

The Golden Book of
**AMSTERDAM
MUSEUMS**



RUBINSTEIN

Camille looks at the painting. The boy in the painting looks back at him and he sees that the boy in the painting is... him! It's like looking in the mirror. Camille can see all kinds of colours: yellow, green, blue, red...

'So, young man, how do you like it?' Mister Vincent asks.

'I think it's beautiful,' Camille says.

'Amazing!' Camille's dad cries.

'It's the very image of our Camille.'

'And what do you think of it?' Mister Vincent asks Camille's mum.

'I think it's wonderful,' she replies. 'But I know one thing that's different...'







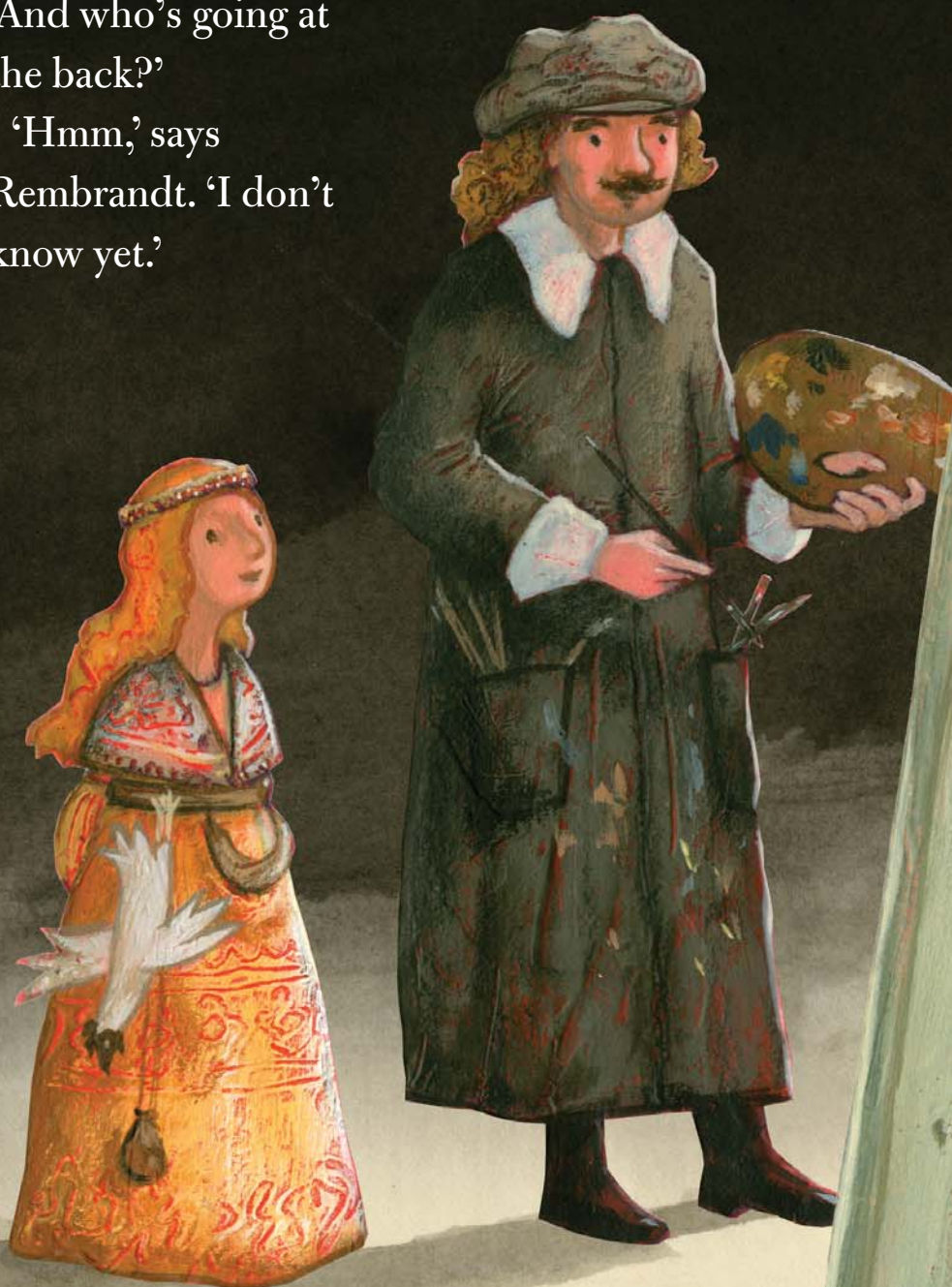
This is Nettie. She's wearing her very best clothes. Nettie's mother has spent hours and hours combing her hair, and the lady next door has given her a beautiful golden crown to wear.

