Storylords 03

"place fingers along the laces."

"as you throw, rotate wrist slightly

In the opposite direction from lateral or pitchout."

Hmm.

Well, here goes nothing.

It's the last play in the super bowl!

The packers need a touchdown to win!

Niesenden's back to throw!

There's the pass!

And his twin brother's in the clear!

*Norby*, dinner's in 15 minutes.

Did you learn how to throw a spiral yet?

I can't understand this book.

I understand the words,

But i've got to know more

To understand the rest.

Can *I* try?

Mandy, if *I* can't throw one--

Holy kamoly! A perfect spiral!

How did you do that?

Do the dishes tonight and i'll show you.

I did them last--

Ok.

Remember, dinner's in 15 minutes.

My son, the ring.

The ring! Hurry!

Lexor!

Hurry, my child!

You are needed in *Mojuste* immediately,

Or Thorzuul will claim another victim.

But dinner's in 15--

You will return in time if you do not delay.

"thunder and lightning, trumpets and drums.

Readers rejoice! A storylord comes!"

Oh, boy! Oh, boy! Oh, boy!

Oh, boy! A storylord!

Actually, i'm only an apprentice storylord.

Norbert niesenden, at your service.

Do you have a problem?

Do *I* ever! Here, take a look.

"dear, tu-sit, tu-sit--"

Tsitra. That's my name.

"dear tsitra... Please paint my team, Thorzuul's bad guys,

"playing a game of fudgeball.

"make sure the bales are stacked,

"and show me doing the big waddle

"after making a long distance call.

"have it ready by tomorrow...  *Or else!!!*

Sincerely, Thorzuul."

Oh, boy, boy, boy!

What does he mean, "doing the big waddle"

Or "making a long distance call"?

That's my problem.

Until *I* know more about fudgeball,

I'll never understand what Thorzuul wants,

And i've only got until tomorrow.

Don't worry, tsitra. It's not tomorrow yet.

I'll see what *I* can do.

I'll be back soon, before Thorzuul.

Home.

Oh, boy! Oh, boy! Oh, boy!

Oh, boy! Oh, boy! Oh, boy!

Today we're going to continue talking about sound

And how sound moves.

Does anyone have any questions

About last night's reading assignment?

Yes, Jason?

I couldn't understand it.

Did anyone else have trouble? Norbert?

What do you do

When you read something and don't understand it?

That's a very good question, Norbert.

When you're reading something

And you realize you don't understand it,

First, stop reading.

Then think for a moment

About what you don't understand.

Next, go back and reread the passage...

To make sure you didn't miss something or misread it.

Jason, reread the passage that you didn't understand

For us now.

"sounds often happen

"when an object moves back and forth very rapidly

"or vibrates.

"sound waves travel outward in every direction

From a vibrating object."

I don't understand how things moving back and forth

Can make sound.

Angie?

I couldn't understand it last night, either,

But now *I* do.

Was that because we reread the passage?

No. Because *I* asked my dad.

He showed me this.

The ruler is still. There isn't any sound.

When *I* move it back and forth...

[boing]

It makes a sound.

Very good, angie.

You asked someone for help.

Where else could we get help? Norbert?

You could look in an encyclopedia.

Jason?

Or a book or magazine in the library.

Very good.

When you get the help you need,

Go back to the passage and read it over...

Using your new information

To help you understand it better.

Can you remember all this?

Norbert?

Just say straro.

It's a word made up from the first letter

Of each word on the board--

Stop,

Think,

Reread,

Ask,

Read over.

Very good, Norbert.

That will be a handy way to remember today's lesson.

 *I hope so, for tsitra's sake.*

Straro? Who's that? Another storylord?

No. It's what you do

When you don't understand what you're reading.

First, *stop* reading when something doesn't make sense.

I did that.

Then *think* about what you didn't understand.

You *reread* to see if you didn't read it right.

I just don't understand it.

Then *ask* someone for help

Or look in a reference book.

When you've found the information you need,

Go back and *read over.*

I don't know anyone

Who's seen a fudgeball game.

And if someone has,

Thorzuul's probably turned them into statues.

That's his favorite hobby.

Oh, boy, boy!

If only we could look at a magazine.

Magazine! That's it!

You said the magic word!

I did?

Oh, boy! Oh, boy! Oh, boy!

Here it is.

Take a look at this.

It's like baseball.

What's that?

A game we play back in my dimension.

Explain it to me.

The batter tries to hit

A frozen ball of fudge

With a stale loaf of bread.

If he gets a hit, he runs to a bale.

"the bales are stacked"

Is like saying, "the bases are loaded."

There's a wizard on every bale.

I hope we finish!

"making a long distance call"

Is like hitting a home run.

Thorzuul has hit a home run.

You run around the bales backwards

When you do that.

That's called "doing the big waddle."

I finally understand his letter!

Ha ha ha ha!

Not a minute too soon.

His royal badness, Thorzuul!

Enough of this idle chitchat.

I'm in the mood to make a statue...

Two statues.

Ha ha ha ha!

Ha ha ha ha!

All right, where's my painting?

Just a formality.

But...she's got it!

How?

It's impossible.

It was easy, really.

I didn't understand your letter,

So *I* looked up some information in a magazine.

Then *I* understood your letter.

Get the picture?

You! I'll get you!

I'll...i'll...

Ohh!

Milkbreath, get me out of here!

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