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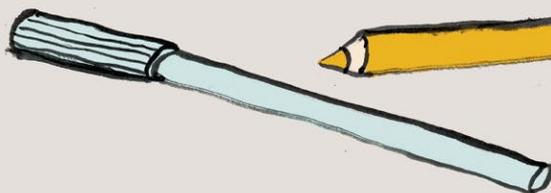
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The Lucky Tooth

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SAMLGET
OSLO 2019

TORBJØRN IS NORMALLY EXCITED FOR SUMMER, BUT NOT THIS YEAR. AFTER ALL, THIS YEAR, HE IS TURNS SIX YEARS OLD. WHICH MEANS THIS AUTUMN HE IS GOING TO START GOING TO SCHOOL.

WHAT IF NOBODY WANTS TO PLAY WITH HIM AT BREAKTIME?







IT'S HARD TO IMAGINE THAT HE'S NEVER GOING TO PLAY IN THE KNIGHT'S CASTLE OR THE MULTISTOREY CAR PARK AGAIN. NOT EVEN THE KENNEL HANNE MADE OUT OF A BIG CARDBOARD BOX.

IN PRESCHOOL THEY HAVE READING TIME EVERY DAY, TOO, AND MAKE WAFFLES WHENEVER IT'S SOMEONE'S BIRTHDAY. IT PROBABLY WON'T BE LIKE THAT AT GROWN-UP SCHOOL.



ANYONE HERE EXCITED TO
START SCHOOL?

Me!

Me!

Me!



MUMMY? WHY DO I HAVE TO GO TO A DIFFERENT SCHOOL FROM ALL THE OTHER CHILDREN IN PRESCHOOL?

DID YOU KNOW THAT YOUR NEW SCHOOL IS REALLY CLOSE TO WHERE WE LIVE? IMAGINE HOW SHORT YOUR WALK IN WILL BE!



OH MY, SOON YOU'RE GOING TO BE
A SCHOOLBOY!

YES, YOU MUST BE AWFULLY
EXCITED!

HE DOESN'T WANT TO LEARN TO READ, AND HE
DOESN'T WANT TO BUY A SCHOOLBAG.

HE DOESN'T WANT TO LEARN HOW TO COUNT, AND
HE DOESN'T WANT TO MEET ANY OTHER CHILDREN.

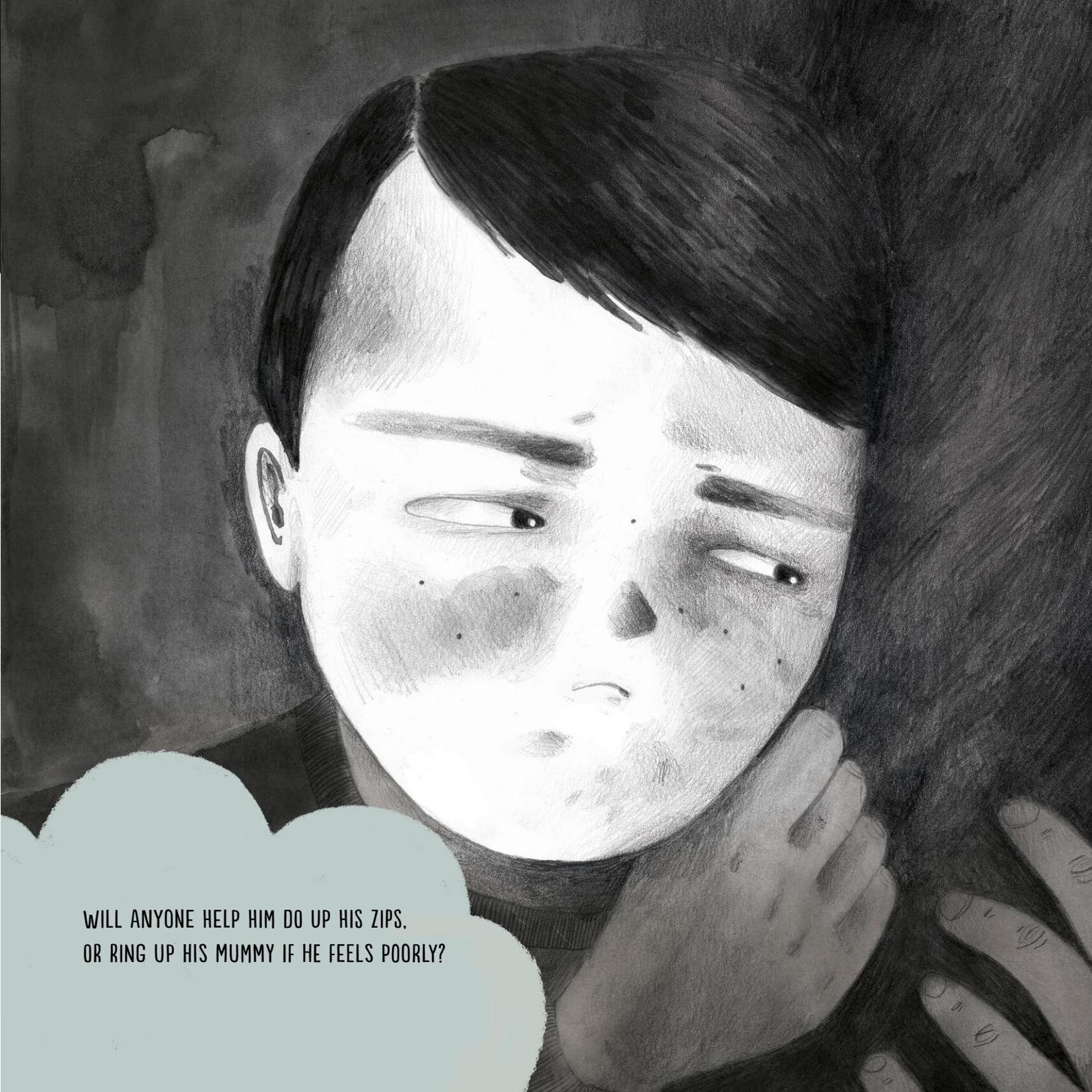
HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE A SCHOOLBOY,
AND HE DEFINITELY DOESN'T
WANT TO GROW UP!



