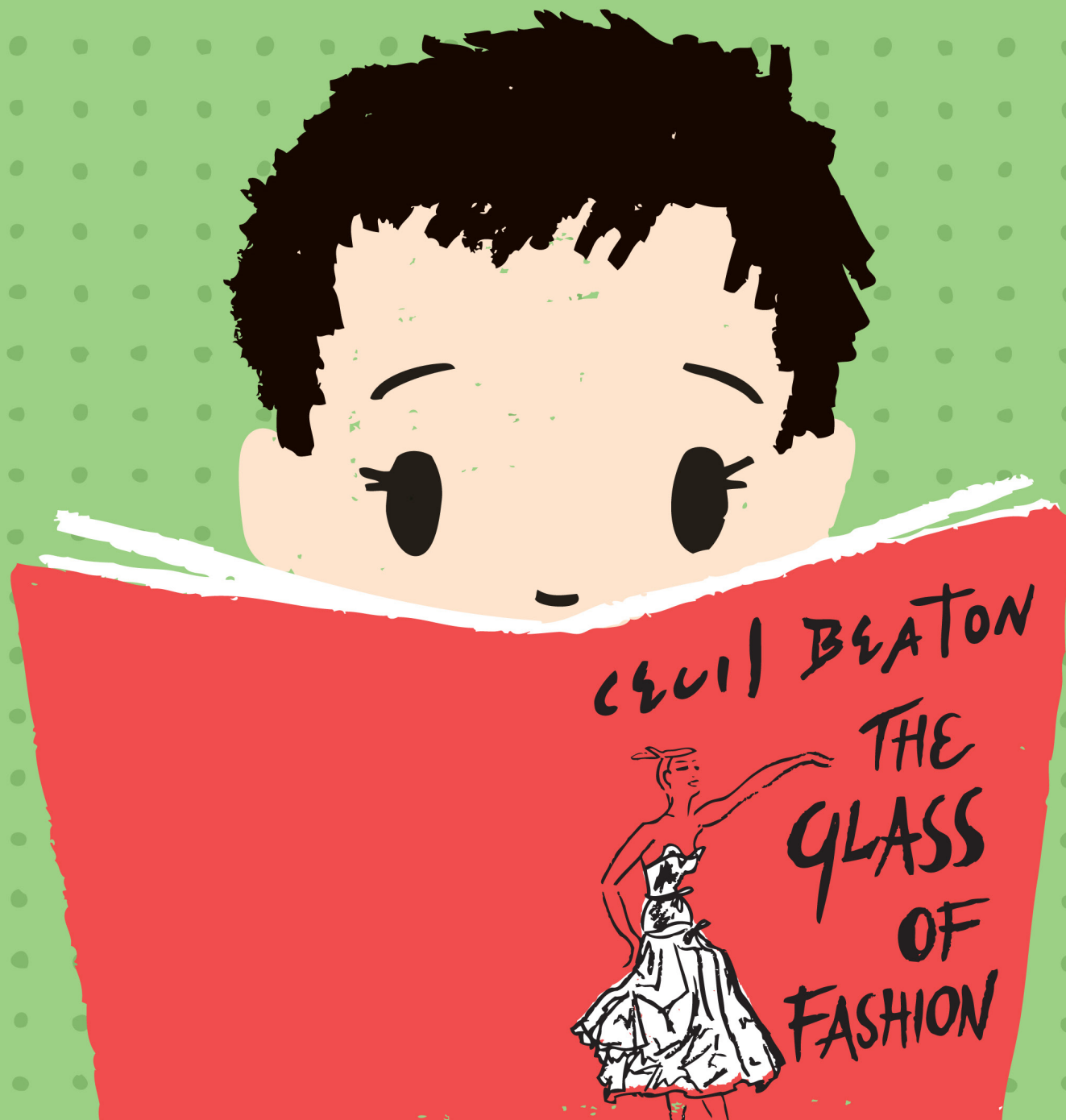
















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"Pictures and picture books are an important part of the meaning making process.

Reading pictures is just as complex, perhaps more complex, than reading print.

It can also be just as rewarding as reading print.

