

ANNE WYNTER

originally from Houston, Texas, and currently lives in Austin, Texas, with her husband, their two children, and a cat. In addition to writing children's books, she's written more than a dozen short plays that have been produced around the country. Anne earned a degree in drama from Washington University in St. Louis, received a certificate in short story writing from the University of Chicago, and studied writing for children at the Writing Barn. *Everybody in the Red Brick Building* is her debut. To learn more about Anne or to say hello, visit www.annewynter.com.

OGE MORA

graduated from Rhode Island School of Design with a BFA in illustration. Her debut picture book, *Thank You, Omu!*, was a Caldecott Honor Book, a *New York Times* Notable Book and Editors' Choice, and a Junior Library Guild selection. She is also the author-illustrator of *Saturday* as well as the illustrator of *Test Student: How Mary Walker Learned to Read*. Oge lives in Providence, Rhode Island, and invites you to visit her website at www.ogemora.com.

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WYNTER • MORA

EVERYBODY IN THE RED BRICK BUILDING

EVERYBODY IN THE



RED BRICK BUILDING



written by
ANNE WYNTER

illustrated by
OGE MORA

Ages 4-8

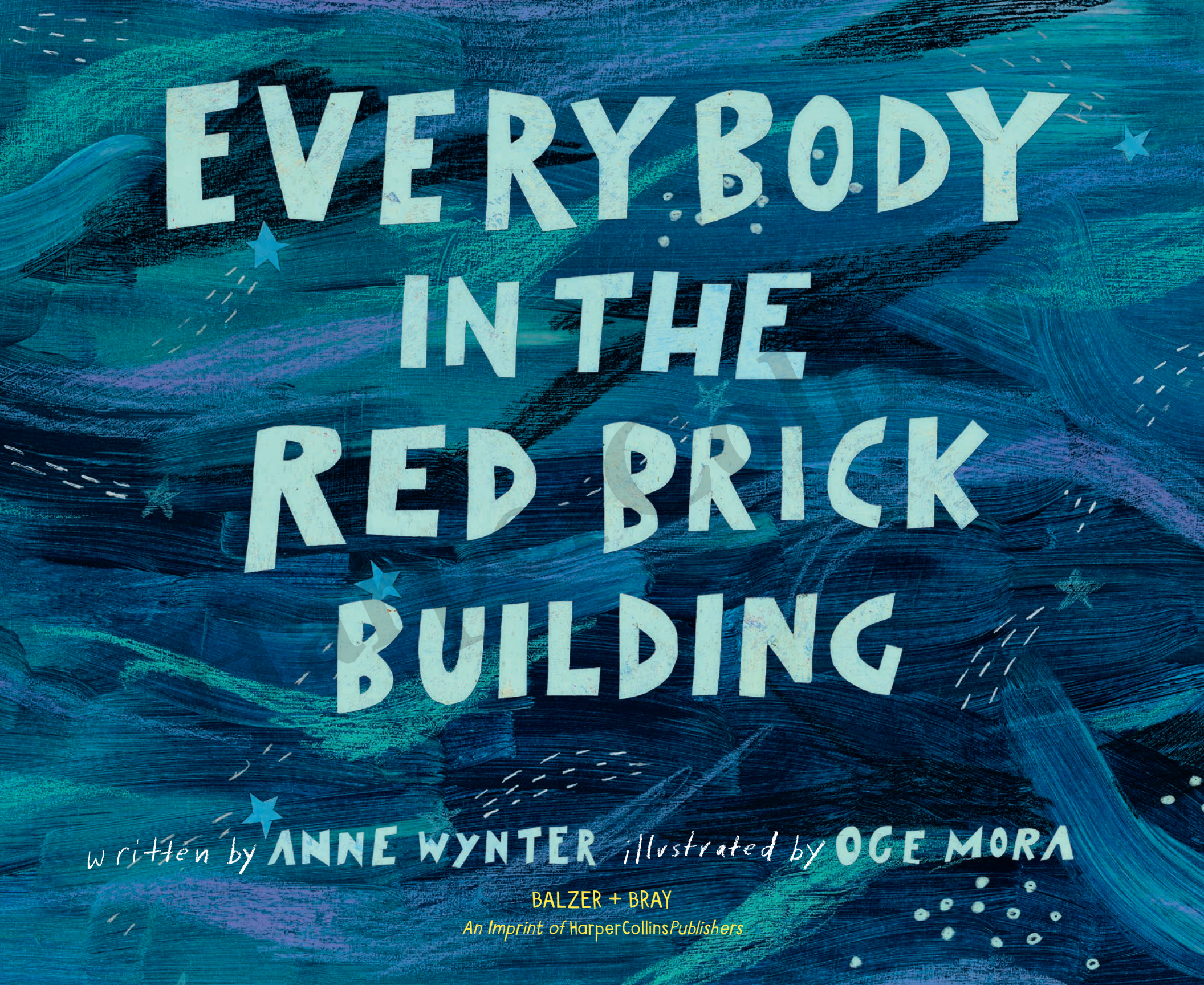
Everybody in the red brick building was asleep. Until...

WaaaaAAH!
Rraak! Wake up!
Pitter patter STOMP!
Pssheew!

A chain reaction of noises wakes up several children (and a cat) living in an apartment building. But it's late in the night, so despite the disturbances, one by one, the building's inhabitants return to their beds—this time with a new set of sounds to lull them to sleep.