But why is she dressed up so finely?

Rembrandt laughs. 'You want to know how I'm going to get all of these people into one painting?' he says. 'Well, I'm going to make it a very big painting. And I'll put some people at the front and others at the back. Then I won't have to paint everyone from head to toe.'

'But who are you going to put at the front?' asks Nettie. 'And who's going at the back?'

'Hmm,' says Rembrandt. 'I don't know yet.'







When it's daytime, the people
come to visit.

They come for the
paintings and the
statues and the photos
and the vases and the
bowls and the
drawings and lots
more. They come to take
a good long look at
what there is to see.

Blocky is there to see too.

He's made of wood and red paint,
with black eyes,
a black mouth
and thin black legs.

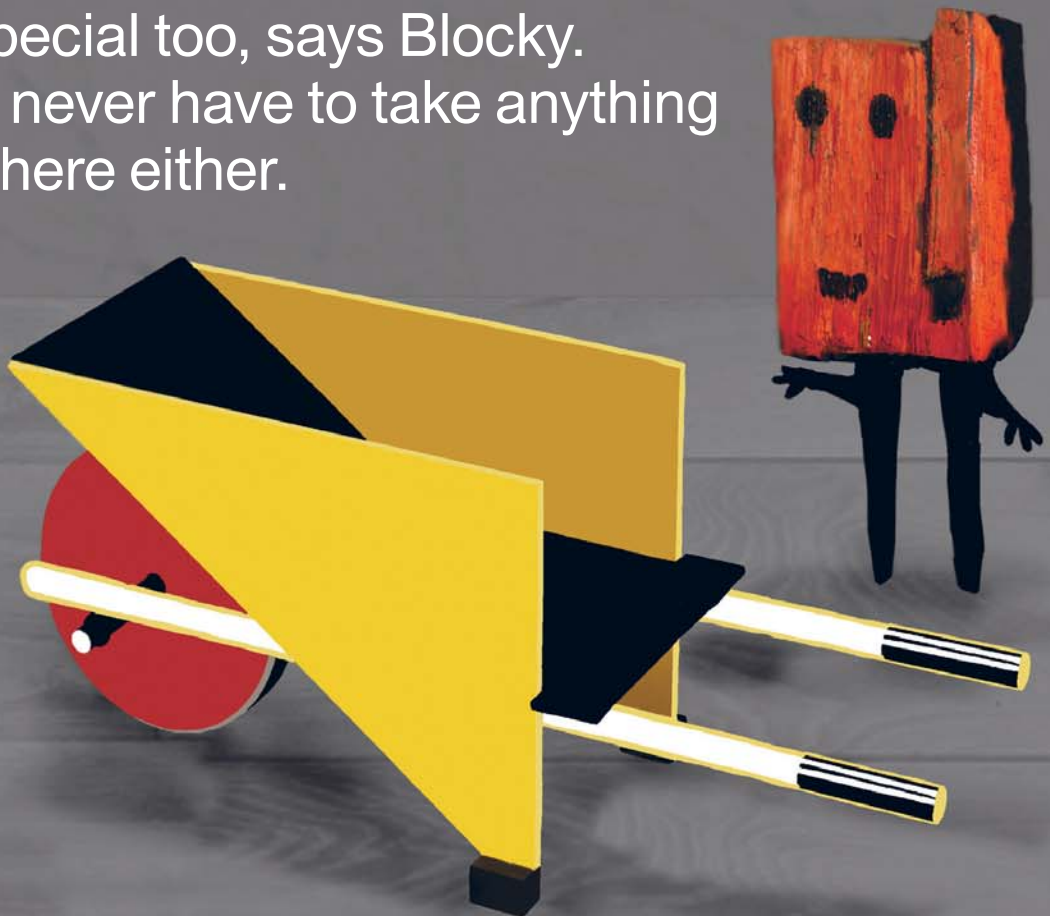


Blocky sees a wheelbarrow. He's never seen a wheelbarrow before.

Are you for looking at? he asks.

Yes, says the wheelbarrow, and for putting things in and taking them places. But I don't have to take anything anywhere anymore. Now I'm just for looking at. That's because I'm so special.

