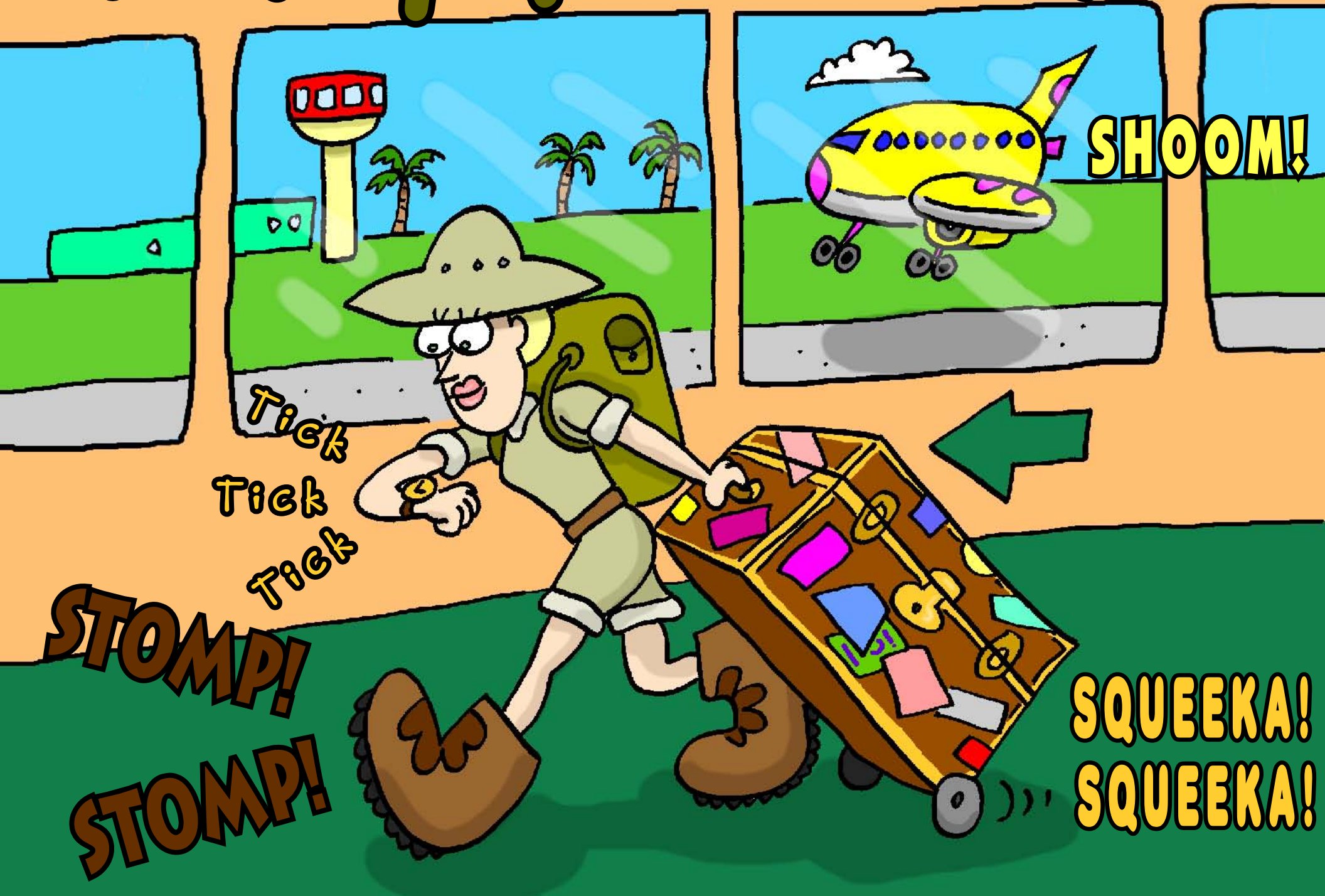


# Aunty Mattie Pia



Tick

Tick

Tick

STOMP!

STOMP!

SHOOM!

SQUEEKA!  
SQUEEKA!

Onomatopoeia is the name given to a sound. It's a word imitation of noise, like "crash" or "pow". Sound can be written, read and spoken. This story is a collection of sound words in a story form. Onomatopoeia is made up from Greek words which mean "name" and "making". Now I'm going to make up a word to make it easier to say-Ompa. It still sounds Greek but it's much easier to say, don't you think?