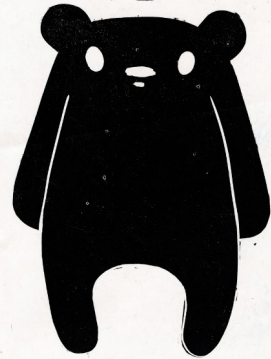
When two symbolic systems work together satisfaction, enjoyment and stimulation is more than doubled. In a world that relies increasingly on visual means of communication, picture books have established themselves as a complex literary genre in which both verbal and visual cues structure meaning."

Michaels and Walsh
Up & Away - Using picture books
1990





Where



Bear?





WHERE BEAR?



by
Sophy Henn

Once there was a
bear cub . . .



who lived with
a little boy.

But over time the bear cub grew...

and grew...



AND GREW!

And did things
that bears do...



and do...



AND DO!



One day the boy looked at the bear and realized
he was just too big and bearish to be living
in a house.



"I think it's time we found you a new place to live
where you can be bearish and big,"
said the boy. "But where bear?"

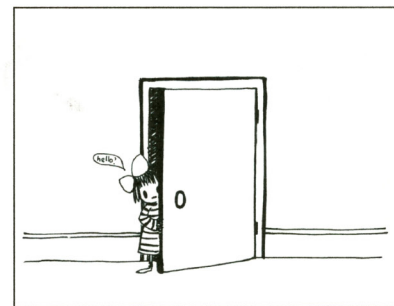
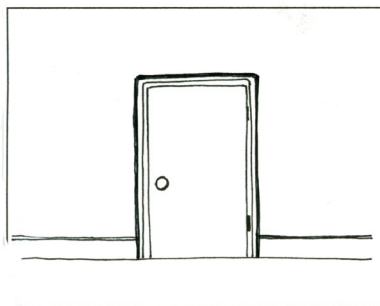
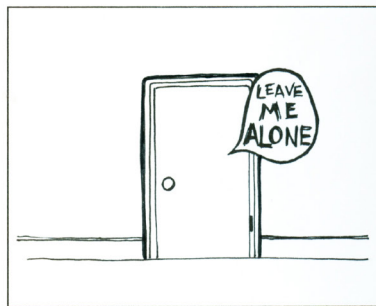
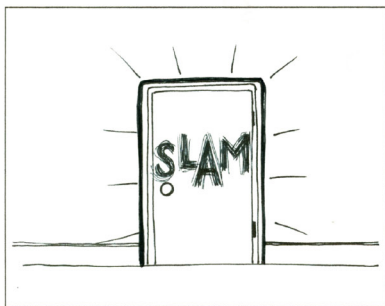
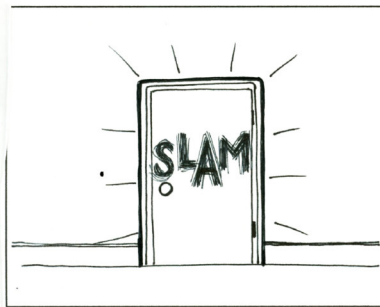
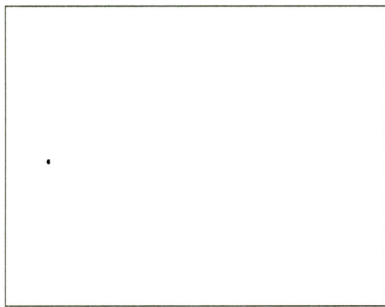
... chit-chattering
on the phone
all the time.

