

Hawaiian Scavenger Hunt Clues

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2023-05-28

BRENDEN URIEL

The Curious Clues FriesenPress

What will your children remember of their childhood? Calling all moms who want to break out of monotony, distraction, and busyness to a life of making lasting memories with your kids and drawing your family closer to one another and to God! What's the solution to gaining the balanced, meaningful life you desire with your family? Create traditions that bring joy and significance! Popular "Smartter Each Day" blogger and mom of three, Jessica Smartt explains why memory-making is the puzzle piece that today's families are longing for. As Jessica shares her ideas, traditions, and beautiful insights on parenting in this well-written resource guide, she highlights the tradition-gifts kids need most with 300+ unique traditions including: Food: memories that stick to your ribs Holidays: fall bucket lists, crooked Christmas trees, and lingering over Lent Spontaneity: going on adventures Faith: why you need the puzzle box Memory-Making Mom is jam-packed with her own favorite childhood traditions, those she has started with her own children, traditions tied to the Christian faith, and additional ideas that you can take and tailor to suit your needs. Jessica also offers spiritual guidance and practical encouragement to modern parents to keep on adventuring—even when they are fighting distractions, are on a budget, and exhausted.

Scavenger Hunt University of Hawaii Press

Welcome back to Maui for this heartwarming book about family, forgiveness, and what it means to be supported by the people who mean the most. Tides of Paradise continues the heartwarming-but-juicy saga of the Briscoe family. When Shane Briscoe opens the door to find a surprise on the other side, everything in his world changes. Katie and Jon rebuild after a devastating fire but will the new architect coupled with Katie's ambitions put their marriage on the rocks? Aiden settles into his new position as captain at Maui Emergency Services until a surprising discovery about one of the employees puts everyone at the station at risk. Years after his wife bailed on their marriage, Miguel Nakamoa has settled for remaining single...that is until a new realtor moves to the island. You won't want to miss this new episode of a story that has the emotional tenacity to fuel surprises, laughter, and more than a few tears. Perfect for fans of Robyn Carr and Susan Wiggs!

Captain Cooked Houghton Mifflin Harcourt

Tons of party games, including popular "minute-to-win" challenges! What's the secret to the best parties? Games--and the sillier, the better! Get your guests out of their chairs and into the fun with activities guaranteed to keep everyone laughing, including: Cookie Face (Who can walk the farthest with a cookie on his forehead?) Two Truths and a Lie (Which one is the lie?) Improv in a Bag (Teams come up with a skit using household items.) Mummy Wrap (A race to make the fastest toilet-paper mummy.) Human Bowling (Just like it sounds!) And many more, including scavenger hunts, truth-or-dare ideas, holiday games,

and do-it-yourself challenges. The Everything Big Book of Party Games is packed with tons of games for groups of all levels and sizes and for a variety of occasions, from kids' birthday celebrations to holiday parties to vacations and more. With this book in hand, you'll have all you need to throw parties to remember!

Place Names of Hawaii Zondervan

Backpacker brings the outdoors straight to the reader's doorstep, inspiring and enabling them to go more places and enjoy nature more often. The authority on active adventure, Backpacker is the world's first GPS-enabled magazine, and the only magazine whose editors personally test the hiking trails, camping gear, and survival tips they publish. Backpacker's Editors' Choice Awards, an industry honor recognizing design, feature and product innovation, has become the gold standard against which all other outdoor-industry awards are measured.