ONCE THE SUMMER HOLIDAYS HAVE STARTED, TORBJØRN AND MUMMY GO TO
LOOK AT HIS BIG, NEW, EMPTY SCHOOLGROUND.
HOW COULD YOU HAVE FUN IN THERE?



WILL HE GET TO SIT IN SOMEONE'S LAP
IF HE GETS HURT? WILL HE REMEMBER TO LOCK
THE DOOR WHEN HE GOES TO THE LOO?

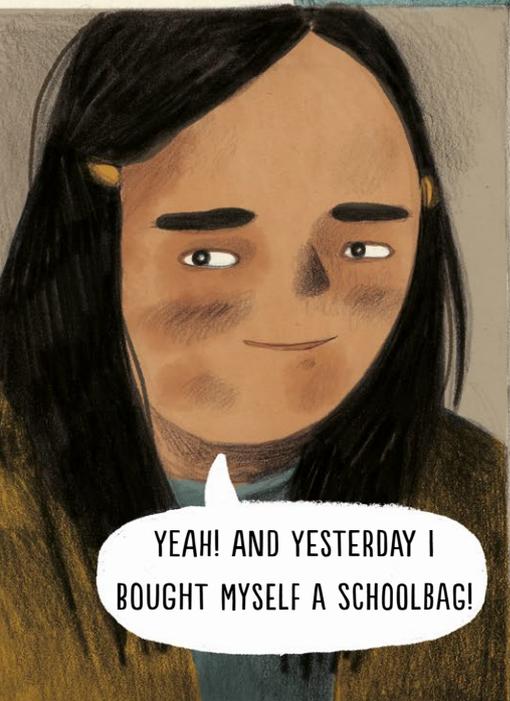


WILL ANYONE HELP HIM DO UP HIS ZIPS,
OR RING UP HIS MUMMY IF HE FEELS POORLY?

IN THE PLAYGROUND, TORBJØRN MEETS TWO
GIRLS FROM THE TOWER BLOCK NEXTDOOR.
THAT AUGUST, THEY ARE GOING TO START
AT THE SCHOOL TOO.



ME AND EMMA ARE GOING
TO WALK TOGETHER TO
SCHOOL EVERY DAY.



YEAH! AND YESTERDAY I
BOUGHT MYSELF A SCHOOLBAG!