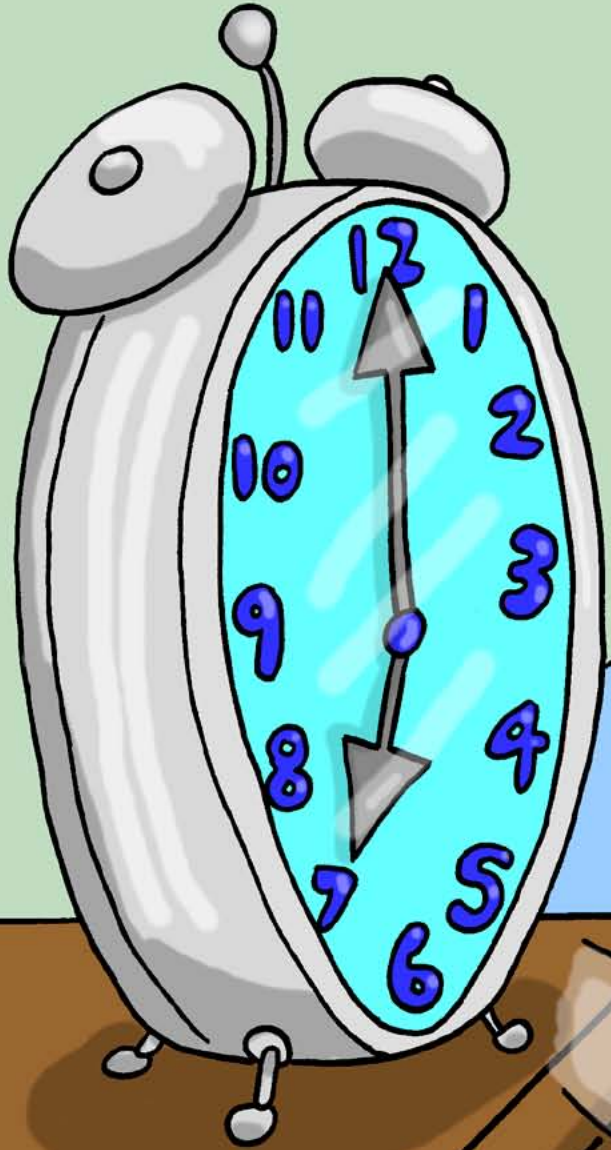
I'm sleeping to the clock's tick tock, when it starts to ring, "ding-ding-ding!"  
I hear my parrot yawn and squawk, so out of the bed I spring! "Boing!"  
My Auntie Mattie Pia is coming to our house to play!  
That means this is going to be -Yippie!- a fun-filled, noisy day.  
My sister glugs and gargles! Kitty rubs her leg, Meow!  
Dad is leaving! "Gulp, smooch, zing! Bark, pat-pat-pat, Ka-zow!"  
Outside the birdies chirp and peep! We hear a loud vah-room!  
My Auntie waves, her horn goes beep! As up our drive she zooms!  
We drive up high, the engine groans, then backfires with a bang!  
At last she parks, the poor car moans. She shuts the door Ka-lang.  
My Auntie puts on her backpack, snap! I close mine with a zip.  
She laughs and then begins to clap when my shorts suddenly rip!  
As we hike, our big boots crunch. My Auntie gives her bottle a slurp!  
I open a crinkly bag and munch. 'Scuse me, I have to burp!  
We hurry and set up our tent! Smack, Whack, Bonk, Tap-Tap!  
Now the mosquitoes begin the attack! We spray and swat and slap!  
Soon our campfire crackles and fizzles! We hear a hoot then a howl!  
As our bacon pops and sizzles, our hungry stomachs growl.  
In the night there comes a bump, leaves rustle, a tree branch creaks!  
Every time I hear a thump I let out a frightened squeak!  
Our morning swim starts with a splash! My flippers go clip-clop!  
But then we hear some thunder crash! and hear the rain drip-drop.  
The rain drizzles down as we chomp! The wind blows hard, swoosh!  
Then through the icky mud we stomp, split splat, squish squash squoosh!  
The car keys jingle, the door Ka-chonks! My soda pop goes fizz!  
We drive through traffic, "Screech! Honk-honk!" A bike speeds by -"Whiz!"  
Now that I am home I scribble down each sound that I have heard.  
My Auntie Mattie Pia helps me make each noise a word!  
My Auntie Mattie Pia finds such noisy things to do!  
Just wait until tomorrow when she takes me to the zoo!



I'm sleeping  
to the clock's

# Tick Tock

When it starts  
to ring!