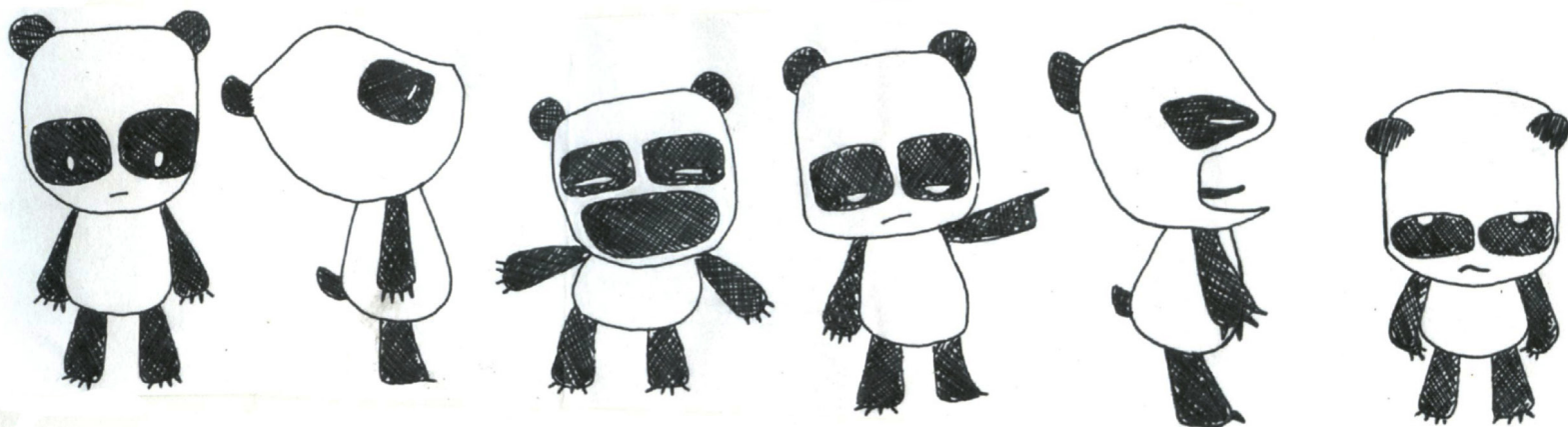


"We should go somewhere together
like we used to"
said the bear.

"But where bear?"
asked the boy.