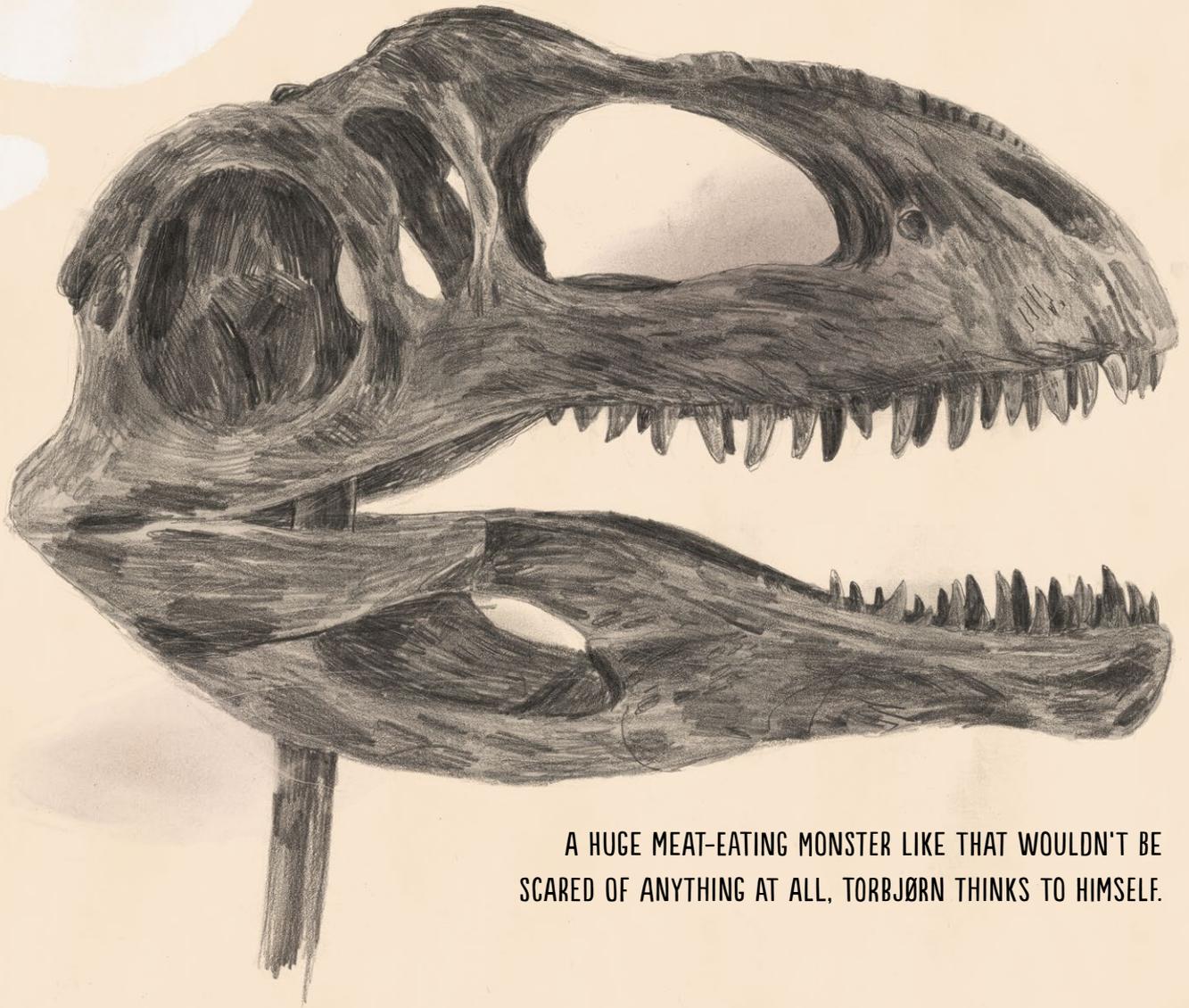
ME TOO!
WITH HORSES ON!



WHY IS HE THE ONLY ONE DREADING IT?



TORBJØRN AND MUMMY ARE STUDYING ALL THE DINOSAUR SKELETONS IN THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM, ESPECIALLY THIS ENORMOUS GIGANOTOSAURUS SKULL.



A HUGE MEAT-EATING MONSTER LIKE THAT WOULDN'T BE SCARED OF ANYTHING AT ALL, TORBJØRN THINKS TO HIMSELF.

THERE ARE DINOSAUR TEETH FOR SALE IN THE MUSEUM SHOP,
AND MUMMY TELLS TORBJØRN THAT HE CAN HAVE A SPINOSAURUS
TOOTH IF HE PROMISES HE'LL LOOK AFTER IT.