DING DING DING

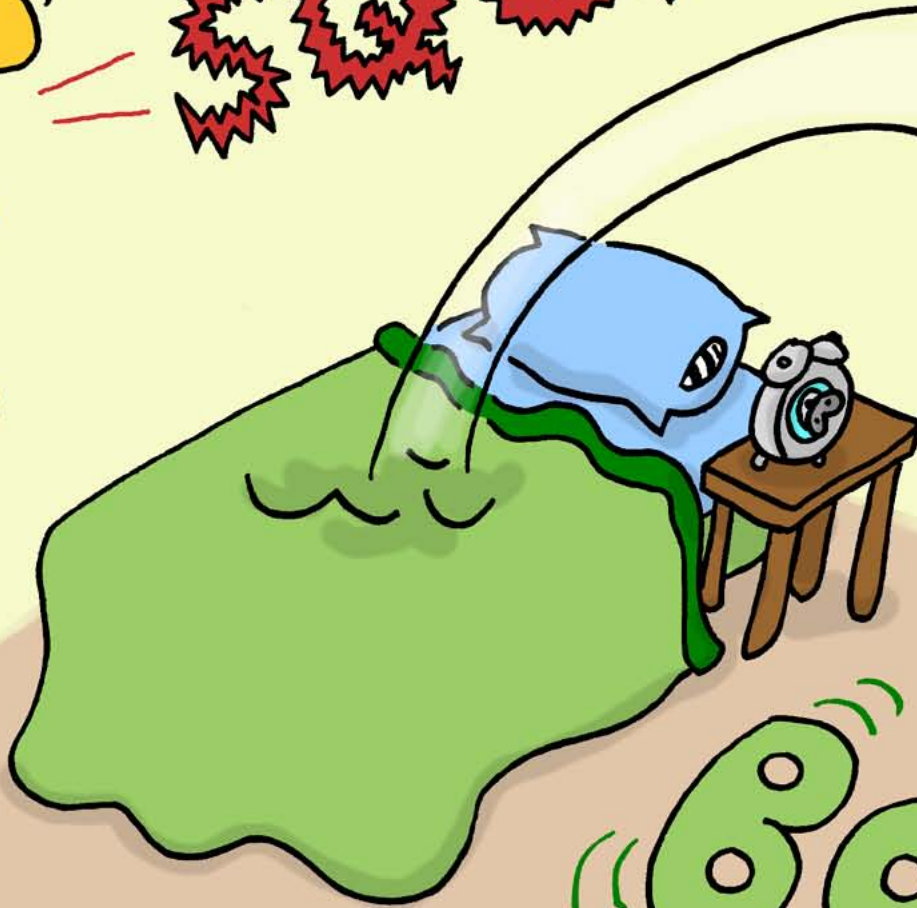
I hear my parrot

YAWN

and

BOING!

so out of  
the bed  
I spring.



BOING!



My Auntie  
Mattie Pia



is coming  
to our house  
to play!



That means this is going to be -YIPPEE!- a fun-filled,  
noisy day!





My sister

Clings

and

Giggles



Kitty rubs  
her leg

MEOW!



Dad is leaving!

Gulp!