The Everything Big Book of Party Games Usborne Publishing Ltd

Scavenger Hunt A novel By Robert Ferrigno Pantheon Copyright © 2003 Robert Ferrigno All right reserved. ISBN: 9780375421730 Chapter 1 Seven years later "God, I hate blondes," said Tamra Monelli. "What's the big whoop about pink nipples anyway?" "What's a blonde?" said Jimmy, standing with his arms around the Monelli twins, Tonya and Tamra, as Rollo checked the viewfinder of the camera, making sure the hollywood sign was perfectly positioned behind them. Tonya giggled and pinched Jimmy's bare ass. "Last week we lost a part in a slasher film," complained Tamra. "Three callbacks, and at the last minute the director decides that the high-school shower scene is a blondes-only zone, because, and I quote, 'Blood contrasts better against white skin, and besides, blondes look more innocent. That's why everyone wants to fuck them.' Innocent?" She cupped her breasts, her nipples dark as anthracite. "Do these look guilty to you, Jimmy?" "Smile." Jimmy Gage showed his teeth to the camera, dropping his hands to discreetly hold down his erection as the twins pressed against him, warm and naked and perfect. Jane was going to flip when she found out about this. Rollo hit the auto-timer and rushed back, making sure they were all in the frame. The rickety hollywood sign was behind them, paint peeling, covered in graffiti, the letters dangerously canted from the last earthquake. California Stonehenge. The timer clicked, the flash blazed, and a Polaroid slid out. Item number six on the scavenger hunt list of seven: nude group photo at a recognizable L.A. landmark. "I still don't like this place, Jimmy." He glanced around at the debris that littered the ground, winced at an air-conditioner half-buried from the impact. "All kind of bad shit happens here." "Bad shit happens everywhere." Jimmy checked the backdrop of dark sandstone bluffs above them; the hollywood sign was built near the top of a ridge, higher hills looming overhead. Dropping bowling balls off freeway overpasses was passé among young wannabees. Today's future lifer took pride in hauling heavy objects up onto the bluffs and dropping them on the sight-seers below. A couple of months ago a tourist had been flattened by an empty fifty-gallon propane tank. Rollo scooted over to where the

camera was perched on a broken Styrofoam cooler, a nervous, twenty-year-old filmmaker with thick round glasses and a Trotsky goatee, wearing only a pair of two-tone bowling shoes. The Monelli twins stretched and preened in the warm night air, smooth and sleek as weimaraner puppies. Rollo watched the twins, fanning himself with the Polaroid to speed the development. "Do you think I look okay, Jimmy? Physically, I mean." "You're a credit to the human genome." Jimmy slipped on black pants and steel-tipped welder's boots, a powder-blue ruffled tuxedo shirt completing the ensemble. He was tall and lanky, somewhere in his mid-thirties, with dark tangled hair and an open smile. If you didn't know better, you'd think he was just another laid-back hipster-until you noticed his eyes, saw the edge there. A reporter for SLAP magazine, Jimmy was a troublemaker by trade and inclination, with fast hands and too much curiosity for his own good. Fight or flight, it made no difference anymore. "Do I really look okay?" Rollo examined the Polaroid, then stepped into a pair of tie-dyed shorts, almost falling over as he hopped on one skinny leg. He reached for his Hawaiian silky, an original aloha shirt from the 1920s, museum quality, worth more than the VW van he drove. "I mean, if you were a woman, would you find me sexually attractive?" "Sexually? So we're past 'physically' now?" "Yeah, it was sort of like a rolling stop. So would you? If you were a woman?" "I'm not really in touch with my feminine side." Rollo glanced at the twins cavorting among the broken TVs and shattered microwave ovens. "I think I should start working out or something. Maybe get some B-twelve shots. Or human growth hormone. They say you can get cancer from that stuff, but it takes a long time. Five or ten years at least." "At least." Rollo glanced up at the bluffs. "We should get out of here." The four of them had spent the last few hours driving around Los Angeles trying to fill the scavenger hunt list that Napitano had passed out at his party. Antonin "Nino" Napitano was the autocratic publisher of SLAP magazine, a smash-mouth monthly with a no-corrections, no-apologies editorial policy. Vanity Fair had perfected the art of the Hollywood air-kiss, fawning yet dignified, but SLAP's kisses drew blood, its eviscerating profiles and critiques sending the rich and famous scuttling for their spin doctors and libel attorneys. Invitations to Napitano's lavish parties were sought after by bit actors and screenwriters with a P.O. box instead of an office, potential rock stars, and models-of-the-moment. Scavenger hunt winners had their faces splashed across the "Shock of the New" section of SLAP's next issue, a guarantee that their phone numbers would be on speed-dials all over the city. For a month, anyway. Jimmy didn't need the ink-he was Napitano's favorite, the only writer who stood up to him-but Rollo and the Monelli twins could use all the help they could get. Rollo tugged at his goatee as he stared at Tamra posing inside the giant letter O, back arched, her belly bronze in the moonlight. "Too bad Jane's not here, Jimmy. I'd like to scope out the goods." He saw Jimmy's expression and took a step back. "Jimmy's girlfriend was supposed to come to the party," he explained to the twins, "but she stiffed him when she heard I was on the guest list. She's some hotshot detective with the Laguna PD; real pretty too, but she doesn't like me." "Jane got a call from the assistant DA. One of her cases is going south. That's why she had to back out of the party." "I'm glad she didn't come," flirted Tamra. "Out of sight, out of mind, that's my motto." "Why doesn't Jane like me?" asked Rollo. "She says that every time you come by, she feels that she should count the silverware afterward." Jimmy grinned. "I convinced her to cut you some slack, but bringing the palm tree to her dinner party-that finished it." "You know what that tree was worth?" sputtered Rollo. "Dwarf sago palms are protected, man. I could have sold it to a collector for a thousand bucks." "He dug it up from a botanical garden," Jimmy told the

