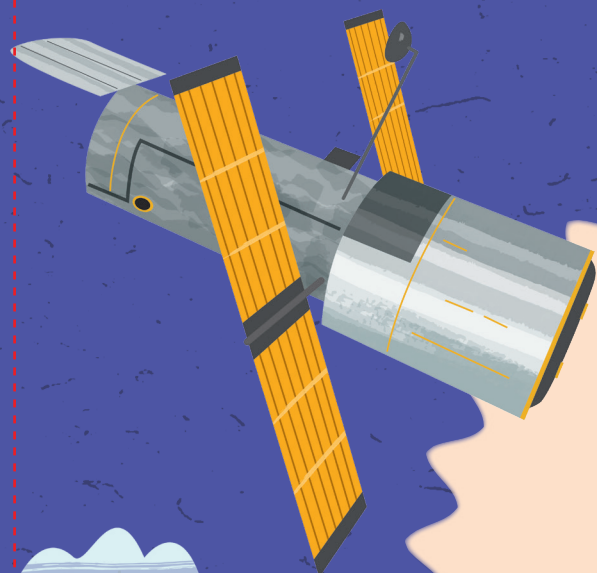




JANA SEDLÁČKOVÁ & TOMÁŠ PERNICKÝ

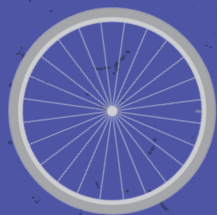
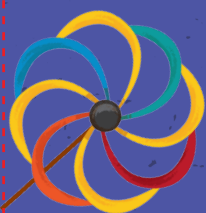


ALL THAT SPINS & ROLLS, WITH OR WITHOUT WHEELS



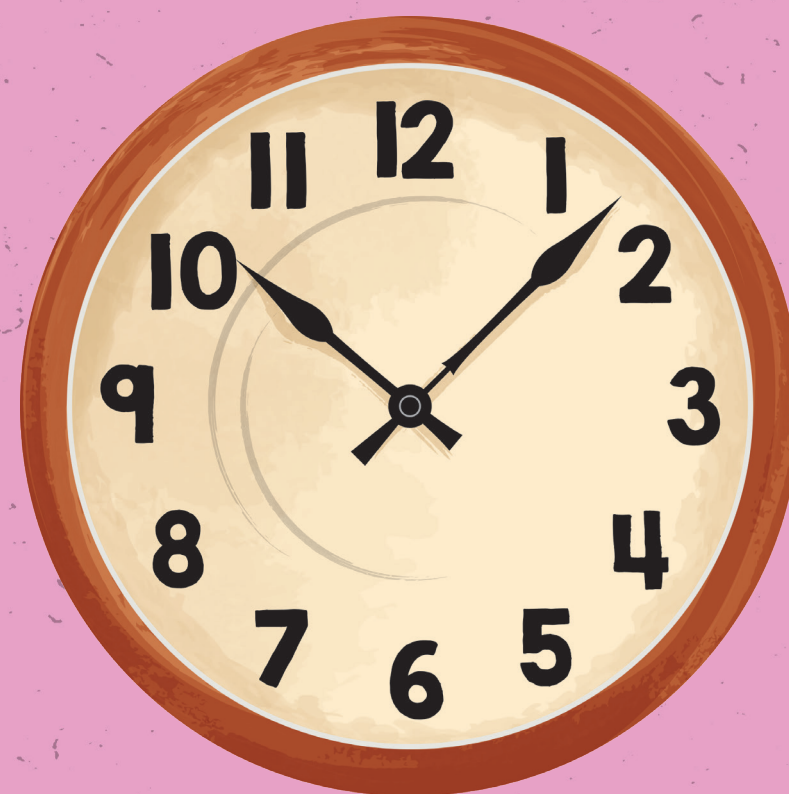
ALL THAT SPINS & ROLLS

WITH OR WITHOUT
WHEELS



B4U PUBLISHING

SPINNING THINGS



← CLOCK

Tick-tock, tick-tock... it's so late already! My hands move a little bit forward every second. The big hand spins a bit faster and shows minutes; the little one, showing hours, trudges steadily on behind it. Do you think they strike up a conversation once they finally meet...? No way! They say a quick hello and then go on spinning... Time's a wasting, they say!

↘ KEY IN A LOCK

Eeny, meeny, miny, moe... Did I hit a wrong pin? One more try, then. Click! Finally, a correct combination. We, the keys, have to know in which way the tide turns! We need to be able to move around the lock's alleys, hitting all the pins while we do so. Otherwise the deadbolt will never give way. Luckily for us, unsuccessful twists and turns don't land us under lock and key!