"IT'S A LUCKY TOOTH!" SHE SAYS, FLASHING A CLEVER GRIN.









YOU WERE RIGHT, THIS REALLY
IS A LUCKY TOOTH!!



IT'S THE NIGHT BEFORE HIS FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL,
AND MUMMY CUDDLES TORBJØRN TIGHT AND CLOSE
UNTIL HE FALLS ASLEEP.







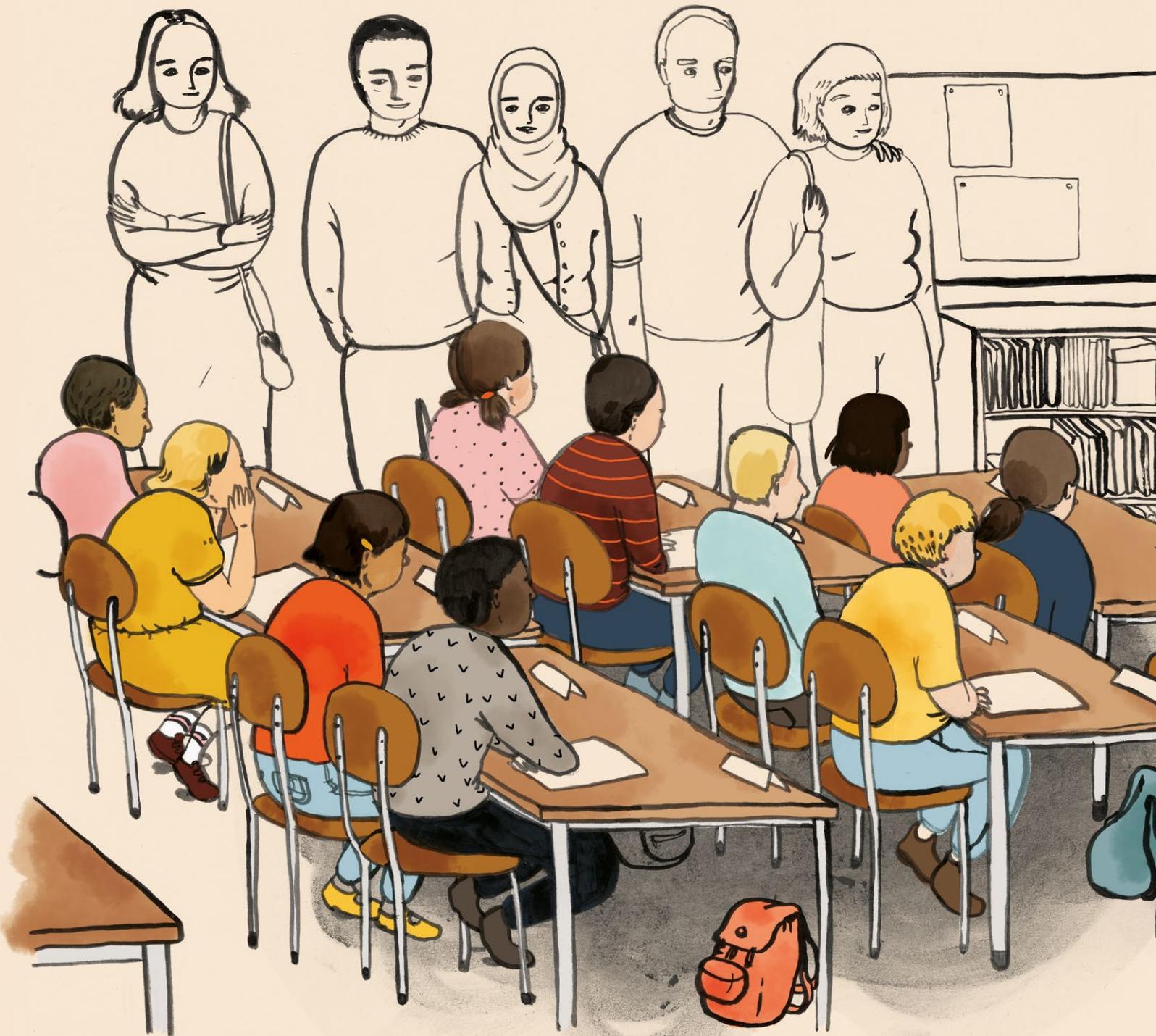
THE NEXT MORNING TORBJØRN CAN'T EAT
ANYTHING, AND CAN'T SPEAK A WORD.





