

# **The Professor**

- just a day in his life.

by Kim Christensen

## The Professor

- just a day in his life.

### © 2017

by Kim Christensen

Based on a true story.

This is a free demo e-booklet, please read the text below.



This is a *free* short story based on the series of Professor books. You may share this sample book IN UNCHANGED FORM with anyone you like, but you may not charge any fees for doing so.

You may not use parts of this book for other purposes.

This free booklet consists of 15 pages, whereas the paybooks consist of 63 to 66 pages of similar size and layout.

Text, photos, drawings and figures (where nothing else is mentioned) are made by the author.

\* Disclaimer: Read and experiment at your own risk! \*

In memory of the Professor and Handsome.

ello and welcome. It's a pleasure to have you here with me. I am Box-Head, the Irish Wolfhound. I am not the main person in this book, but I will start with this short story for one good reason! I am the only one awake and I feel bored. The others are all sleeping, even if it's already 3:30 a.m. There's a new day to explore, and they sleep!

While I let them sleep a little longer, let me introduce us. This is Our Human with me; Box-Head. We both have these funny hats that we use at Christmas. In the bottom right corner of the picture you can see the Professor's head. Then there is Handsome, he is a tall and slim Borzoi with a long nose. His coat is white and golden. There is also Grandpa-Dog. He is old and smaller than the rest of us. He is grey and dark brown. You will meet them on the next pages.



A face-wash will soon wake Our Human up. Grandpa-Dog lies in his bed.



A face-wash with my large tongue is always a succesful way to wake Our Human up. Grandpa-Dog and Handsome are also ready for the new day. Not least Handsome, as it is his birthday! Our Human plans to take us to the beach, oh yes we are more than ready. Well almost - the Professor is not. He is still deeply asleep on his red sofa. Our Human goes to the kitchen and comes back with a piece of his Stinky Cheese. He holds it in front of the Professor's nose.

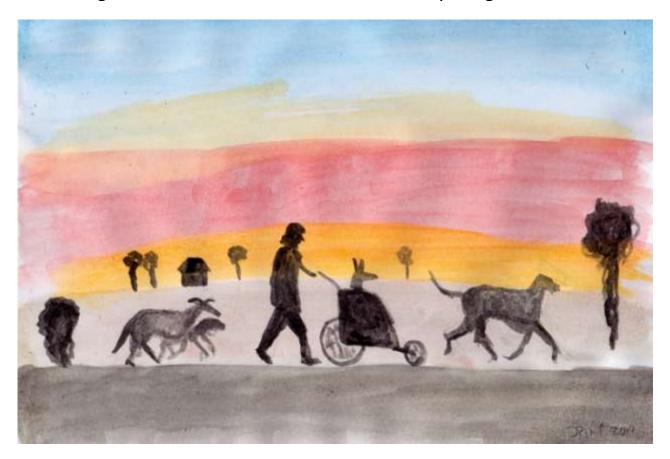
Just a moment folks, then he will wake up and continue this story!



I dream. I dream that I am asleep. That is how we Scottish Deerhounds manage to sleep so deeply. But then my nose sends out an alarm. I have to wake up. My dream that I sleep ends, after that I can finally wake up.

I manage to take the cheese. I love cheese. The other dogs and Our Human are all ready to go to the beach. OK, so I must get up too now.

We leave without breakfast, as this is safer for us dogs, it avoids something called bloat in the stomach that is very dangerous for us.



I am still sleepy, so I get pushed in the wagon. I am used to sitting in it after I had my leg injured, now I just use it because I am not properly awake yet. Grandpa-Dog is old, and gets easily tired. He will sit in it on our way home. The horizon glows red, but the rest of the sky is blue. It is still very early morning.

I must ask Our Human why it is coloured like this. Right now I just enjoy the trip in the wagon, even if I don't usually like driving in cars or busses.

We are large dogs and we can run very fast. At this time of the day, we have the beach all to ourselves, so that is why we are starting so early.

#### Shades of Blue and Red



t the beach we love to investigate and race around. Our Human has this clicking-thing that he uses a lot. He calls it a camera. This is his way of discovering things. We dogs use our noses.

As you may have been told by Box-Head, it is Handsome's birthday.



Here you see Handsome looking handsome on the beach with the morning sun behind him. Actually you don't really see him properly, just his shape. This is called a silhouette.

Here, you can see again, that the sunlight glows red and orange, but the sky above is blue. Human, please tell us why?



This is the human speaking! Yes, I will explain that to you, but I will make an experiment in my lab to show you why it is so. Right now, just enjoy the beach and Handsome's Birthday.