↓ HONEY DIPPER

Hello, I'm a special tool for ladling up honey. I'm in the best mood whenever you put me into a jar full of golden honey and twirl me there for a while, getting the sweet delicacy onto me. Then you twirl me in the air, lightly this time so that I don't become dizzy and the honey doesn't drip onto the table, and move me over your cup. See? All the honey I have on me drips into your cup. It's up to you how much.



↑ GRAMOPHONE RECORD

Dum da dum, dum da dum... Do you like waltz, jazz, or rock? I know many melodies and can play them to you from memory! I have an elephant's memory but sometimes have to dig a bit deep to find a specific melody. Where could it be... Oh, don't forget to place that teeny tiny needle at the right spot... Yeah, right there. And now I'll start turning and remembering, whispering the right tones to the phonograph cylinder above me. Dum da dum, dum da dum...

→ GLOBE

...And yet it moves! Not only Mother Earth, but also its miniature copy—the globe. If you can't afford to travel, you can journey around the world with only this round map. The other hemisphere is within spitting distance like this, as is Australia even if you're going there from the North Pole! Drawing your finger around the globe really pays off.



← CARTWHEEL

When one does a cartwheel, they look like a star spinning in the sky. You may not be able to become a star, but you can pull off a cartwheel. Spread out your arms, take a big step forward, rest on your palms, kick the other leg high up in the air, and swing! Drag your other leg over... and you're done! Watch out, stars!

↘ UPSWING

Swing your leg up, pull yourself closer with your hands, hug the trapeze with your abdominal muscles, throw your legs behind your head, and roll backwards. You've just done a textbook upswing. It's pretty simple, unless you're blessed with a heavy bottom. If that's the case, ask a friend to lightly push you up when you're turning. Two, three tries, and you'll master the upswing no problem.

→ HANDSPRING

A gymnastic handspring, that's quite a difficult feat to pull off but professional gymnasts can make one after another. When doing a forward handspring, it helps to swing your body into a headstand; when you're in the mood for a backward roll, do a bridge.

← SWIMMING TURN

Breaststroke, crawl, backstroke, butterfly—winning's the most important thing for any swimmer, regardless of style. How many kilometres are left? Five, or ten? No time to dawdle, so I'll just make an elegant turn at the end of the pool, roll over, and keep swimming. Time and speed are paramount.

← FLOP

Back forward, hips up—that's how you pull off a flop when doing the high jump. But few know that just a few years ago this type of jumping, with a small turn before and during the jump, was very unusual, or that its inventor—who later became a famous athlete—discovered it by accident because he couldn't follow his teacher's instructions.

↑ MAJORETTES

Forward march! And one, two, three, four... Any majorette who's worth her salt can quickly twist her wrist to make her baton twirl like a small propeller. And one, two, three, and march again. But watch out, majorette, or that baton will fly out of your hand!

MAGICAL SPINNING



CHICKEN-LEGGED HUT

Little hut, little hut, who lives in you? Perhaps a huge one-legged chicken? Or Baba Yaga? No matter who your mysterious dweller is, we heard they don't exactly like having guests. If you decide to pay them a visit after all, don't dawdle by the door too long, and step over the threshold at once. Otherwise, the sulky hut might change its mind and turn its back on you before you realise it's happening!

BABA YAGA

Everything in Baba Yaga's cauldron whirls, bubbles, and boils! Swirls of opaque green smoke rise up and the air is pungent with an unpleasant smell. What might the babushka be cooking? Perhaps frogs, toads, slugs... or just ferns with onions?



DODGY DUCATS

Who wouldn't know the tale of a magical donkey with a belly full of golden ducats? People said that whenever he'd shake his stubborn head, a gold coin would fall on the ground, followed by another and yet another. Which side up? Who knows!

FAIRY-TALE MILL

Every water spirit that lives in a pond by a magical mill jumps for joy when a large mill-wheel does its click-clack, the music accompanying his work. The wooden paddles ruffle the peaceful surface of the pond, creating quite a bubble bath! The fish look on, curious. Inside the mill, the wheel spins millstones which turn cereal grains into a snow-white flour.



CINDERELLA'S PUMPKIN COACH

Simsalabim! The huge orange pumpkin turned into a beautiful carriage for Cinderella. Creeping runners twine around the shafts, around the door hinges, and the final one grabs a little lantern to light the way. Hurry, Cinderella, go to the ball before the clock strikes midnight, the miraculously large wheels disappear, and you have to walk back on foot. Remember, glass slippers don't make for great hiking boots!