THE HEADTEACHER CALLS OUT THE NAMES OF ALL THE FIRST YEARS. THEY EACH COME FORWARD, ONE BY ONE, AND TORBJØRN'S FINGERS START PRICKLING WHEN HE HEARS HIS NAME. HE CAN FEEL HIS HEART POUNDING IN HIS HEAD, AND IT FEELS AS THOUGH HIS LUNGS ARE TOO TIGHT TO BREATHE.







IN THE CLASSROOM THERE ARE NAMES ON ALL THE DESKS, AND A TEACHER NAMED KNUT. HE TELLS THE GROWN-UPS THEY CAN STAY TO TAKE A PICTURE, BUT THEN THEY HAVE TO GO HOME UNTIL THE SCHOOL DAY IS OVER.



TORBJØRN'S THROAT SEIZES UP AS HE WATCHES
HIS MUMMY WALK OUT THE DOOR. BUT HE
MUSTN'T CRY!

Torbjørn

A detailed illustration of a hand, rendered in a sketchy, textured style, squeezing a tooth. The hand is shown from the wrist down, with a brown ribbed sleeve visible at the top. The fingers are curled around the tooth, which is held between the thumb and index finger. The background is a light gray with scattered yellow confetti-like shapes.

HE PUTS HIS HAND INTO HIS POCKET
AND SQUEEZES THE LUCKY TOOTH AS
TIGHT AS HE CAN.

KNUT GIVES THEM EACH A SKETCHBOOK, AND ON THE FIRST PAGE THEY HAVE TO DRAW SOMETHING THEY DID THAT SUMMER.



WHAT ARE YOU DRAWING?

A ROLLERCOASTER!

WOW! DID YOU RIDE ONE?

TORBJØRN WISHED HE WAS STILL AT
THE MUSEUM WITH MUMMY!





WHEN SCHOOL IS OVER MUMMY WANTS TO CELEBRATE,
BUT TORBJØRN DOESN'T THINK IT'S VERY FUN TO MAKE
A BIG THING ABOUT GETTING BUTTERFLIES IN YOUR TUMMY
AND LUMPS IN YOUR THROAT.

WHO WOULD WANT TO CELEBRATE SUCH A RUBBISH DAY?



THE NEXT DAY, ALL THE FIRST YEARS GET TO PLAY TAG IN THEIR BREAKTIME. KNUT ASKS IF TORBJØRN WANTS TO JOIN IN, BUT HE JUST SHAKES HIS HEAD.



