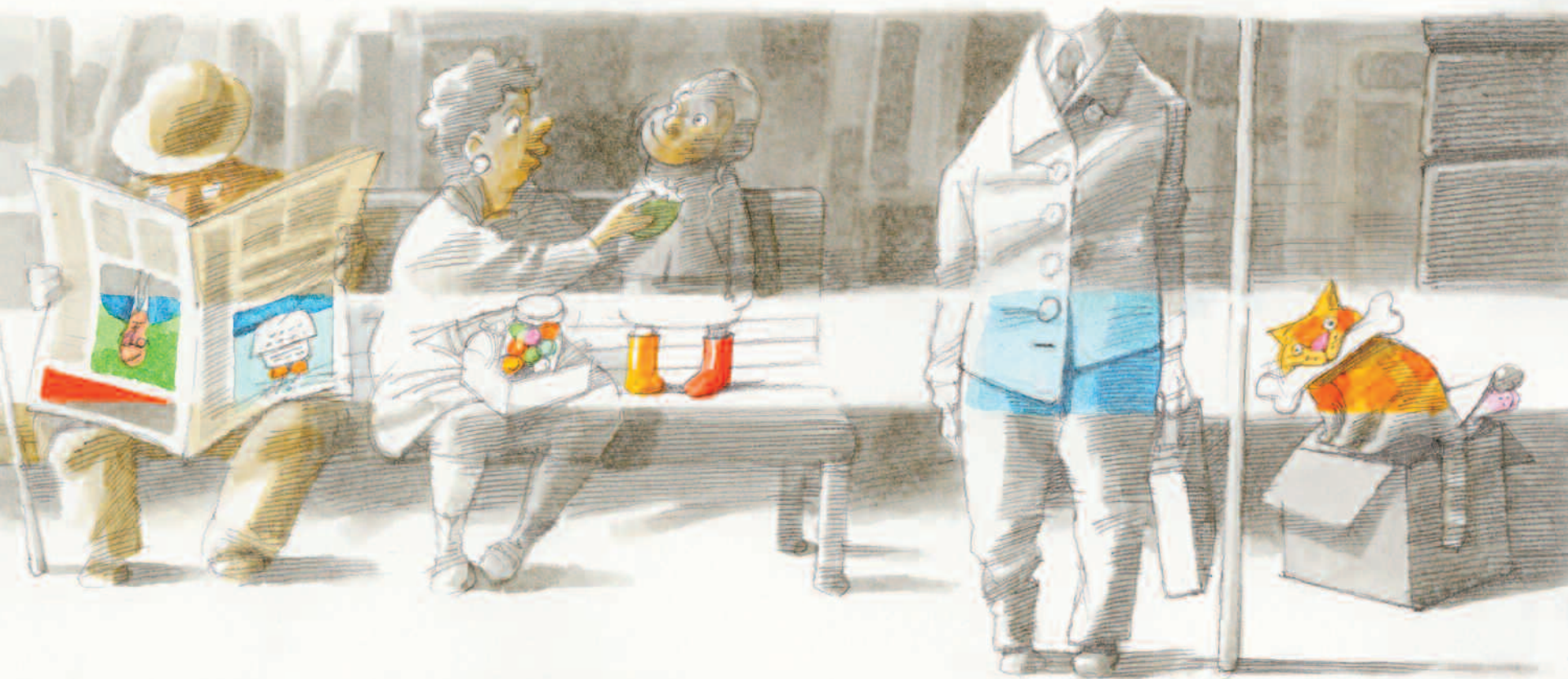


The Man With the Violin



Kathy Stinson • Dušan Petričić

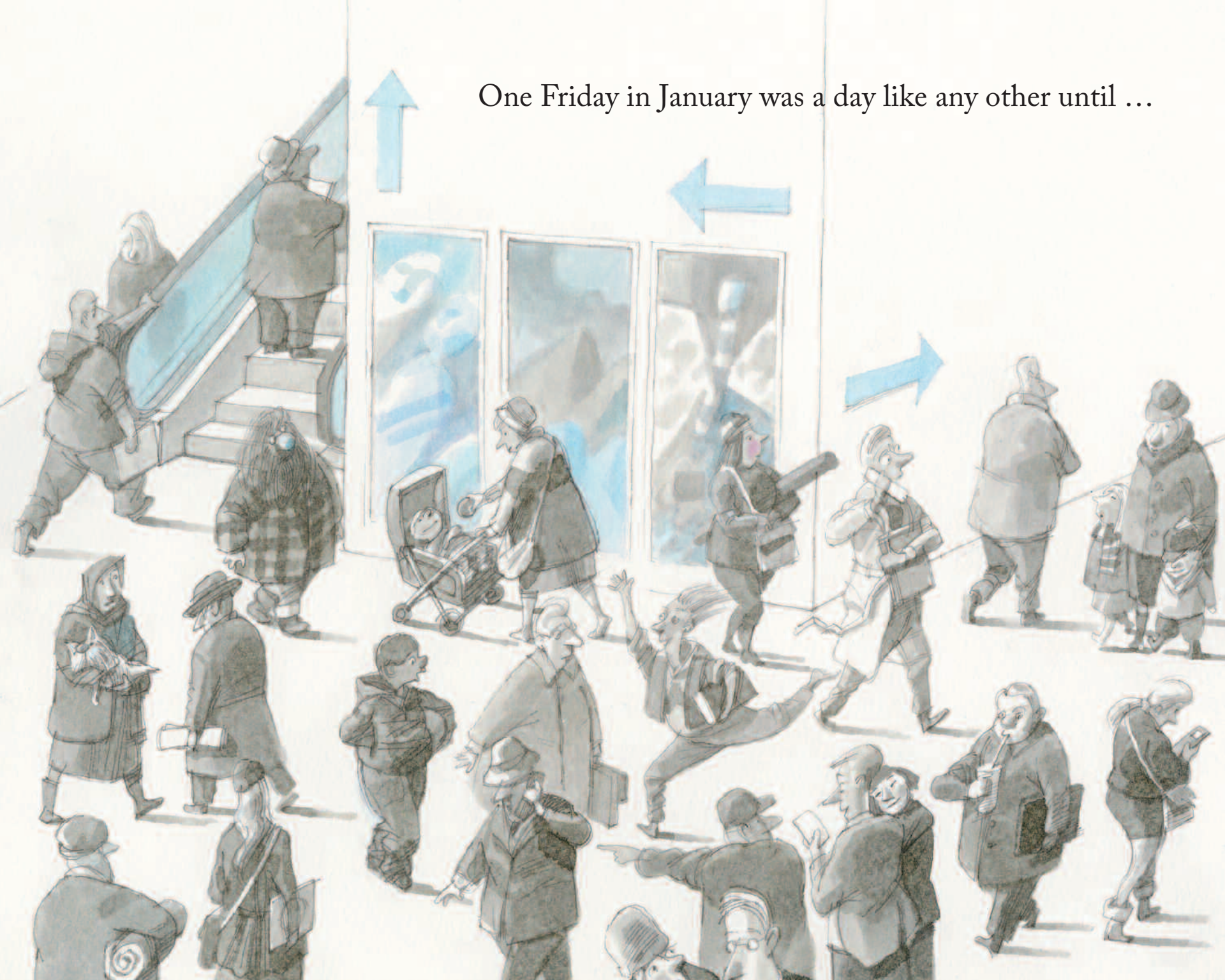


Dylan was someone who noticed things.



His mom was someone who didn't.

One Friday in January was a day like any other until ...



Music!

The high notes soar to the ceiling.
The low notes swoop to the floor.
All the notes swirl and sweep around
the blur of people rushing here and
rushing there. The music is telling
an exciting story. It makes the hairs
on the back of Dylan's neck tickle.

“Mom, wait!”