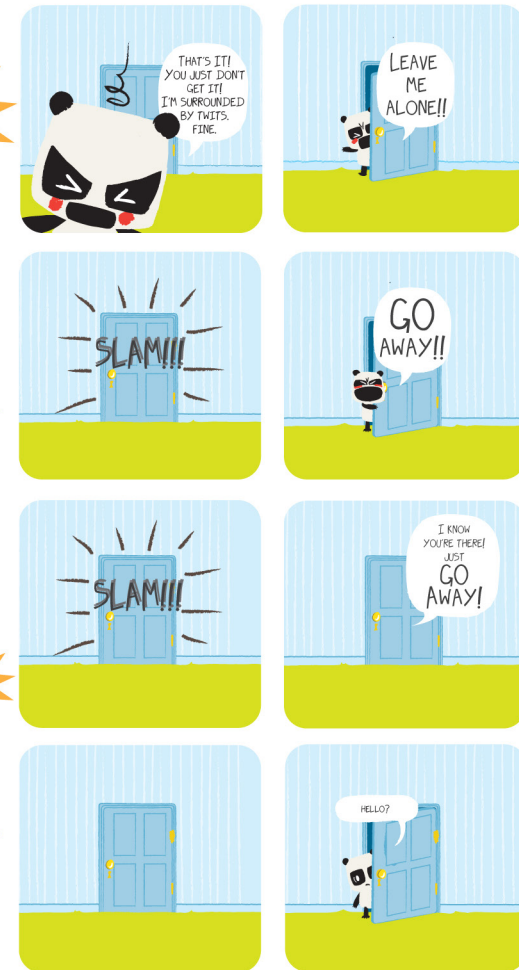




ANGRY PANDA



ANGRY PANDA



This is
POM POM





POM POM

gets the grumps



Sophy Henn

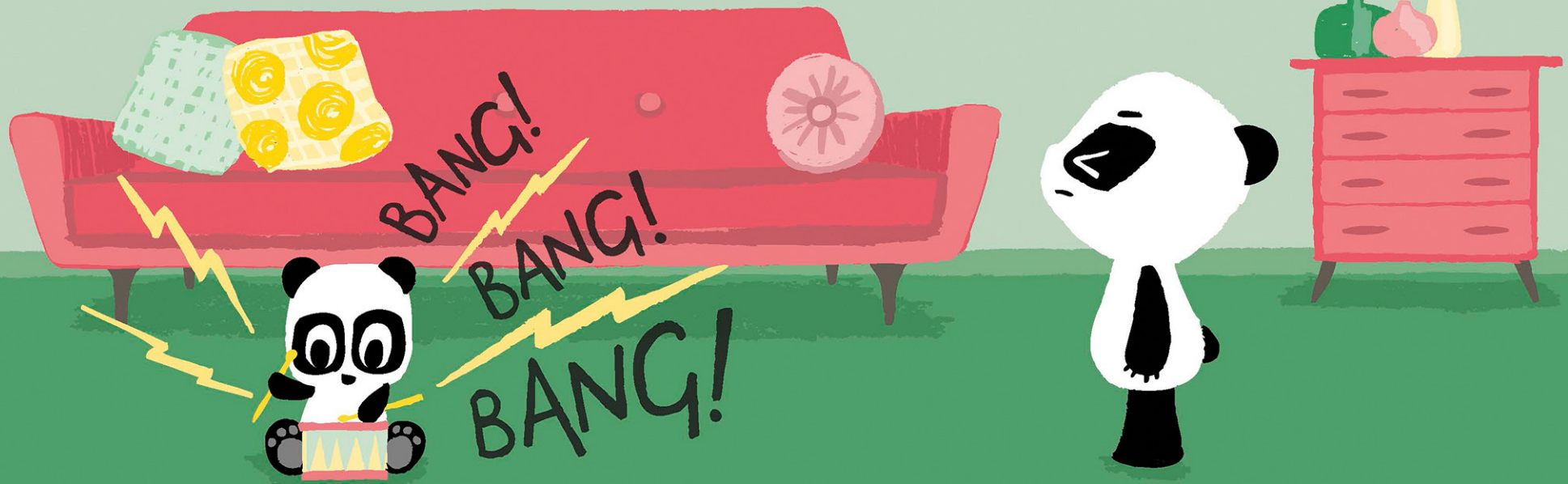
One morning Pom Pom got out of bed
on the wrong side.



And then nothing was right.

His baby brother, Boo Boo,
was playing with his favourite toy.

"Harrumph!"
said Pom Pom.



Then things went from bad to worse . . .



His toothbrush was
too scratchy.



His flannel was just
freeeeeezing.



And he couldn't do
a thing with his hair.



"Harrumph!"
said Pom Pom.

"GO
AWAY!"

yelled
Pom Pom.



And they did.

"oh."



Pom Pom didn't feel like shouting any more.
He felt sad. And a bit silly.
His friends had only tried to be nice.



"Oops,"
said Pom Pom.



And off he went to find the others.



"Got you!" said Buddy.

"Harrumph!"
said Pom Pom.



POM POM

gets the grumps



Sophy Henn

POM POM

the Champion



Sophy Henn

POM POM

is super



Sophy Henn







PASS
it
ON

Sophy Henn



Sophy Henn

Edie

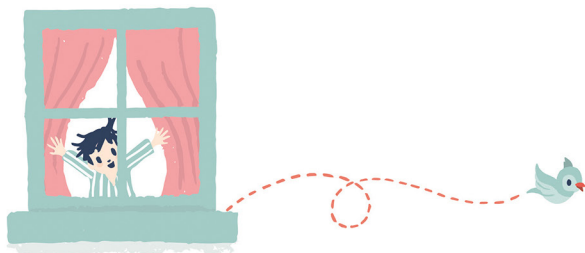


A child named Edie is standing in a room decorated with colorful pom-pom garlands. The garlands are made of strings of pom-poms in red, yellow, blue, and pink. One garland is draped across the top of the room, while others hang straight down. Edie is a young child with dark hair, wearing a yellow long-sleeved shirt, a large dark blue tutu, red socks, and dark blue shoes. Edie is standing with hands on hips, looking towards the viewer. The background is a plain white wall.

hello!

My name is Edie.
I am ever so helpful.

In fact I think helping is
one of the things I am best at.



I start the day by helping everyone
wake up and get out of bed.



Mummy and Daddy find this rather tricky
so sometimes I have to help them
a little bit **LOUDER**.

But soon enough I'm full of beans and
helping out all over the place.

Organising Mummy's office . . .



and tidying up
with Daddy.





After all that it's shoes on . . .