twins. "He arrived at Jane's door with this palm tree in a shopping cart. All these lawyers and cops standing around drinking martinis, and here's Rollo pushing the cart into the living room, wheels squeaking, dirt falling all over the carpet." He shook his head. "I told you to bring flowers." "The greenhouse was locked," explained Rollo. "You told us you were a director." Tonya looked at her sister. "I am," said Rollo. "He is," said Jimmy. Jimmy and Rollo were the only people in L.A. who were convinced. His oddball documentaries devoid of commercial potential, Rollo financed his films with assorted scams and hustles: counterfeiting Disneyland tickets, peddling hot electronic gear, hacking into databases to improve credit histories. He was a gawky high-school dropout with an IQ over 140 and barely enough common sense to keep himself out of jail, and though he slept with a night-light on, he had risked his life for Jimmy and never mentioned it afterward. They were friends. Rollo bent down and tossed Tonya her panties, the black silk rippling through the air like a fleeing octopus. "We should go. The last item on the list is the hardest." "Where we going to find an Oscar?" said Tamra. "A real Oscar," said Tonya, spinning her panties around one finger. "No best-costume or best-song crap." "Major-category gold," finished Tamra. "That's what the rules said." Jimmy reached into his pocket and answered his phone. "How goes the hunt, dear boy?" cooed Napitano. "Did you get the rubbing?" Jimmy could hear music at Nino's end, and the tinkle of glassware. "Yeah, we got it." "Splendid. Some of the other players had difficulties with that one. Legal difficulties." Napitano clucked his disapproval. "Most of the teams saw 'A tombstone rubbing from a silent film star' and headed directly to Forest Lawn, even though it's after hours. Arrests have been made, Jimmy, it's quite tragic." He hummed softly. "I was wondering, though, how the police knew that there was going to be a mass scaling of the gates." "I have no idea." "Bravo. 'Admit nothing'-if that's not on your family crest, it should be." Napitano was chewing something. "Which star's tombstone did you visit?" "Rex the wonder dog. The pet cemetery in Encino is unguarded." Napitano's laugh was a blubbery wheeze as Jimmy broke the connection. "Get dressed. We're being watched." Rollo craned his neck toward the bluffs. "Don't look," said Jimmy. "Just move." The Monelli twins shimmied into their matching black dresses. Rollo squinted. "I don't see-" A portable TV crashed onto the ground about ten feet away, exploded in a spray of glass. He screamed, grabbed at his ankle. War whoops sounded overhead. "Head toward the van," Jimmy said quietly. A cinder block thudded into the weeds right beside him. "Don't run." He watched Rollo race toward the van, arms folded over his head, the Monelli twins right behind him, wobbling on their high heels. Jimmy smiled and ambled up the path, hands in his pockets, waiting for a grand piano to land on his head. Rollo didn't even wait for Jimmy to close the door to the VW van before peeling off. No one spoke for a long time. They were almost at the I-5 freeway before Tamra finally broke the silence. "So whose Oscar are we going to borrow?" Rollo veered into the carpool lane. "It's a surprise." "So is a cerebral hemorrhage," said Jimmy, suspicious now. "Who are we going to see?" Rollo cleared his throat. "Garrett Walsh." "Motherfucker," said Jimmy. "I knew you weren't going to like it," said Rollo, accelerating. "Who's Garrett Walsh?" said Tonya. "He made that kinky movie from a long time ago. Firebug," said Tamra. "Firebug won two Academy Awards," said Rollo, easing through late evening traffic. "It was his first movie, a cheapo thriller full of twists and reversals, with lousy distribution and no stars, but Mr. Walsh walked away with two Oscars, best director and best screenplay. Even Tarantino didn't pull off a double play his first time out." A silver Lexus cut him off, and Rollo leaned on the horn. "And it wasn't that long ago. Nine years, big deal." "He murdered a teenage girl," said Jimmy.