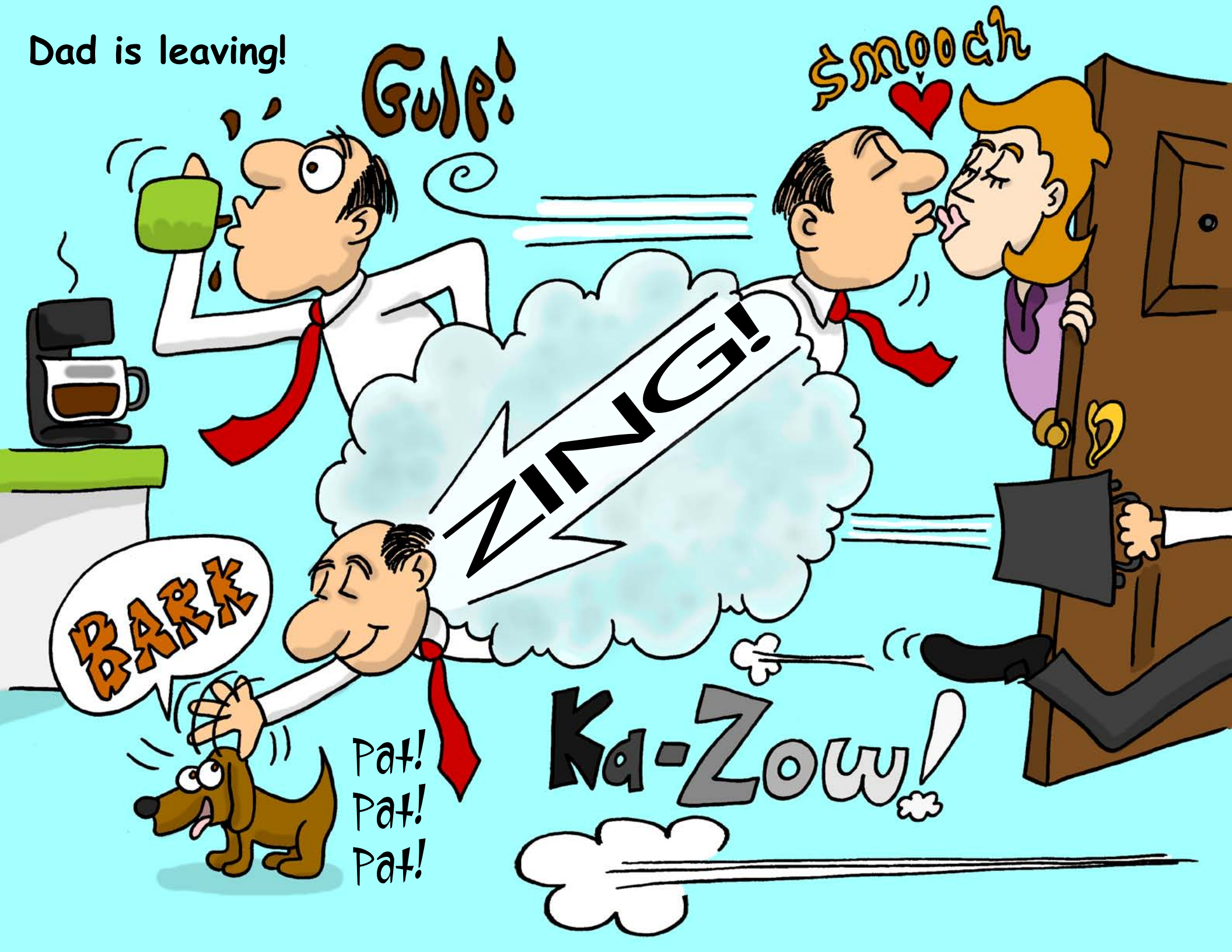
Smooch

ZING!

BARK

Pat!  
Pat!  
Pat!

Ka-Zow!



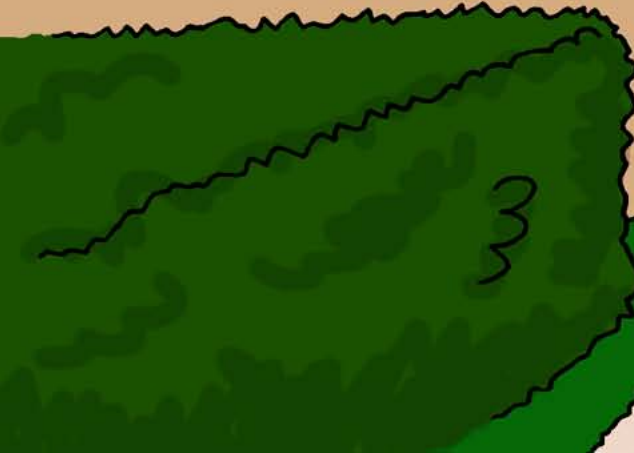


Outside the birdies

Chirp and peep!

We hear a loud

VAH-  
ROO!





