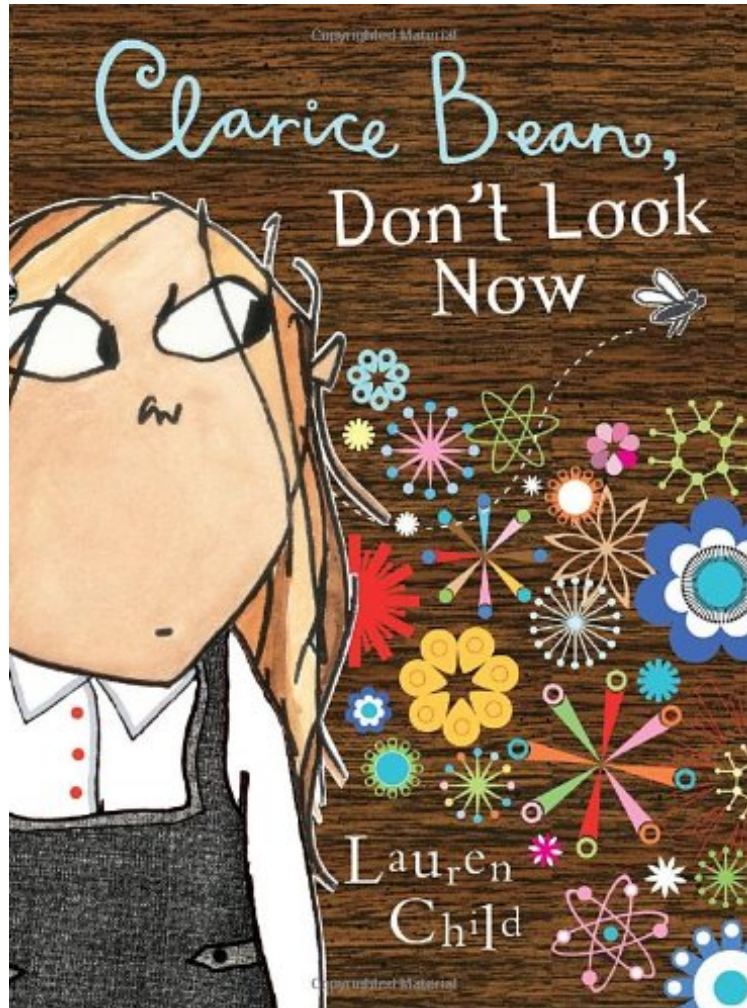


(Ebook free) Clarice Bean, Don't Look Now

Clarice Bean, Don't Look Now

Lauren Child

*audiobook / *ebooks / Download PDF / ePub / DOC*



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

#599933 in Books Candlewick Press 2008-08-12 2008-08-12 Original language: English PDF # 1 7.31 x .68 x 5.381, .48 #File Name: 0763639354256 pages Candlewick Press MA | File size: 28.Mb

Lauren Child : Clarice Bean, Don't Look Now before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Clarice Bean, Don't Look Now:

2 of 2 people found the following review helpful. "It is a very handy book and it is crammed with brilliant ideas," By Julee Rudolf claims Clarice Bean about her current read, "The Ruby Redfort Survival Handbook: What to do When Your Worst Worry Comes Your Way." And Clarice, third of four children (p 10) "being the second from youngest isn't really anything, is it?" has a lot of worries, so many that she jots them in a "worst worries" notebook (p 7) "because people say things aren't so bad if you make a list." What might a girl like Clarice worry about, things like: (Pp 8, 9, 10, 96, 66) the meaning of life, infinity, change, being bored to nearly utter death, and largish spiders. Ms. Redfort's words of wisdom, (p 11) "REMEMBER-it's the worry you haven't even thought to worry about-that is the worry that should worry you the most." Also contained in the survival handbook, helpful hints, like: (p 19, 28, 35,

104) "A true spy will notice the unnoticeable," "Never eat a polar bear's liver-no matter how hungry you are," "If trouble is around the corner, try walking the other way," and my absolute favorite (in the subsection under How to survive in shark-infested waters), "Whatever you do, do not let them explore you with their teeth." Fortunately, Clarice's "utterly best friend" Betty Moody shares her fascination with all things Ruby Redfort. Unfortunately, her ubf moves away, leaving her alone with her worries and her tickets for the movie premiere of Run, Ruby, Run, in which she has a small part. Even worse, a new (Swedish) girl arrives at the school, soaking up the attentions of her classmates. With Betty (mostly) incommunicado, Clarice slips into despair, and misinterprets the actions of others, thus piling on additional worries. But when all seems lost, she stumbles upon the clues to a kidnapping, uses what she's learned from RR to help solve the crime, and makes a new friend. The hardcopy version of this book, with its colorful cover and built-in bookmark, would be a great choice for any third to fifth grade worrier, with its refreshingly original variety of fonts, sketches, and predictably-positive-ending story. Also good: The Higher Power of Lucky by Susan Patron, The View from Saturday by E.L. Konigsburg, and The Mysterious Benedict Society by Trenton Lee Stewart. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Awesome SeriesBy WendellBeeThe Clarice Bean series is just awesome for elementary school readers. (Lauren Child also writes the "Charlie and Lola" books.)Clarice lives in London, is wonderfully mischievous, and absolutely hysterical. She isn't snottily like Junie B., but certainly does have her share of run-ins with authority. She and her best friend are obsessed with super spy Ruby Redfort and in this book, Clarice gets to try out some detective work at school 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Lauren Child does it again! A++By Rudi AngerMy daughter was (and still is...but won't admit it because she is 10) a huge Charlie and Lola fan. We were thrilled that the author decided to write books for those who were growing up. This is a great book. Very funny and innocent. Another classic.