This is Handsome and me at the beach. There is plenty of space for us to race around.

Come for a chase around, Handsome! Catch me!



Grandpa-Dog loves the water. The rest of us Watch out, here don't go so much in the water. comes Box-Head!

After a lot of fun and racing around at the beach, we go back home.

#### Handsome's Birthday.



ack home again and we relax, because we were up early. We have been very active at the beach, so a rest is most welcome. But it is also Handsome's birthday, so something is about to

happen very soon, let's just wait and see! Handsome knows this is his day.





Box-Head and Grandpa-Dog relax on the red sofa.



I have some work to do in my office.

Handsome knows it is a special day today, and he follows very closely all Our Human's activities in the kitchen.

And now look, here is Handsome's wonderful birthday cake! Eleven candles, yes our Handsome is aging.



Later on we get sausages! Oh, we all love sausages! Here is one for Handsome! See his whiskers!



The day is still young, there is a lot to experience. Now, there is something exciting going on in town! Handsome does not like places with crowds but Box-Head and I do, so we two go along with Our Human.

#### Riding at the Ring.

iding at the ring is a local tradition. A rider on a galloping horse must poke a ring hanging from a row with a spear. During the contest the ring gets smaller and smaller. Of course there are a lot of horses here. But not least crowds of humans, and a few who they call VIPs. That means **V**ery Important **P**ersons.



Just look at all those horses!



This rider got the ring.

The people are busy watching the horses so they do not want to pet me.



The audience just watches the horses and does not want to pay any attention to me or Box-Head This is an older photo of Our Human at a Riding at the Ring contest with his sales stand. Grandpa Dog joined him on this day out, even though he was not for sale.

It is just bad that there are so few who want to cuddle.

We stand next to one of the VIP's, he is commonly known to everyone here as "A.P." He is our Lord Mayor. A Lord Mayor is the head of the city council. He is very busy watching the horses but also busy showing himself off. Then I accidentally on purpose pee on his trousers. Yes, I really did pee on him!





So that made him even more important! Our Human then is very busy getting somewhere else in a Jiffy. At a sales stand he buys us some nice goodies. Then we go home.

#### Cat Mum approves on my bad pee deed.

n our way home we come past where Cat Mum lives. It was me who found Cat Mum for us. She loves us all, and she can even stroke Handsome. Nobody else except Our Human can do that.

Our Human tells her about our walk to the Riding at the Ring, and why we had to leave in a bit of a hurry. Cat Mum thinks I am a hero and laughs!

I think it is better that we do not write what says about the person I peed on in this book.

She definitely thinks it was a great idea. I just wanted to tell the world that this VIP is my possession if he should ever want to talk to me.

I love to cuddle up to Cat Mum, but sometimes I accidently step on her feet. You can see that I am close to stepping on her feet in the picture.

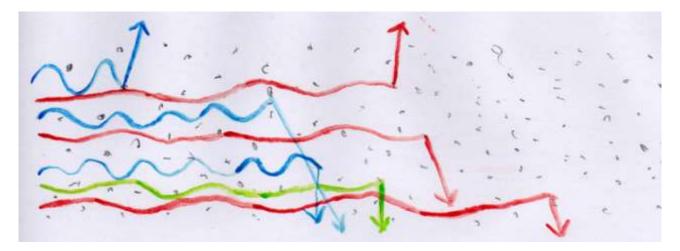






arlier today our Professor asked me to explain to you why the sun is red at sunrise and sunset, and why the sky above is blue. First I will explain, then we will make

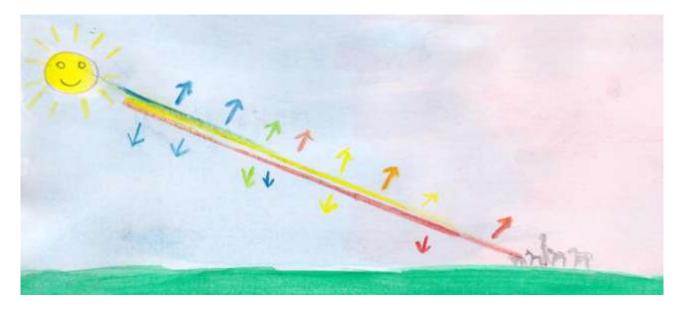
a little experiment. It is even one that you can try safely yourself.



Air is something. Air is particles of different elements, but unfortunately also pollution we humans have created. Our sunlight appears white, but white light is a mix of all colours of light. Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, violet, plus some colors our eyes can't even see. Red light have a long wavelength, and blue a shorter wavelength. Thus blue light has a longer way longer to travel, and thus a larger risk of hitting some particle that will divert it. The red light can easier pass trough, this is why sunsets and sunrises appear red, when the sun stands low on the horizon.