My Auntie waves,  
her horn goes



as up our drive she

**ZOOMS**



We drive up high,  
the engine

ROARS

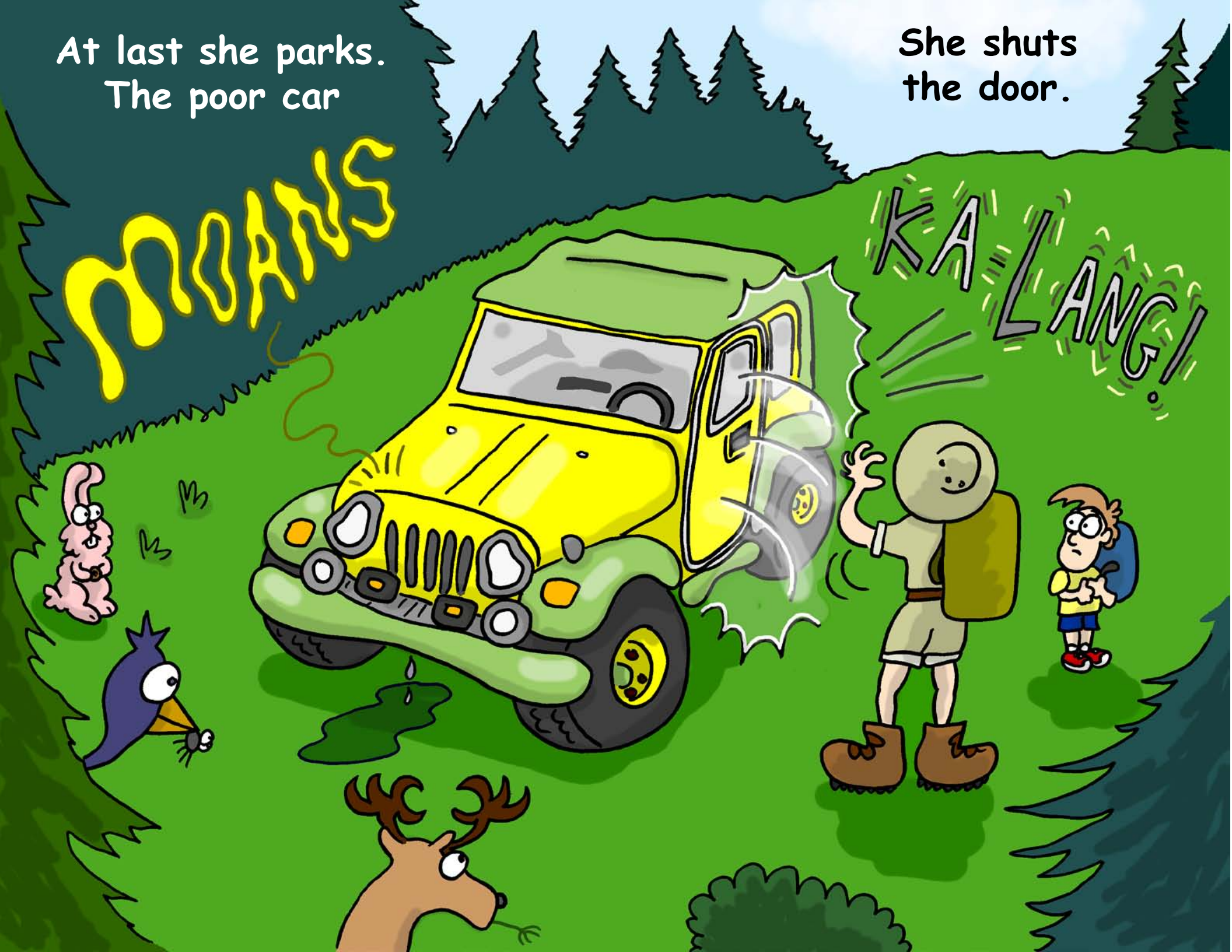


Then backfires with a



At last she parks.  
The poor car

She shuts  
the door.





My Aunty  
puts on her backpack

SNAP!

I close mine with a



She laughs and then  
begins to

CLAP!