Don't look now, but Lauren Child has outdone herself with a Clarice Bean novel that is the funniest and most poignant yet. It's the worry you hadn't even thought to worry about that should worry you the most. At least that's how it looks to Clarice Bean, who has been writing her worries in a notebook — things like Worry no. 1: infinity, or Worry no. 3: change. And now that her worst never-imagined worry has happened — her utterly best friend is moving away forever — Clarice doesn't even care about her tickets to the Ruby Redfort, girl detective, movie premiere. That is, unless something happens to change things again. . . . Lauren Child's trademark wit combines with spot-on insight in this hugely engaging story about childhood worries, unwanted changes, and finding friendships in the most surprising places.

Genuinely funny, with lively illustrations. * The Independent * Funny, contemporary and perceptive * The Mail on Sunday * A comic and poignant journey. * The Sunday Times * Creative typography and comic illustrations help make this a hugely enjoyable and touching read. * The Scotsman * Clarice Bean fans will be delighted by her new adventures... Anxieties such as "change" and "having to go back to school after the holidays" will be recognised by everyone, while her ways of approaching them are delightful. * The Guardian * An incredibly funny book...you just have to read it! -- Maia Harvey, aged 11 * First News * Hilarious and touching * Croydon Advertiser * A witty and wise book * School Librarian * A hilarious tale and a delightfully funny character * Torquay Herald Express * A hugely enjoyable and touching read * The Scotsman * A comic and poignant journey * The Sunday Times * Funny, contemporary and perceptive * The Mail on Sunday * Clarice Bean fans will be delighted by her new adventures. Anxieties such as 'change' and 'having to go back to school after the holidays' will be recognised by everyone, while her ways of approaching them are delightful * The Guardian * About the Author Lauren Child is the award-winning author of three novels and three picture books about Clarice Bean, as well as a series of books about Charlie and Lola. She lives in London. Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. You see, the whole problem starts because Marcie is running a bath while she is also talking on the phone and she forgets that she has the faucet turned on and is just nonstop chatting with her friend Stan -- Stan is a girl even though it doesn't sound like it and she mainly wears boys' clothes. Anyway she is chatting so much that she forgets the bath, and the next thing you know, I am watching the television and finding it's raining into my Snackle Pops. Of course it takes me a few minutes to work out what is going on until I hear Minal shouting, "The carpet in our bedroom is all soggy." I go in there and he is jumping up and down on it in his bare feet like an utter lunatic. When Marcie realizes, she screams because she knows she will be in for it and in very big trouble. Grandad is asleep in his chair and does not realize he has gone a bit damp at the edges until he wakes up. He says, "It is funny, but I was dreaming I was in India during the monsoon." What Ruby would say is, "When disaster strikes, stay calm and work as a team. Someone must take charge." Marcie starts shouting at Minal. She says, "Why didn't you turn the faucet off, creep!" I say, "It's not his fault, you're the one who wasn't paying attention." Of course Minal is quite surprised that I am defending him -- as I normally do not. Marcie says, "A lot of good you are, just sitting watching TV all the time." I say, "At least I don't cause Grandad to get all saturated in water -- he might get a chill." Kurt says, "Marcie, why are you blaming everyone else when it is your stupid fault?" Marcie says, "Why don't you go and call one of your drip girlfriends?" And he says, "I would if I could ever manage to get the phone off you -- is it Super-Glued to your ear?" And then Marcie says something very rude and they

get in an argument. When Dad gets home, he makes a wincing face while he is listening to Marcie talking very, very fast about the happenings that have led up to this disaster. Dad finally puts her out of her misery by saying, "OK, I gather from all this babbling that the soggy state of our home is due to you, but these things happen and who cannot put up their hand and say, 'I have overflowed a bath'?" I want to put up my hand and say, "I have never overflowed a bath" but I am confused as to whether putting up my hand means I have or means I haven't -- so I keep quiet. Dad says, "Marcie, if you just say you are sorry, that can be the end of it." Marcie says, "I am sorry." Dad says, "Fine, fetch a mop." We all find ourselves doing a lot of mopping -- even Granddad. He says it reminds him of his Navy days when he used to have to scrub the decks. Dad says, "You were never in the Navy." Granddad says, "No, you are quite right; I must have been thinking of that movie I watched last week." Anyway, by the time Mom gets home, everything is shipshape and there is no mess at all. But it doesn't take her long to realize something has happened -- Mom is a bit like this. She has a sixth sense for trouble. She says, "So who's going to tell me what small disaster occurred while I was out?" Nobody says anything, but strangely there is a cracking noise and some powdery dust sprinkles down from above us. Then there is a crashing sound and before we know what the dickens is going on, the ceiling is on the carpet. Luckily it is not the ceiling above us or we would all be knocked out and possibly squashed and dead. Mom squints at Dad, and Dad winces at Marcie, and Marcie bites her lip. Of course, the person to call is Uncle Ted. Uncle Ted comes over on the double because he is used to being phoned one minute and arriving the next. You see, Uncle Ted is a fireman and he is good in an emergency. Dad and Kurt and Uncle Ted clear up all the rubble. Unfortunately what we discover is that the television is a goner. It was all quite exciting and out of the ordinary until that happened, but now it is an utter disaster and a tragedy. It's like Ruby Redfort says: "Sometimes you will find you have a piece of equipment so vital that you will be totally lost without it -- in other words, it is essential to your survival." If you do find yourself with your most vital piece of equipment destroyed, then Ruby Redfort would say, "You must either improvise or seek out an alternative." So of course I take her advice and call my best friend, Betty Moody, immediately. And she says, "Come over any time." So I say, "I'll be there first thing tomorrow."