So, if we stand and watch the sunset, the blue parts of the white light will have been filtered out, but the deflected blue light may illuminate the sky above us. The sunlight has been filtered by so many air particles so that mainly the red and orange colors appear dominant.



Now, let us make a small experiment. You need a glass of water, it must be a clear glass, a torch, a white piece of paper, and a few drops of milk. The few drops that usually remain in a milk carton will do.



You need to do this in semi-darkness. Let the light shine through the glass of water, and place the sheet of paper behind the glass. As you see in the first picture, the water remains almost invisible, and the light that shines on the paper appears to be white.



Now add a few drops of milk to the water in the glass. Really just a few drops, be careful not to add too much milk, because then it will not work.

Now you can see the milk in the glass appears somewhat blue, while the light that hits the cardboard behind it appears somewhat yellow.

This experiment works the same way as with the blue light that gets filtered out by the many dirt particles in the sky above us!

Now then, Professor, where do you think you are going? Oh no, not that door! That's the secret one! I have to grab him by the tail to stop him!



#### A little Lab. tour.

am being grabbed by my tail! Imagine this! This is something very evil to do to a dog! I am curious, and my curiosity all too often has been stopped by a door to a secret room in this house. The door to the secret room is in Our Human's laboratory. I have just managed to nose the door open, as it was not properly closed, and now I am being grabbed by my tail!

But don't you worry, I will get into that forbidden room some day!

Meanwhile let us take a look at the other tasks in this laboratory. Our Human likes to photograph lightening. Here is an experiment where the camera photographs the lightening all by itself!



This induction apparatus, as it is called, simulates the lightening, and as you can see it works. My Human takes care that I do not put my wet nose on the apparatus, as the electricity could give me a painful shock.

There are also other interesting things to discover. A letter for Handsome has arrived in the post!

#### A Birthday letter for Handsome

etters are usually for humans, and most often they are from some public office or service that wants money from the humans.Fortunately there are also funny letters, Our Human has just

found this Birthday letter for Handsome! You may think that dogs can't read, but we have good noses! These are hairs from some dogs like Handsome, they are actually his family. He can sniff to them and get a lot of news that way. That is very exciting for dogs.



Of course I also get a good sniff at that letter, oh, I can get understand a

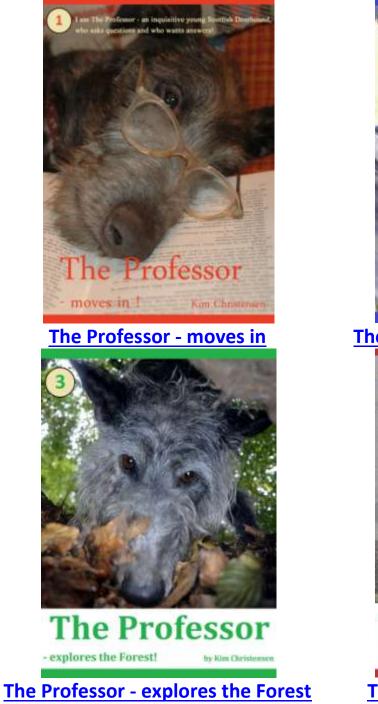
lot this way! Who they are, where they have been, what they eat...!

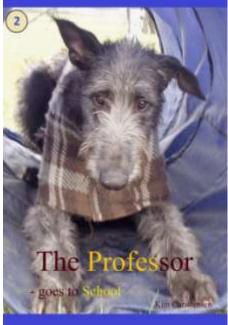
This was a short story about a day in my life.

Just another ordinary day. I am tired now and will go to bed. I need time to think about the day's events.



Here are the other books about me and my family, and all the many things that we discover. These books are not for free. They are for my food! If you read them you may learn something interesting that your friends don't know about. I am not called "The Professor" for nothing! Professor - books available:





**The Professor - goes to School** 



The Professor Cat - Mum's Treasure Map & the theorem The Professor - Cat Mum's treasure map

Read more about these books, and see reading samples in the link below.: <u>The Professor Books - Reading samples.</u> (Lower half part of the page) Other books made by Our Human. - Hey, there is Box-Head!





This is *free* short story based on the series of Professor books. You may share this sample book IN UNCHANGED FORM with anyone you like, but you may not charge any fees for doing so.

You may not use parts of this book for other purposes.

This free booklet consists of 15 pages, whereas the paybooks consist of 63 to 66 pages of similar size and layout.