"Walsh was only released from prison a few months ago." "Heather Grimm," said Tamra. "Who?" said Rollo. "The girl he killed," said Tamra. "Her name was Heather Grimm." "Seven years for murder-he should have gotten seventy," said Jimmy. "I remember now, we were in junior high when it happened," Tonya chirped to her twin. "There was a picture of her in Entertainment Weekly. She looked like a cheerleader." "Blonde, of course," the twins said in unison, clasping pinkies. "Where else are we going to get an Academy Award, Jimmy?" said Rollo. "It's not like there's a black market in them." He considered it. "At least not for the major ones." "You sure you know where we're going?" Jimmy asked a half-hour later. Rollo squinted through the cracked, dusty windshield. The VW's lights barely illuminated the winding, two-lane road as the van lurched its way up Orange Hill, second gear slipping. There was a restaurant on the peak, and houses strung along the ridges of the Anaheim foothills, million-dollar crackerboxes with views of the ocean ten miles away. On a good day at least. Jimmy stuck his head out the window to get a better look. The air pollution cut off the stars, and it was the myriad glittering lights below that looked like the Milky Way, the rakish, cocked neon halo atop the A in the angels stadium sign shining brighter than Polaris. It was as though the world had flipped over, and they were not moving higher but lower, into the darkness. "I ran into Mr. Walsh at the Strand's midnight movie a few weeks ago," Rollo said to the twins. "He was getting-" "What is this 'Mr. Walsh' crap?" said Jimmy. "I was the only one who recognized him," continued Rollo. "He didn't want company, but I followed him to his car afterward anyway. It wouldn't start, which I thought was a good omen, because it was three a.m. and he didn't have money for a tow truck." "Walsh should have called O.J. and asked him for a lift," said Jimmy. "Killers helping killers-it sounds like a bumper sticker." "How could he not have any money?" said Tamra. "Firebug did over seventy million domestic. That's a cost-return ratio of almost fifty to one. He's got to be sitting on a pile." Jimmy turned around and stared at her. "What?" said Tamra. "I majored in business at community college." "Mr. Walsh was pretty nervous that night," said Rollo. "Pretty drunk too. He kept asking me to run red lights and dodge through alleys. I think he was scared we were being followed. Fans can be pretty aggressive." The van lurched, and he fed it more gas, then suddenly veered off the main road and onto a barely visible gravel path, the wheels spitting up stones. "Mr. Walsh told me to stay on the paved road, then had me drop him off in front of this big house. He said it was his place, but I watched him in my rearview as I pulled away and saw him pretending to unlock the gate." Rollo grinned. "He's a tricky guy. I guess you have to be when you're famous." The van hit a pothole, and Rollo's chin banged against the steering wheel, but he was so pleased with himself that he didn't seem to notice. "So I started back down the hill, then cut my lights, parked on the shoulder, and waited. Sure enough, ten minutes later I see Mr. Walsh walking up this path. I tagged along on foot. He had to stop a couple of times to throw up, and I thought once he heard me, but now I know where he lives. Smart, huh?" Continues... Excerpted from Scavenger Hunt by Robert Ferrigno Copyright © 2003 by Robert Ferrigno. Excerpted by permission. All rights reserved. No part of this excerpt may be reproduced or reprinted without permission in writing from the publisher. Excerpts are provided by Dial-A-Book Inc. solely for the personal use of visitors to this web site.