When my shorts  
suddenly

POPPED





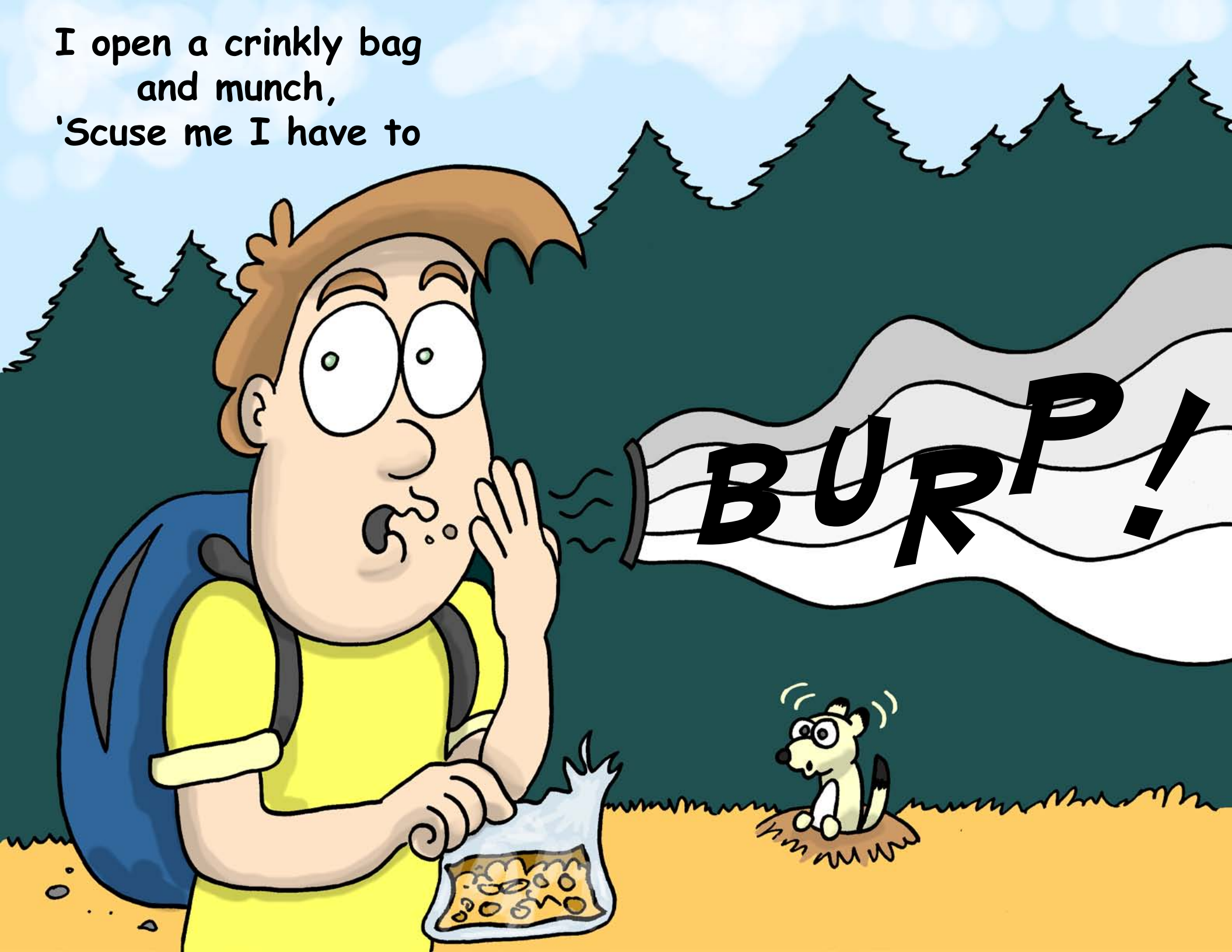
As we hike  
our big boots

Aunty gives  
her  
bottle  
a

چمک!



I open a crinkly bag  
and munch,  
'Scuse me I have to





We hurry and set up our tent

**Smack**

**Whack**  
**BONK!**

Tap  
Tap!



Now the mosquitoes begin the attack! We spray and swat and slap!





Soon

our  
campfire

**CRACKS**  
and  
**FIZZLES!**

We hear a

**HOOT**

then a

**HOWL!**



As our bacon

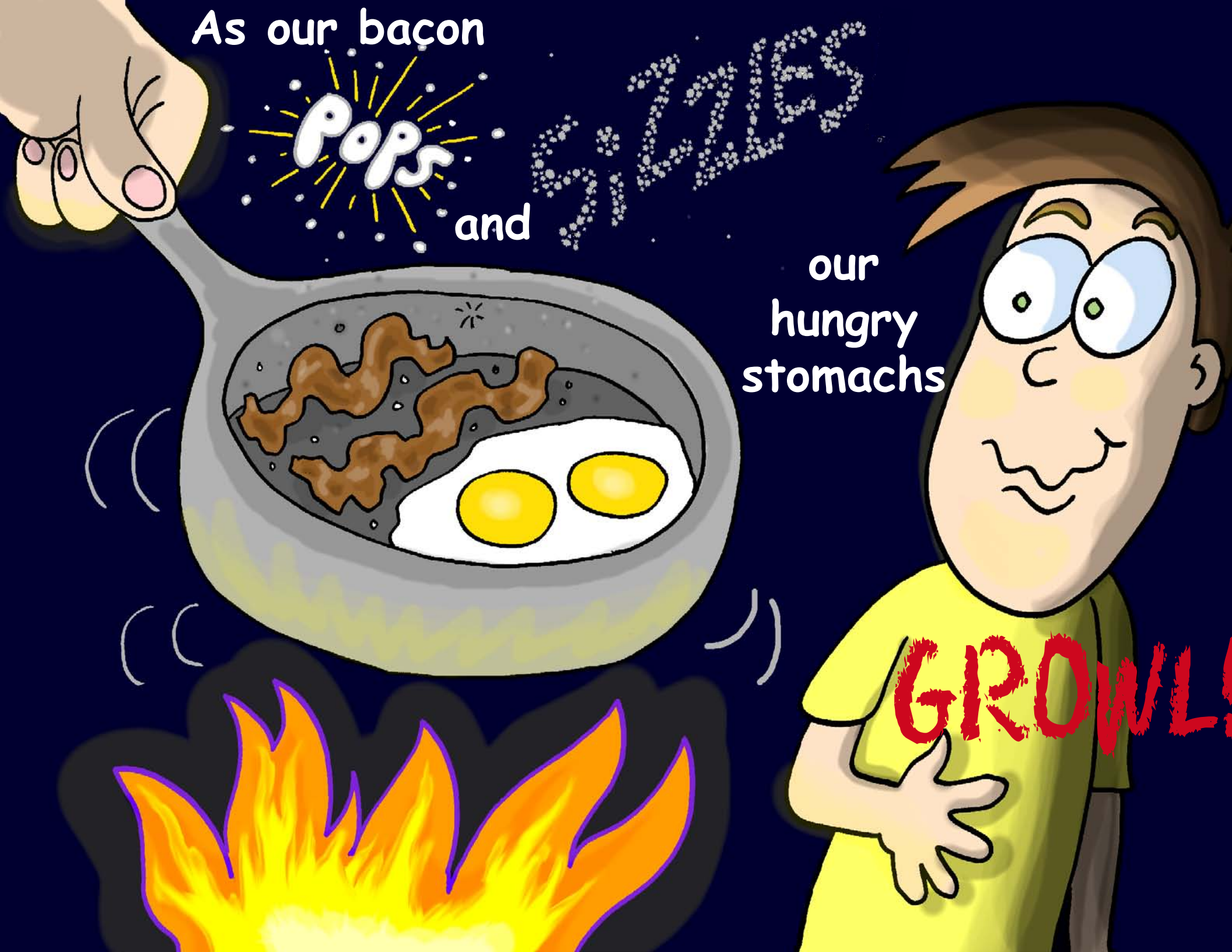
Pops

and

sizzles

our  
hungry  
stomachs

GROWL!