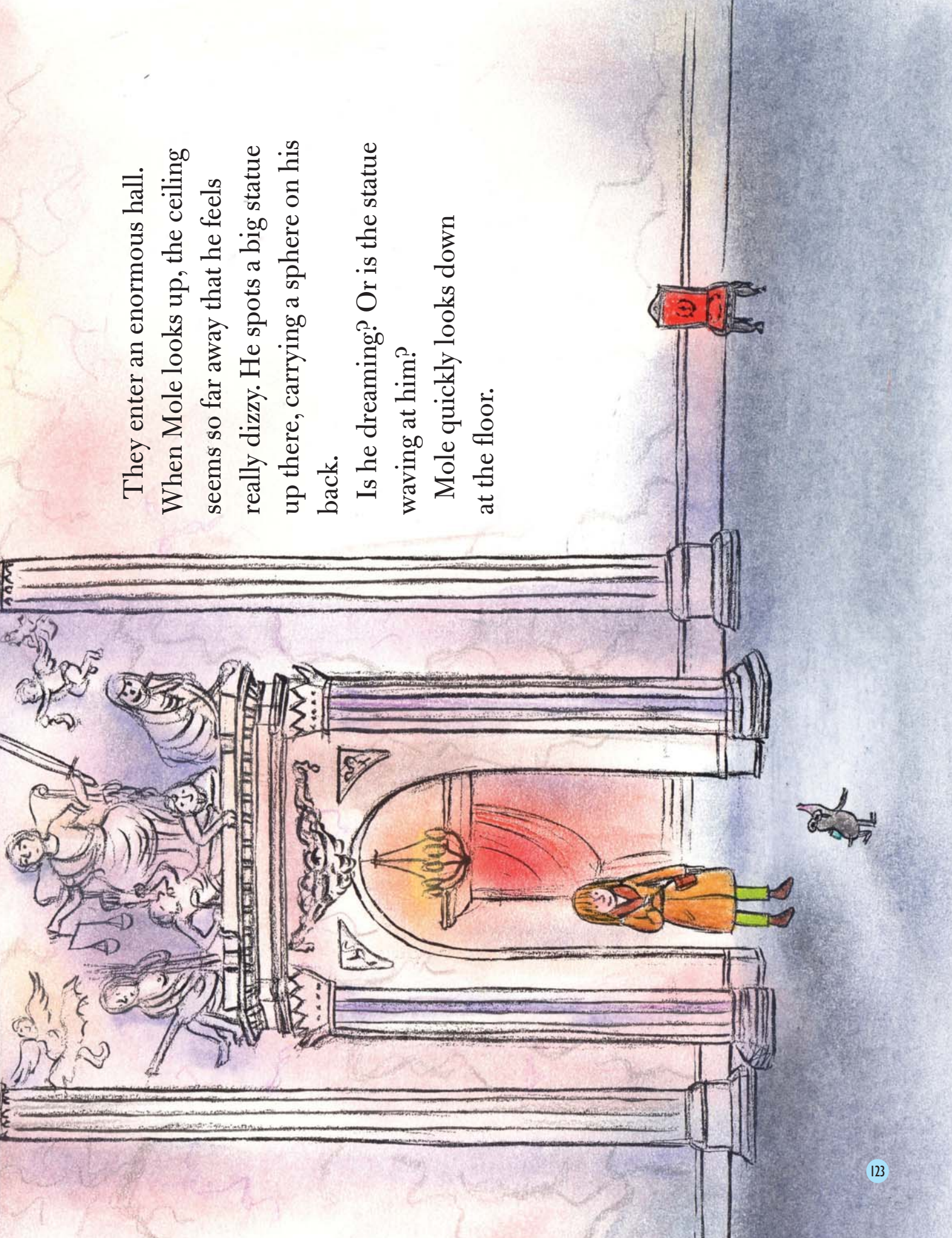
I'm special too, says Blocky. And I never have to take anything anywhere either.



They enter an enormous hall.
When Mole looks up, the ceiling
seems so far away that he feels
really dizzy. He spots a big statue
up there, carrying a sphere on his
back.

Is he dreaming? Or is the statue
waving at him?

Mole quickly looks down
at the floor.





Annie's mum's an usherette.
Cashier Carla is sister to Pip.
So whenever they like, these lucky kids
can go on a cinema trip.



Today is cinema day again.
They dance as wildly as they like.
Henk, Pip's father, will get them there
on the back of his motorbike.





Just like Anne...
 I'd like to gaze out of the window and watch everyone go by.
 I'll wave at them, they'll wave right back, and we'll all wear big wide smiles.



Or just like **K**im...

Read all day long. Fill your head with things you don't know.
Uncover incredible facts. Discover places to go.



Marten has asked Oopjen to marry him, and
Oopjen has said yes!