Kaleidoscope Candlewick Press

Twelve-year-old Alexis was born in Hawaii and loves exploring her island paradise, but she's afraid of the ocean, actually--afraid of the various creatures who live in it. She still remembers the day a viper moray eel, looking like a monster, startled her when it popped out of a coral reef. When she tried to swim away, she got

caught in a riptide until her dad rescued her. Now, even when her friends are surfing and swimming in the ocean, Alex watches from the beach. Alex's mom works as a civilian contractor for the Navy. Alex thinks it's cool that her mom works in intelligence on a submarine, but her job requires her to be away from home a lot. When she's gone, she leaves codes and puzzles for her daughter and friends to solve, including a small prize. A special birthday puzzle has a new twist--it leads Alex to visit their grumpy older neighbor whom everyone calls Uncle Tanaka, a retired marine biologist. Knowing her mom is away on an assignment, Uncle Tanaka reluctantly allows Alex to tag along as he and his enormous dog, Sarge, collect marine samples. Sarge isn't the only creature devoted to Uncle Tanaka. A deformed sea turtle that Uncle Tanaka rescued returns to his beach each day, but Alex is leery of it and any other creature hiding beneath the waves. Uncle Tanaka assures her that sea turtles are gentle animals and are ancient symbols of wisdom and good luck. When Uncle Tanaka's Parkinson's disease acts up, making it hard for him to put the stoppers in his specimen vials, Alex is a pair of steady hands ready to assist. She's starting to believe that maybe old Uncle Tanaka isn't as grumpy as everyone says. Alex's courage is put to the test when Uncle Tanaka has a medical emergency and she finds him stranded in his small boat. Alex knows there's no one else around to help but her. To crack her mom's codes, she had to be smart and use her problem-solving skills. But now she'll need to be strong like the sea and overcome her very real fear of the ocean to help save her new friend.

Uncommon Youth Parties Simon and Schuster

The First Annual Aloha Scavenger Hunt is beginning. Journalist Natalie Seachrist, private investigator Keoni Hewitt, and friends Margie and Dan O`Hara are joining in the fun. Before departing for their Honolulu hotel, Natalie dreams of a film noire whodunit. Immersed in the action, she finds a man's body lying in a mid-1950s hotel, and watches an elegant woman search an adjacent room. After a murder occurs outside their suite, Natalie advises HPD Lieutenant John Dias that the details eerily parallel her "dream." Knowing the reliability of her unusual gift, the Lieutenant asks Natalie and Keoni to watch for clues to either death as the hunt continues. After more visions, Natalie is convinced that the site of her earlier "dream" was in Chinatown and the perpetrator, a woman in a red suit. A false scavenger hunt clue's allusion to a priceless Kuan Yin statue suggest a cause for the disappearance of a man in the 1950s. Is this the man Natalie envisioned in a narrow hotel hallway? Is his death linked to that of the professor? And what of the false clue's reference to hidden treasure? Are these coincidences? Or, has Natalie's visioning revealed a murderer with long hidden secrets?

Wish Upon a Sleepover Natalie Seachrist Hawaiian Coz

An illustrated collection of sixty-four traditional nursery rhymes.

Backpacker FriesenPress

A Hawaiian Mystery. Semi-retired journalist Natalie Seachrist has had visions all of her life. But when her twin Nathan confirms that the body she saw in her vision draped over a vintage Mustang was his granddaughter, her world changes forever. During subsequent research for friend and investigator Keoni Hewitt, Natalie has another unsettling vision and moves to the Honolulu foothills apartments where Ariel died. With Keoni's cautionary aid, she explores the premises and personalities of the complex. There she discovers the fascinating story of the 1920s Sh nghai origins of the affluent Wong Sisters--owners of the apartments--and more than a little discord between Pearl Wong's nephew and the handyman who owns the Mustang. Unfortunately, Natalie's on-site sleuthing with her feline companion Miss Una produces few concrete leads. Just as she questions the purpose of her mission, she experiences another revealing vision. When she

declares her certainty that the girl did not fall from the apartment's lanai to Keoni, she is forced to reveal her ongoing visions. At Natalie's invitation, Keoni joins Nathan and her for meetings with the coroner and the Honolulu police detective who was once his partner. Despite items missing from Ariel's effects, a lack of physical evidence means that the open case is being examined as an accident, or even a suicide. But why would a young girl approaching the end of a successful college career kill herself while touring an apartment? Natalie is determined to solve the mystery before the police close the investigation without an arrest. But has Natalie put herself in the way of a killer who's willing to kill again to hide their secret?