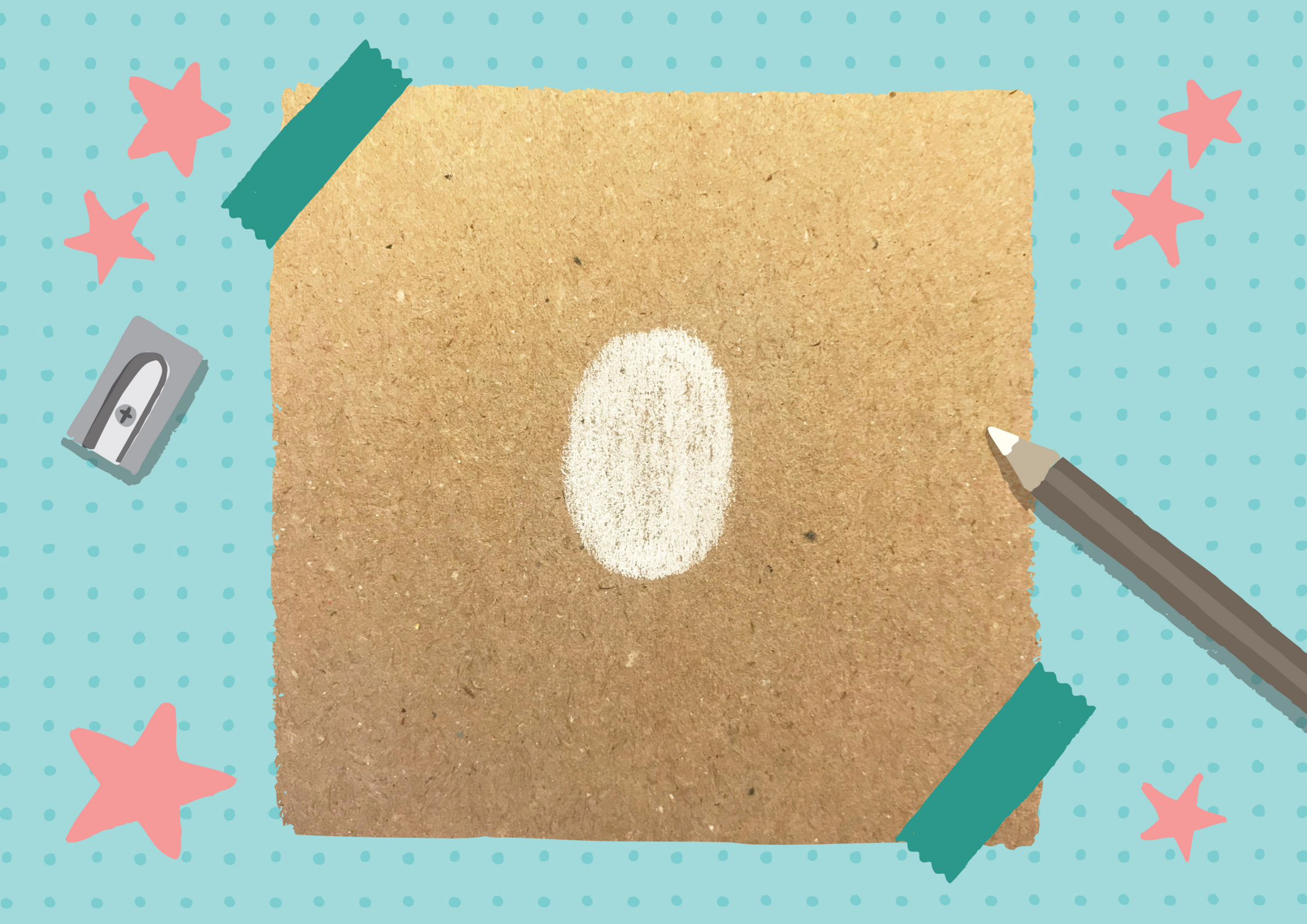
and off we pop!





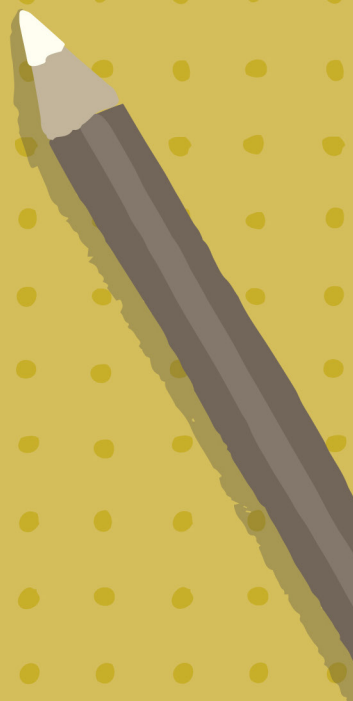
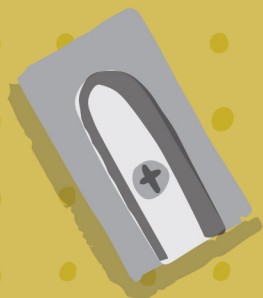