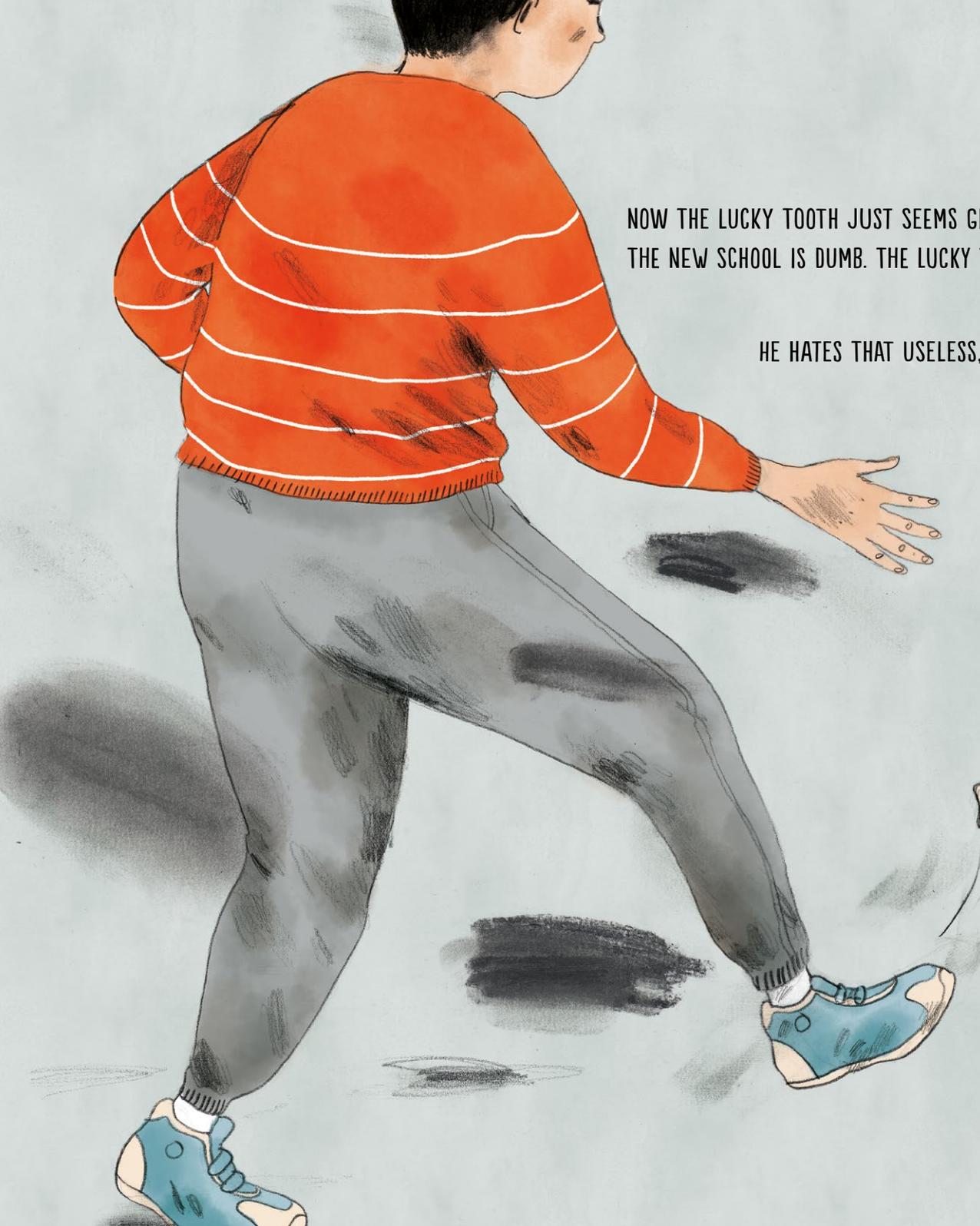
HE MUST BE GOING HOME SOON?



TORBJØRN THINKS ABOUT HIS PRESCHOOL. THEY ARE PROBABLY ON A SCHOOL TRIP
IN THE WOODS, DRINKING HOT CHOCOLATE AND BARBECUING BREAD SWIRLS. MAYBE
THEY'RE LOOKING FOR CREEPY-CRAWLIES IN THE MOSS?

OR PERHAPS THEY'RE MAKING TOY BOATS OUT OF BARK, WITH LEAVES FOR SAILS?





NOW THE LUCKY TOOTH JUST SEEMS GREY AND UGLY.
THE NEW SCHOOL IS DUMB. THE LUCKY TOOTH IS DUMB.

HE HATES THAT USELESS, UNLUCKY TOOTH!





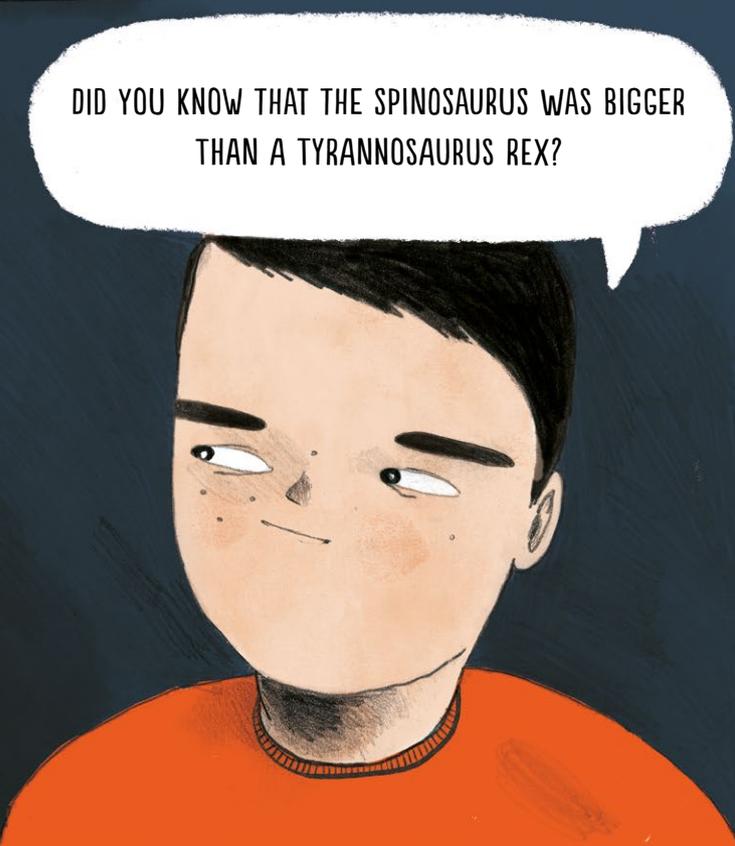
HEY!