In the night  
there comes a

Leaves

BUMP!

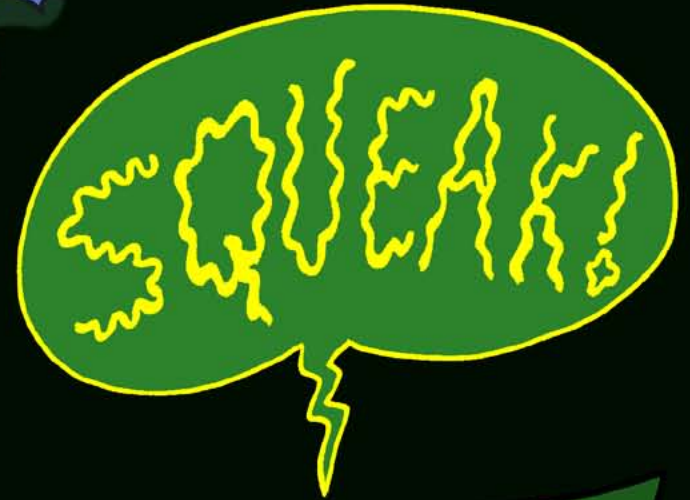
a tree branch

Rustle!

Creaks!



I let out a  
frightened



Every time I  
hear a

**Thump**





Our morning swim  
starts with a



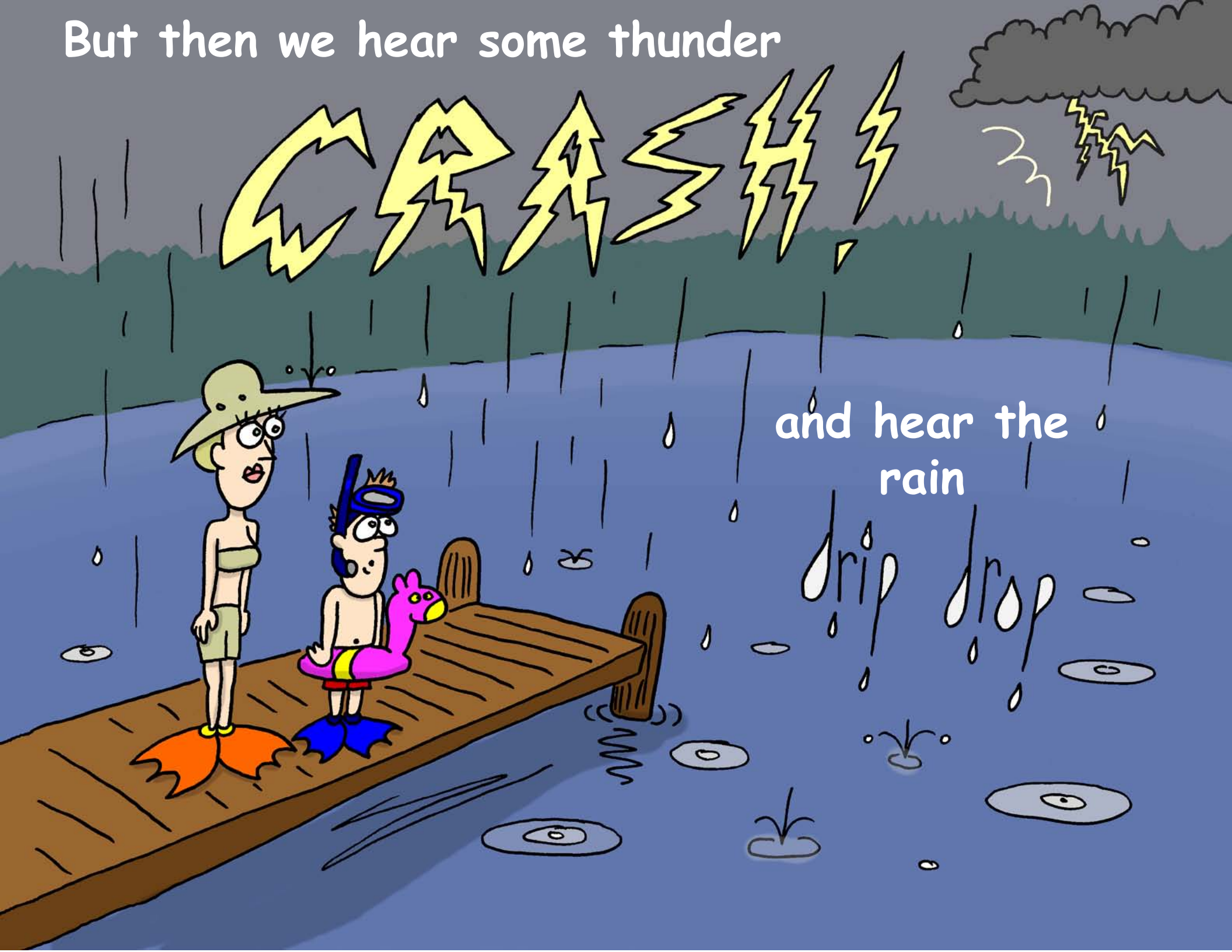
My flippers go

Clip Clop

But then we hear some thunder

CRASH!

and hear the  
rain





The rain drizzles down as we

DRIZZLE  
DRIZZLE

**CHOMP!**

The wind blows hard

SWOOSH!