BALZER+BRAY

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EVERYBODY IN THE RED BRICK BUILDING

Written by **ANNE WYNTER** illustrated by **OGE MORA**

BALZER + BRAY

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Everybody in the Red Brick Building

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The artist used acrylic paint, gouache, china markers, patterned paper, pastels,
and old book clippings to create the collage illustrations for this book.

Typography by Dana Fritts

21 22 23 24 25 RTLO 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1



First Edition

For my parents.
Thank you for all the books.

—A.W.

To Baby Chiji

—O.M.

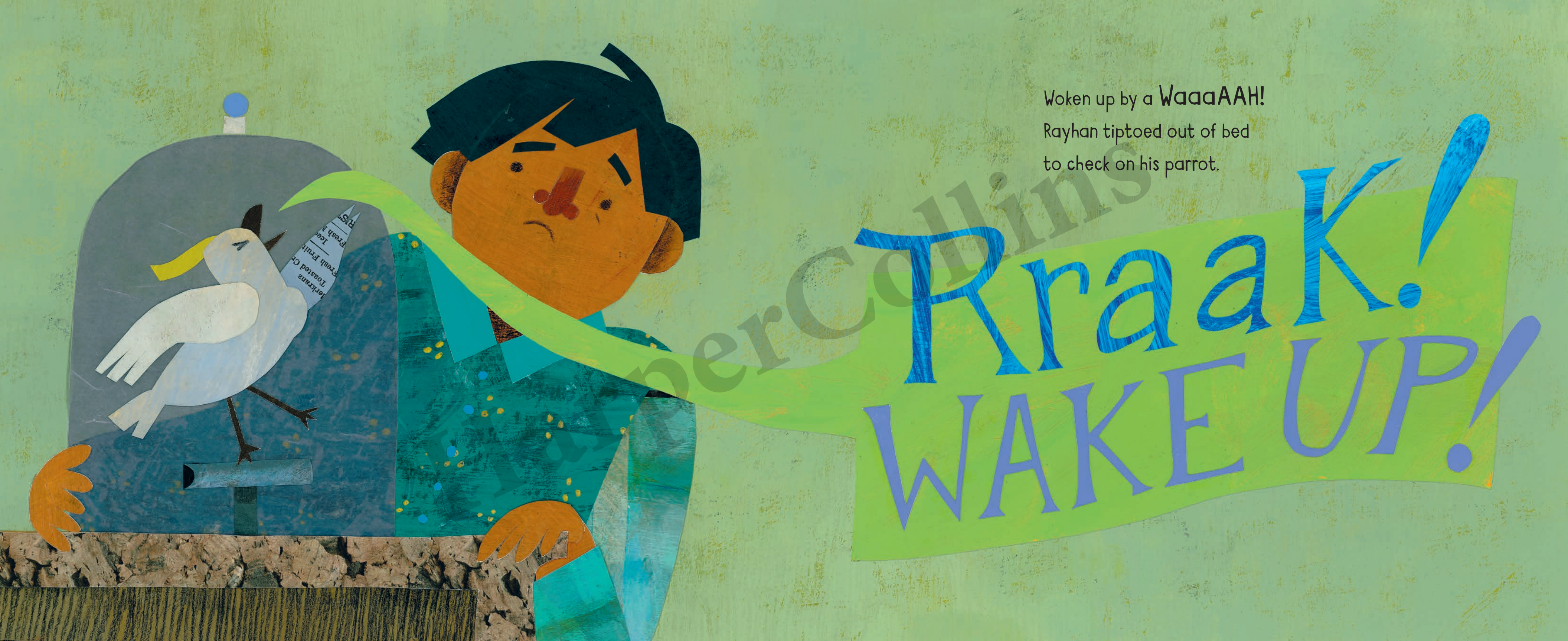
Everybody in the red brick building was asleep.



Until . . .

Baby Izzie sat up in her crib and howled.





Woken up by a WaaaAAH!
Rayhan tiptoed out of bed
to check on his parrot.

Prrraak!
WAKE UP!



Woken up by a WaaaAAH!
and a Rraak! Wake up!.

Benny pulled Cairo and Miles
from their sleeping bags
and challenged them to a game
of flashlight tag.

Pitter

patter

STOMP!



Woken up by a WaaaAAH!
a Rraak! Wake up!,
and a Pitter patter STOMP!
Natalia dropped from her bunk to
launch her brand-new light-up rocket.



PSSSHHEEW!





Woken up by a WaaaAAH!
a Rraak! Wake up!,
a Pitter patter STOMP!
and a Pssheew!

Pepper bounded down
from her perch,
dashed across the lawn,
and leapt onto a car.



KRAAK!
WAKE UP!

WAAAAAH!

pitter
patter
STOMP!

SSSSSHHHHHHWWWW!!!

WEE YOOOOOW WEEEEE YOOOOO OOOOO







Back on her perch,
Pepper curled up tight
and listened to the shhhh shhhh
of the street sweeper.

SPACE

Back in her bunk,
Natalia named the stars
and listened to the shhhh shhhh
and the plonk plonk of the falling acorns.





Back in his bed,
Rayhan burrowed under his covers
and listened to the shhhh shhhh,
the plonk plonk,
the ting ting,
and the chhhp chhhp of his parrot.



Back in her mother's arms,
Baby Izzie snuggled close
and listened to the shhhh shhhh,
the plonk plonk,
the ting ting,
the chhhp chhhp,
and the pah-pum . . . pah-pum . . . pah-pum
of her mother's heart.

Until . . .





everybody in the red brick building was asleep.