SPINS OF NATURE



DUST DEVIL

Phew, it's so hot! The heat's causing air and dust to swirl on a scorching road. That's exactly when I, a dust devil or sand whirlwind, am born. While dust devils don't do much here on Earth—except for getting into people's eyes, noses, or throats—we play an important part on Mars. There, we sweep across the solar panels of research probes and extend their life. Being useful is wonderful!

VOLCANIC CIRCLES

Poof... poof... Terrible rumbling can be heard from afar. The sleepy Etna volcano has just woken up and sent a message towards the sky, shaped like a circle of steam... If a volcano has a circular opening in the top, it can emit gas and steam at certain speeds. What can it be trying to tell us...? Is this just some peaceful puffing, or a message to better watch out?



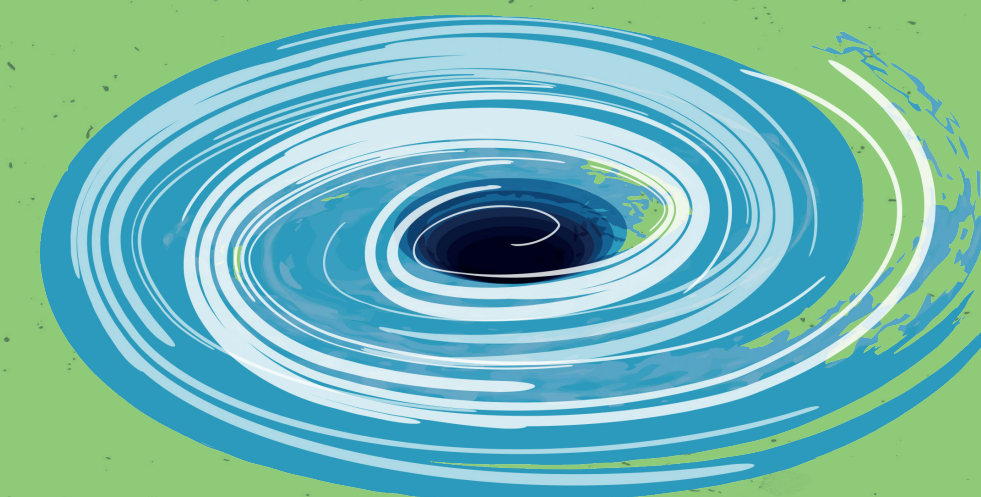
TORNADO

Oh gee, I must hurry off to do my work before a storm hunter arrives...! You know, a guy who appears with his camera just before the sky on the horizon starts to look pretty threatening ... For now, I'm quietly whirling up in the clouds, growing stronger so that I can eventually drop to the ground and start rollin'. I'll tear down houses, break up trees, carry cars high up in the air! What a tornado idyll!



WHIRLPOOL

You're sitting in a small boat, floating around the Bermuda Triangle, when you find out you're spinning round and round... and round... And those circles keep getting smaller until they're so small you end up dragged under the surface by the strong whirlpool that grabbed you... Oops, what should you do now?! Your only option is to wake up from this churned-up dream!



TURBULENCE


We, swirly air currents or turbulences, are not exactly harmless but often we're just having friendly discussions whether to turn here or there, pushing each other and creating a mixture of new whirls. When a plane finds itself smack in the middle of this game of ours, the passengers can enjoy a free swing ride... But are they grateful? No, never!



HAIL


Bam! It's pouring hail. Sometimes they can be as large as a kiwi or even a grapefruit. But in the beginning, each piece of hail is a tiny little icy crystal caught by a strong wind and carried off into a large storm cloud, a so-called cumulonimbus where it's bitterly cold. There, the crystals feed on drops of water which freeze solid on them. The crystals feed and feed until they can no longer stay in the air, and then bam! The plump balls crash straight to the ground.





“And yet it moves!”
said Galileo Galilei, stunning
everyone! Earth spins, even though it has
no wheels. And it’s not the only thing in the
world that does so—there are many more... perhaps
more than you can think of at the moment. So delve
into this book! Just about anyone knows that scooter
or motorcycle wheels spin. Stars and planets? Well, okay,
some might know about those too. But did you know that
dogs spin while chasing their tails when bored, or that
sunflowers turn towards the sun each morning? Even we,
people, spin although we have no idea we’re doing it.
And can you twirl spaghetti onto a fork or spin
a cowboy’s lasso? How about some pizza
dough? What else spins and rolls
around you?

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