Wedding of Her Dreams Natalie Seachrist Hawaiian Coz
During a weekend trip to Ocracoke Island, siblings Judy and Stink Moody take part in a pirate treasure-hunting game, in which various clues lead them to silver coins, or "pieces of eight," hidden across the island.

Digital Storytelling Arrow/Children's (a Division of Random House Group)

Dr. Seuss's wonderfully wise *Oh, the Places You'll Go!* is the perfect gift to celebrate all of our special milestones—from graduations to birthdays and beyond! From soaring to high heights and seeing great sights to being left in a lurch on a prickly perch, Dr. Seuss addresses life's ups and downs with his trademark humorous verse and whimsical illustrations. The inspiring and timeless message encourages readers to find the success that lies within, no matter what challenges they face. A perennial favorite and a perfect gift for anyone starting a new phase in their life!

Memory-Making Mom Balboa Press

Hey! Look out! Sharp-eyed readers will need to keep their eyes peeled in this engaging look at how animals of all shapes and sizes blend in and survive in their native ecosystems. How do animals deal with danger? From crocodiles standing on their tails to great white sharks with their jaws wide open to well-camouflaged venomous snakes, prospective naturalists and conservationists will have a lot to look out for in this exploration of dynamic ecosystems and the animals that hide and hunt in them. Back matter includes glossary, curated reading list and a scavenger hunt.

Prospect for Murder Golden Books

"Barbie hosts a scavenger hunt in this Little Golden Storybook edition that brings favorite stories to children."--Amazon.com

The Software Encyclopedia Imprint

Provides instruction for games and activities suitable for indoors or on the road, from storytelling to alphabet scavenger hunts, and suggests variations to make games more challenging.

Barbie and the Scavenger Hunt Learning Express (NY)

Max is used to being called Stupid. And he is used to everyone being scared of him. On account of his size and looking like his dad. Kevin is used to being called Dwarf. And he is used to everyone laughing at him. On account of his size and being some cripple kid. But greatness comes in all sizes, and together Max and Kevin become Freak The Mighty and walk high above the world. An inspiring, heartbreaking, multi-award winning international bestseller.

Getting Ready for the 4th Grade Assessment Tests Histrion Books

Tally Jo and Tempest Trimble are mirror twins, so alike they were almost born the same person. Inseparable, but more than that. Connected. That is, until this summer. The twins are traveling with Pa Charlie's carnival just like always, but there's a new distance between them. Tempest is so caught up in her own ideas, she doesn't seem to have space left in her life for Tally. And, more than that, Tally's started to notice there's something

between them. Something real, growing with the phases of the moon, pushing them apart. Sparking, sputtering, wild. Dangerous. With the full moon approaching, Tally knows it's up to her to find out what's going on—and to beat it. If she can't, she might just lose her sister. Forever. For fans of *Savvy* and *A Snicker of Magic*, this is a spellbinding story of friendship and family—a poignant ode to both what's worth holding on to and what we have to let go.

The Trident of Delta Delta Delta National Aquarium in Baltimore
More than 400 creative events for community building, outreach, and fun! - Food Events . . . If there's one thing kids know and appreciate, it's food. Here's everything from elegant fetes to slobfests galore. - Games and Sports Events . . . You don't have to be a jock to have fun playing these sporting events. - Outings and Overnights . . . If you're crazed enough to take a group of adolescents on the road -- whether across town or across the state -- here are plenty of trip ideas. - Races and Rallies . . . Your group have a need for speed? Whether it's cars, bikes, buses, or toilets -- if it can be raced, you'll find an idea for it here. - Special Events with a Purpose . . . More than fun. These events carry significant spiritual, moral, or community value. And more -- hunts and parties and theme events of all kinds! Whether you're a youth worker or recreation director in a church, school, club, or camp -- Special Events is your storehouse of proven, youth-group tested ideas.