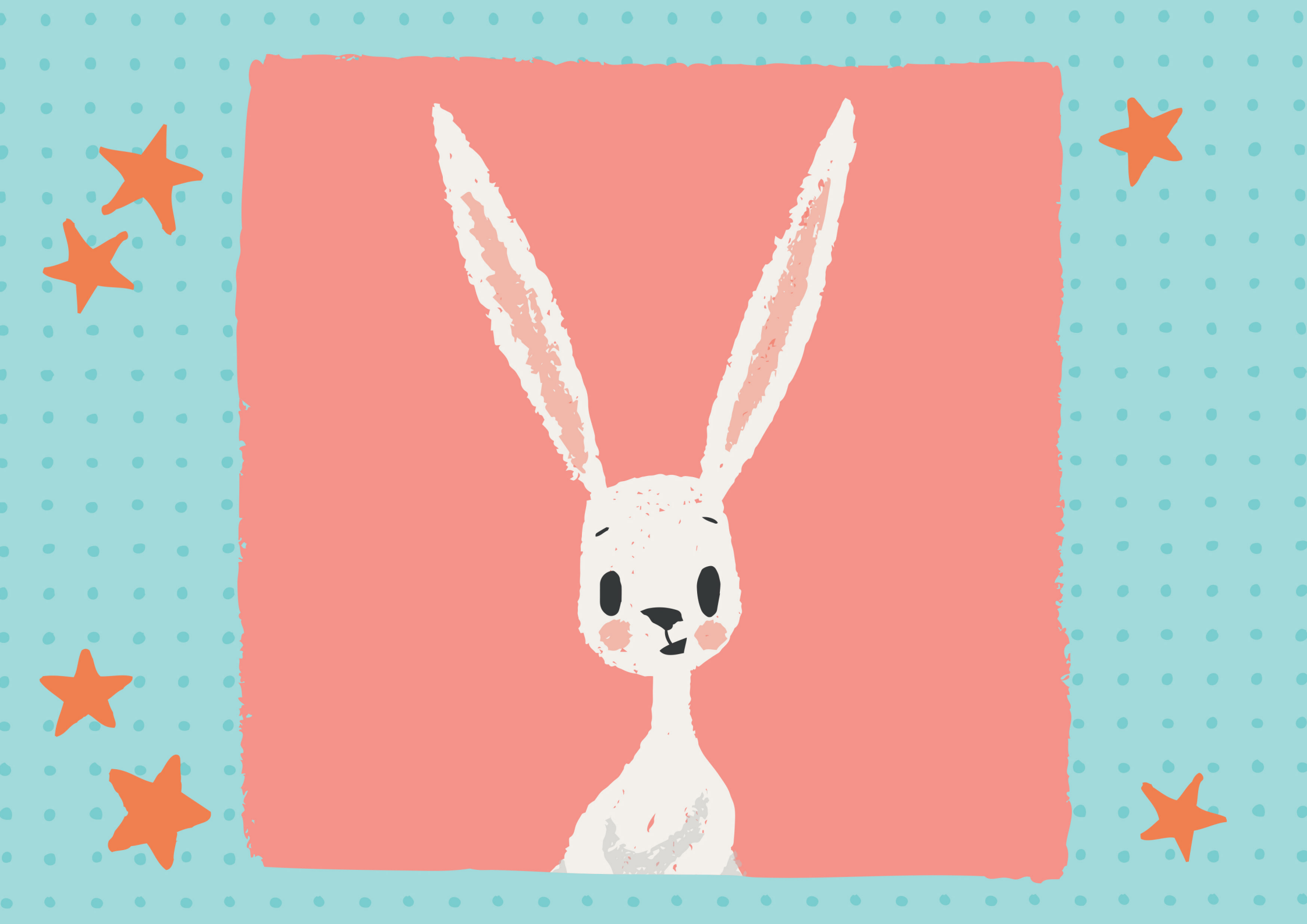


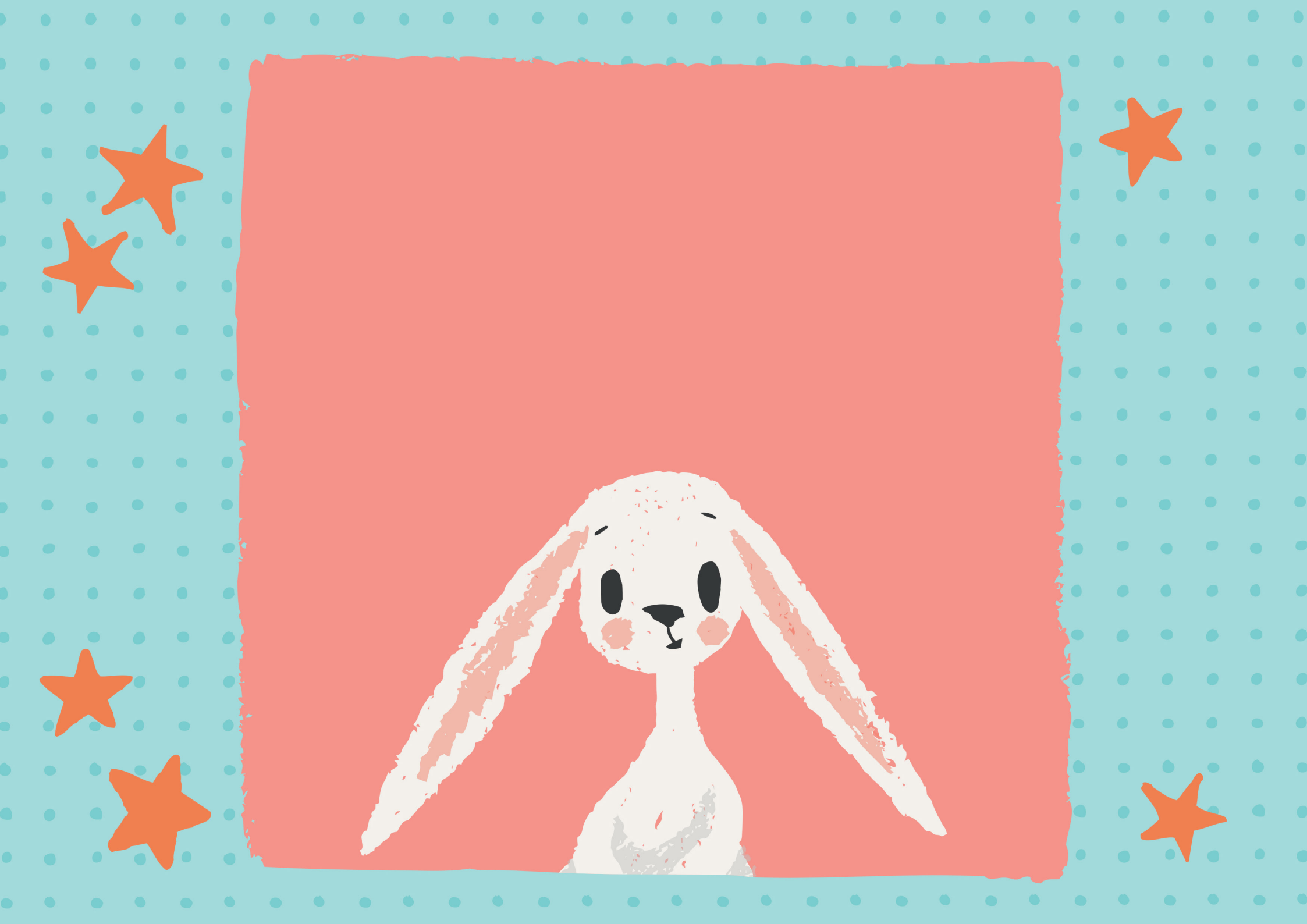


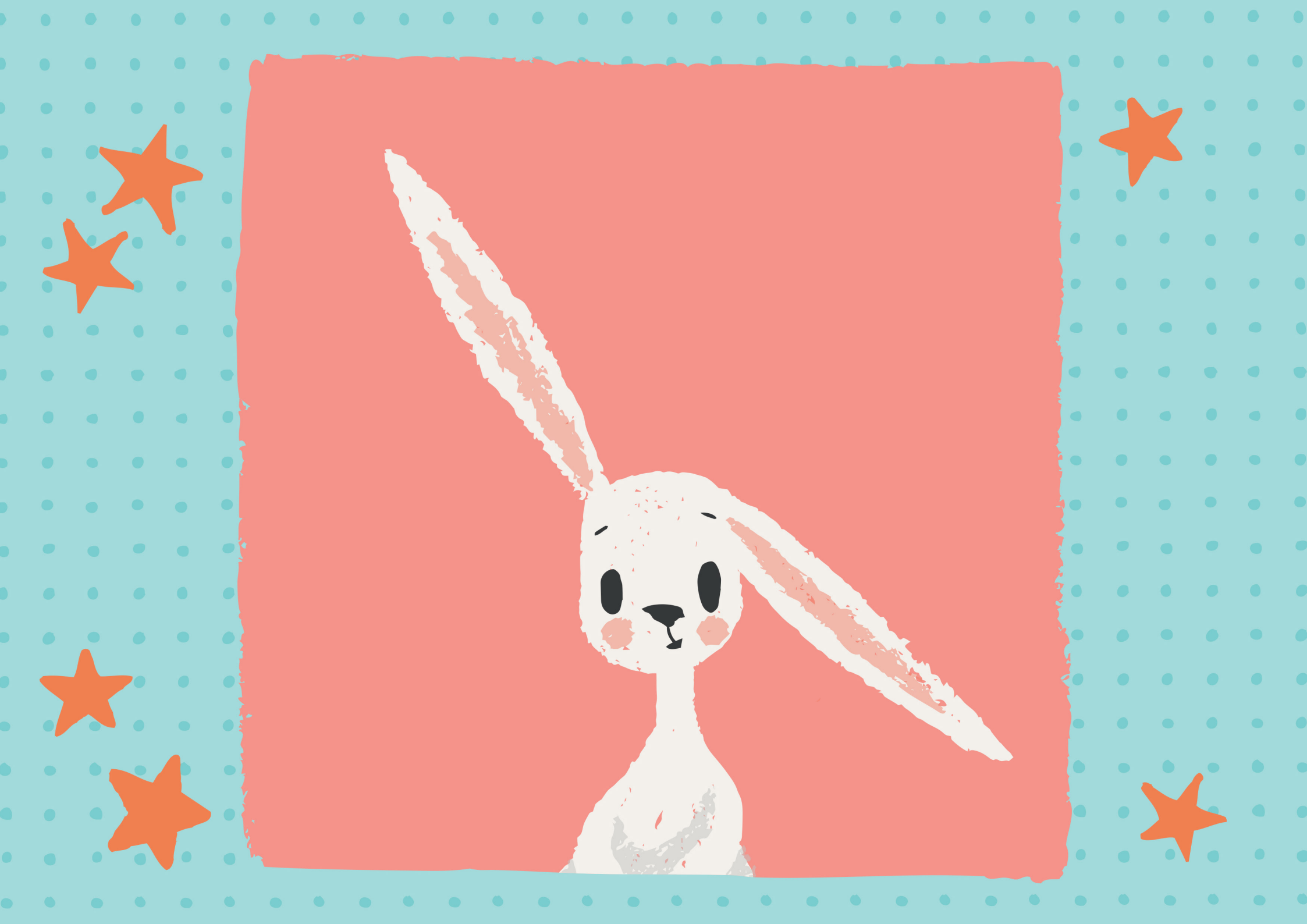














Then Badger asked George if he
might like to play skittles.

"That does look smashing,"
said George. "Only,
I can't play skittles."



"You could help me
fly my kite," said Fox.

"Or try a spot of roller skating?" said Beaver.



"I'd love to . . . but I can't," said George rather sadly.

"My paws are too fumbly for flying kites
and I can't do roller skating.
I'm a little bit wobbly."

So George did nothing.



"For you," said Bear as she
handed him a small paper hat.
"It's magic."

"Really?" asked George.

"Really," said Bear. "If you wear this hat,
I am quite sure you will be able to do
almost anything, even roller skating."

"But, Bear, I can't . . ."

"You can, George," said Bear.
"Just pop the hat on . . ."



And just like that
George found he was
extremely busy . . .



doing this . . .



and that . . .



and more besides . . .



until . . .

"Noooooooooooooo!"

cried George.

"Oh, Bear, the hat is lost!

The magic is gone.

And now I can't do
almost anything."





And once George knew this,
he tried ever so hard to always
give his magic a chance . . .

Even when he was a little bit wobbly!





