

# Stick's Adventure



Brothers Whim

Spencer Hanson

Randy Hanson

Daniel Peckham

# Brothers Whim

A Brothers Whim Storybook Workshop Production

First Edition



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Life is better when ideas are shared.

To all of us who might forget  
that life's greatest moments happen along the way.





Stick's adventure was here, it had come now at last.  
She put on her boots and hurried up fast.

The comforts of home were lovely and nice,  
but giving up those was a fair enough price.



She had places to go and people to greet,  
marvels to see and adventures to meet.



Stick had her dreams planned. She would be a big star.  
Her singing would dazzle from near and from far.

**STICK**  
Coming soon







She would live in a villa right there on the lake,  
and grow beautiful flowers in a garden she'd make.

She'd buy elegant hats from all over the world,  
adorned in bright feathers, and ribbons, and curls.





**She'd vacation afar on a beautiful beach,  
and soak in the sound of the waves on her feet.**

Those were her dreams.  
She was now on her way.





She crossed canyons



and forests

A dark, atmospheric forest scene with a cartoon rabbit character in the lower right. The forest is dense with tall, thin trees and thick undergrowth. Sunlight filters through the canopy, creating a misty or ethereal atmosphere. In the lower right, a small, stylized cartoon rabbit character is visible, looking towards the viewer. The overall mood is mysterious and slightly ominous.

by night

and by day.







Stick moved right along  
'till a sound caught her ear.  
A sniffle and sob  
from the fence over there.

"Hello there, dear friend.  
Now, why are you sad?  
Perhaps I can help you  
again to feel glad."

"One of my sheep  
is gone from my fold,  
and to me my dear sheep  
are more precious than gold."

"Do not fret there, dear friend,  
now lift up your crook.  
I'll sing us a song  
and together we'll look."

Stick's voice rang out loud,  
so sweet and so clear.  
Soon Betsy was found,  
there was nothing to fear.





A moment of silence passed between friends,  
without the right words to express where they'd been.


Sally took off her hat, which she knitted by hand,  
and placed it on Stick, where it sparkled more grand.

With a wave and a hug, Stick left for her goals.  
She crossed valleys of amber.



and mountains of gold.



A hiker wearing a pink hat, purple shirt, and blue shorts is crossing a waterfall on a rocky ledge. The waterfall flows over several large, mossy rocks. The surrounding forest is filled with trees in various shades of autumn, including yellow, orange, and green. The river continues downstream to the right, surrounded by more trees and a cloudy sky.

She skipped through and past  
the rivers and creeks

loving the sounds  
of the streams on her feet.



At last she arrived for her singing debut.  
Her audience loved her and all she could do.



She bought her nice villa right there on the lake,  
and grew beautiful flowers in the garden she made.



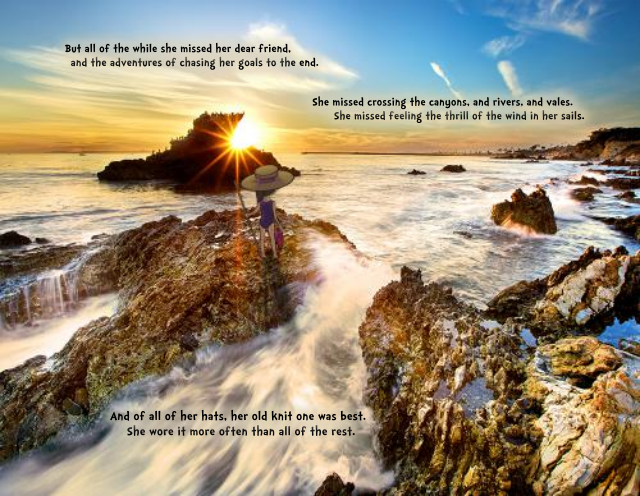
She bought elegant hats  
from all over the world.

adorned in bright feathers,  
and ribbons, and curls.



She vacationed afar to a tropical beach,  
and soaked in the sounds of the waves on her feet.



A woman wearing a wide-brimmed hat and a purple top stands on a rocky coastline. The sun is setting behind a large rock formation, creating a bright lens flare. The ocean waves are crashing against the rocks, and the sky is a mix of blue and orange. The overall scene is serene and scenic.

But all of the while she missed her dear friend,  
and the adventures of chasing her goals to the end.

She missed crossing the canyons, and rivers, and vales.  
She missed feeling the thrill of the wind in her sails.

And of all of her hats, her old knit one was best.  
She wore it more often than all of the rest.

Just then an epiphany struck!  
She need not stay here as if she were stuck!





Stick's adventure was here,  
it had come now at last  
She threw on her boots  
and hurried up fast.

The comforts of home  
were lovely and nice,  
but giving up those  
was a fair enough price.

She had places to go,  
and people to greet,  
marvels to see,  
and adventures to meet.



So off on her journey she went!

# The End



Brothers  
Whim

We hope you enjoy free digital versions of all our books  
available at [brotherswhim.com](http://brotherswhim.com)



About the Author

Twitter: @Spencer\_Hanson  
[spencer@brotherswhim.com](mailto:spencer@brotherswhim.com)

I graduated from BYU Provo in 2007 and started my first job as a mechanical engineer designing printers for Hewlett-Packard in San Diego, CA. I'm a creator at heart, so engineering was a good fit.

My beautiful boys, Zack and Austin, were born in 2007 and 2009. When Austin turned 2, I began telling bedtime stories, which quickly became the preferred bedtime ritual over reading books. I asked my artistic brother, Randy, to illustrate a couple of our first characters, thinking it would be fun to see them come to life visually. **The boys loved it and so did I.**

In the excitement of developing my first stories, I called up my brothers and cousin and asked them about working together to openly publish stories that would inspire our children. Brothers Whim Storybook Workshop was born.



About the Illustrator

Randy Hanson  
[randy@brotherswhim.com](mailto:randy@brotherswhim.com)

For whatever reason, I love drawing and jumping. If it's cool, I want to draw it. If it's dangerous, I want to jump it.

For as long as I can remember, my dream job has been animation. My favorite movies were always the Disney Platinum DVDs with the special features. I'd re-watch those until I had them memorized. The classic greats like Fred Moore, Frank Thomas, and Ollie Johnston inspired me to hours of classroom doodles.

Unfortunately, I let life intimidate me away from my dream of becoming an illustrator. But now, after years of tinkering around with different classes and majors, I'm finally chasing my dream and going after a degree in illustration. Working on Brothers Whim with my brothers reminded me how much I love it, and gave me hope that it just **might work out. I would love doing this for the rest of my life!**



About the Photographer

Daniel Peckham  
[daniel@tracinglight.com](mailto:daniel@tracinglight.com)

I was born in Papua New Guinea, spent much of my early years in Southeast Asia, and have since traveled across the globe, though I currently live in Southern California. This multicultural background has shaped my life deeply and given me an appreciation for all cultures and places in this world.

My photography is often landscape and travel related, but extends to just about everything else, including my wife and two children. I'm always itching to get up early or stay out late for the next sunrise or sunset, or to jump on a plane to some faraway place to capture unseen beauty.