The Odyssey of KP2 Natalie Seachrist Hawaiian Coz

Cherish the season even more with this wonderful collection of Christmas traditions from around the world. During the month of December, as families count down the days until Christmas Eve, we can travel the world through these pages to discover the fascinating ways that nations celebrate the holiday season. Children will learn the traditions of such countries as Africa, Australia, New Zealand, Peru, Puerto Rico, Iceland, Canada, the United States, Russia, Germany, Scotland, England, Hungary, Norway, and many more. Families will uncover the history of Christmas, the story of the candy cane, the legend of the poinsettia, the symbols of Christmas, the many different gift bearers of the season, and much more. In a fun and educational way, *Christmas Around the World: An Advent Book* incorporates the values of the holiday season that link us around the globe. From Hanukkah and Kwanzaa to Christmas and New Year's, the season is about family togetherness, love, and goodwill to all humankind. Merry Christmas! Feliz Navidad! Joyous Noël! Fröhliche Weihnachten! Happy Hanukkah! And season's greetings to you and yours!

Oh, the Places You'll Go! Amnos Media Group

When Lund's Plastics Division hits the skids, it turns to its newly hired Chinese research and development director, Dr. Chen, who—despite his best intentions—struggles with both the English language and American corporate policies. When he's told to hire a new scientist, Chen advertises for a young Chinese male who is preferably single. (He isn't sure what religion would be best.) Chen's innocent faux pas leads to mandatory sensitivity training, an experience so brutal, even Dick Cheney would call it torture. He builds a new R&D team, featuring Dr. Miao, a Chinese transplant who favors Red Man chewing tobacco and NASCAR driver Jeff Gordon. Chen and Miao are joined by the sultry VP of finance, B'linda Mae "Trophy" Jones, whose best parts are nicknamed Bonnie and Clyde; Monique D'Estaing, a tall, black, Harley-riding Cajun lesbian; and sales director Bob Davis, a good ol' boy who specializes in strip clubs as customer entertainment. To save the day, his team pulls out all the stops—like celebrity dress-up rollerblade scavenger hunts in Miami Beach—but their antics attract unfavorable attention from corporate human resources. Can Chen's company survive his help? Written for

anyone who's ever worked in a large company, suffered through sensitivity training, or wondered if Thanksgiving is an anti-turkey display of Eurocentric imperialism, *Buzz Kill* is an uproariously twisted tale of America's corporate culture.

Strong Like the Sea Penguin

A New York Times Bestseller From the New York Times bestselling author of *Five Total Strangers* and "master of suspense" (BCCB), Natalie D. Richards, comes a pulse-pounding YA thriller about a girl who goes on a mysterious scavenger hunt, only to discover that someone knows her worst secret...and is out for blood. I know seven dirty secrets: One caused the fall. One did nothing. One saw it all. One didn't care. One used their head. One played the hero. One was left for dead. On her eighteenth birthday, Cleo receives a mysterious invitation to a scavenger hunt. She's sure

her best friend Hope or her brother Connor is behind it, but no one confesses. And as Cleo and Hope embark on the hunt, the seemingly random locations and clues begin to feel familiar. In fact, all of the clues seem to be about Cleo's dead boyfriend, Declan, who drowned on a group rafting trip exactly a year ago. A bracelet she bought him. A song he loved. A photo of the rafting group, taken just before Declan drowned. And then the phone calls start, Declan's voice taunting Cleo with a cryptic question: You ready? As the clock on the scavenger hunt ticks down, it becomes clear that someone knows what really happened to Declan. And that person will stop at nothing to make sure Cleo and her friends pay. Can they solve the hunt before someone else winds up dead? More twisty mysteries by Natalie D. Richards: *Five Total Strangers* *Six Months Later* *Gone Too Far* *One Was Lost* *My Secret to Tell* *What You Hide* *We All Fall Down*