A boy with blonde hair, wearing a grey sweater with a yellow collar, is holding a small, yellow, curved object in his hands. He has a curious expression.

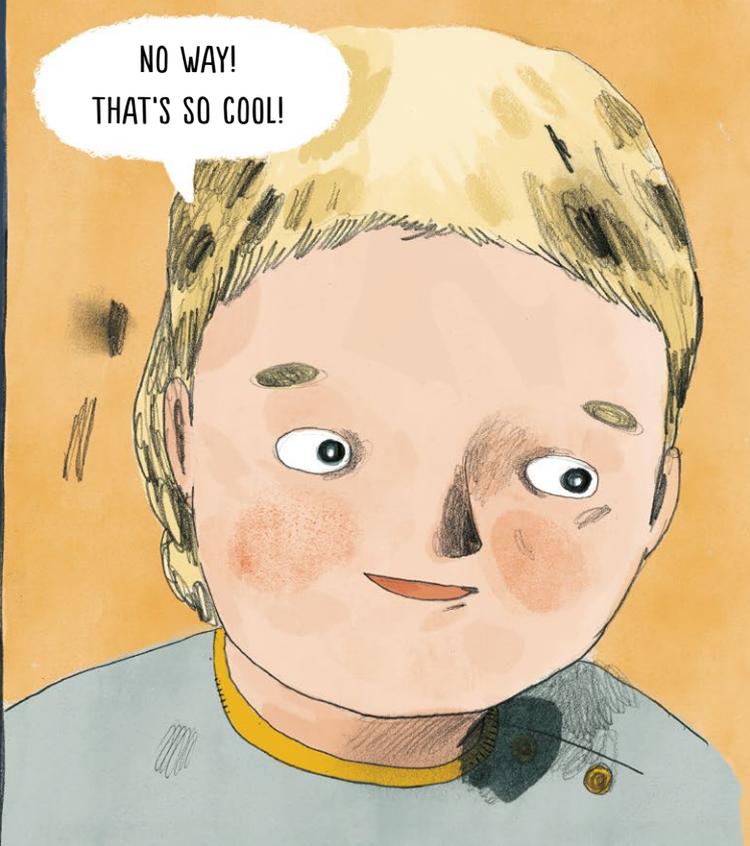
IS THIS A TOOTH?

A boy with dark hair, wearing a red sweater with white horizontal stripes, is looking at the blonde boy with a confident expression.

YES, FROM A SPINOSAURUS.

A close-up of the boy with dark hair, wearing a red sweater, looking slightly to the side with a neutral expression.

DID YOU KNOW THAT THE SPINOSAURUS WAS BIGGER
THAN A TYRANNOSAURUS REX?

A close-up of the blonde boy, wearing a grey sweater with a yellow collar, looking excited with wide eyes and a slight smile.

NO WAY!
THAT'S SO COOL!



YES, OKAY!

DO YOU MAYBE WANT TO PLAY
DINOSAURS WITH US?

LOTS OF HIS CLASSMATES JOIN IN WITH THE GAME. SVEIN SHOUTS THAT HE IS GOING TO GOBBLE UP ALL THE PLANT-EATING DINOSAURS, SO ALL THE SMALLEST DINOSAURS RUN AWAY - AS FAST AS THEY CAN!





DO YOU WANT TO COME WITH ME TO
THE MUSEUM ONE DAY AND LOOK AT THE
DINOSAUR SKELETONS?

SURE! I'VE NEVER BEEN
THERE BEFORE!