Then through the icky mud we stomp!





The car keys

The door

My soda  
pop goes

Jingle.

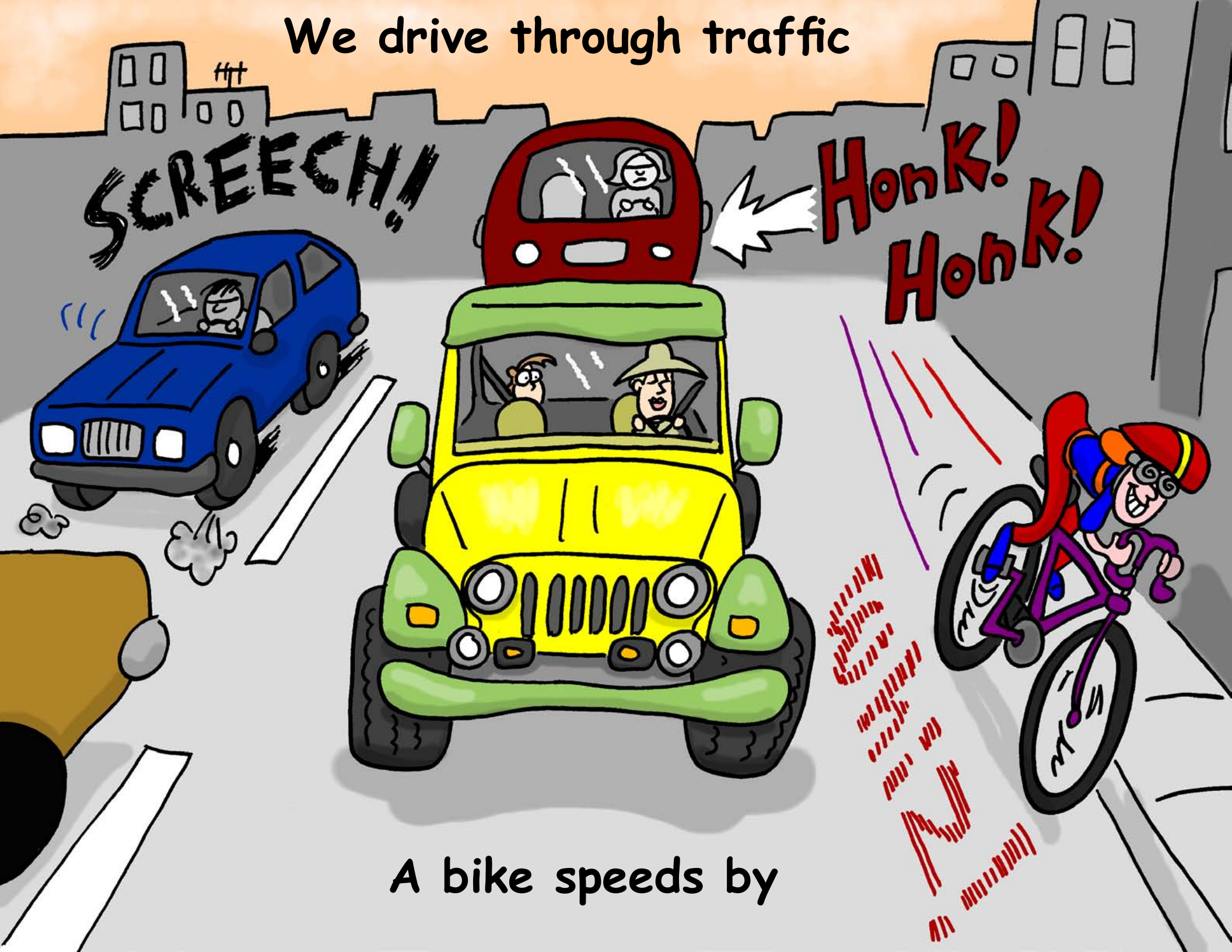
KaChonK!

Pop





We drive through traffic



A bike speeds by



Now that I am home, I *scribble* down  
each sound that I have heard.



My Auntie Mattie Pia helps me make  
each noise a word!

My Auntie Mattie Pia finds  
such noisy things to do!  
Just wait until tomorrow  
when she takes me to







TAH  
DAH!

Charlie Williams