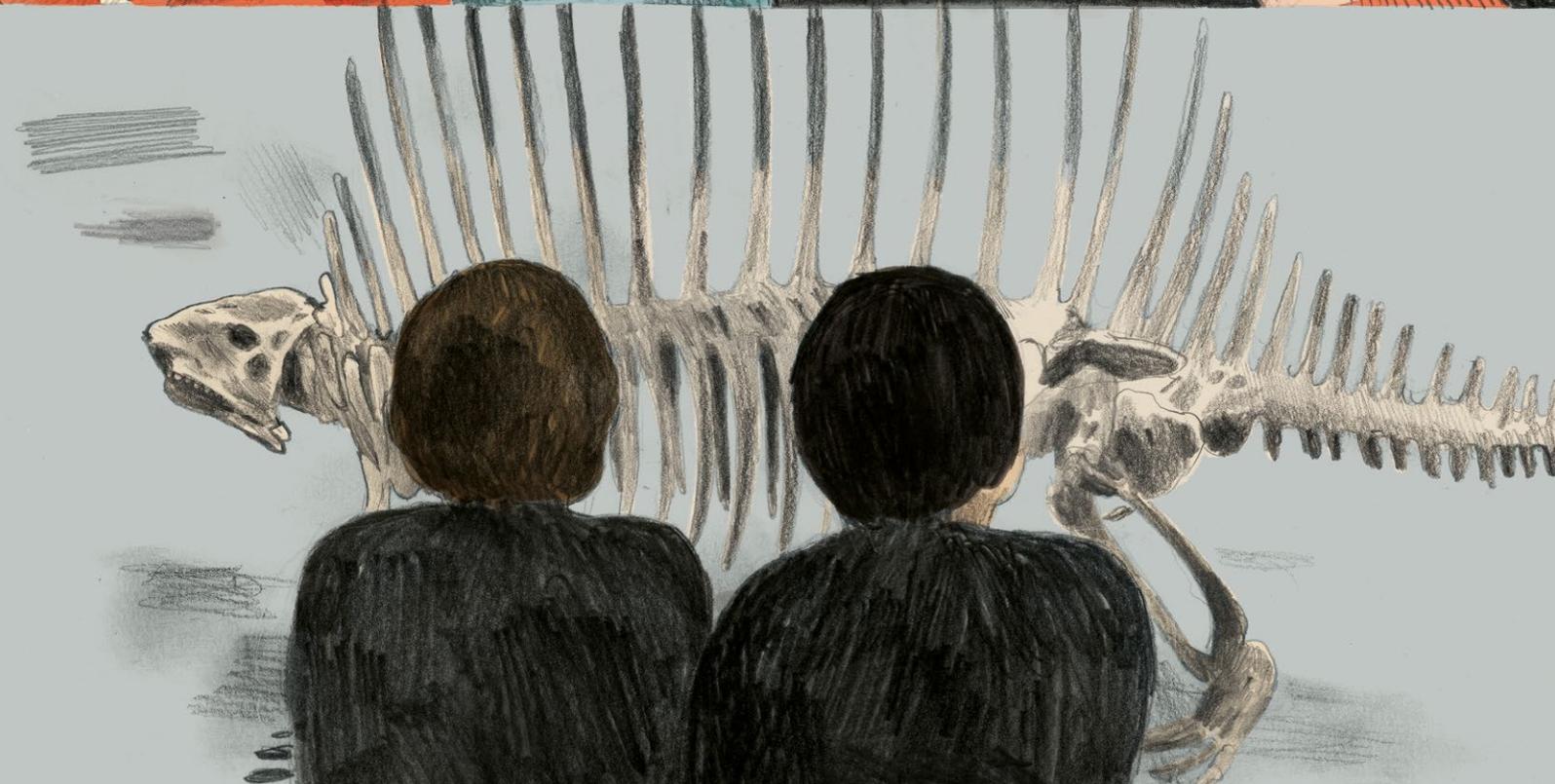
THE NEXT SUNDAY, TORBJØRN SHOWS ALL OF THE NICEST
DINOSAUR SKELETONS AND THE STUFFED POLAR BEAR.

HARE

Irish hare

Lepus timidus





TORBJØRN THINKS THAT HE AND HIS MUMMY SHOULD TRY CELEBRATING THE NEW SCHOOL ALL OVER AGAIN. THIS TIME HE'S GOING TO EAT RAISIN BUNS, DRINK HOT CHOCOLATE AND NOT BE ANGRY.

PERHAPS IT WAS A LUCKY TOOTH, AFTER ALL?





