**Das Freundesuchgerät (The Friend-Detector)
Edith Schreiber-Wicke/Carola Holland**

Page nos. Correspond to the original PDF (double spreads)

p. 4 Leonardo was a little different, without a doubt.

Leonardo was an inventor.
And inventors are always a little different.
They don’t see the world as it is, but as how it could be.

Then they invent the difference.
Anyone who is different from others is often alone.

And very lonely.
Like Leonardo.

p. 5 Leonardo took lots of walks and enjoyed the scenery. It was a landscape of hills and cypresses. It was such a beautiful landscape, with nothing more about it to invent. Leonardo wanted tell someone, “Oh look, how lovely!" but there was no one to share it with.

*I need a friend*, thought Leonardo to himself. *Without a friend, a single hare is like a stray dog without fleas*. So to speak. *SO I must invent a* ***friend-detector****.* And he began to imagine how such a device could work.

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As he worked on his idea, he watched his neighbor pull a carrot out of the garden. The neighbor held it in his paw and looked at it deep-sadly. "Whatever grows in the earth, it tastes like dirt!” he sighed.

*THIS hare can be helped*, said Leonardo to himself.
Then and there, he invented his famous **Carrot washing machine.**

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p. 8

“I must get back to the Friend-Detector”, thought Leonardo.

He decided to go for a walk. Inventions always came to him more easily while strolling.

Suddenly he heard an angry shout. "A repeat order? One hundred eggs? Absolutely impossible!"

Leonardo recognized the voice of his neighbor, the Easter Hare, who still followed his traditional occupation.
The hare sat there, paintbrush in his paw, smattered with rainbow stain. "I should have become a Christmas bunny", he groaned. A mountain of eggs still sat before him, awaiting painting.

*This hare can be helped*, said Leonardo to himself.
Then and there, he invented his famous **Easter-egg painting machine**.

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p. 10

“Finally I get back to my Friend-Detector,” said Leonardo, quite out loud. “My birthday is getting close. Not a day when any hare likes to be alone.

“Help!” Two voices called out. "Lonely! You said it! That is when one needs help the most!"

A pair of hares sat in front of Leonardo’s den.

"The fox", they explained to Leonardo. "We have survived the fox by the skin of his teeth. There is no den which stands firm to a hungry fox."

*Surely there is!* thought Leonardo *These hares can be helped!*

Then and there he invented his famous hare’s fortress with FDM. (Simply put…**Fox's defense mechanics**.)

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p. 12 “Now! To finish my Friend-Detector,” announced Leonardo. “Nothing and nobody will distract me now. He had a rough idea...

BAM! A hunter’s gunshot. Leonard took cover. One thing was certain. Hunters don’t care about hares. Especially Inventors like Leonardo.

But as he hid in the thick foliage, he heard a voice.

Yet another hare.

"How will I get back to my family?" asked the hare. "The path leads directly through the hunting grounds. I will never get there alive!"

“It is an important problem,” agreed Leonardo. “But I can help you.”

 Then and there, he invented his famous **Hunter-distracting machine.**

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p. 14 Leonard was tired.

“Tomorrow it is,” he whispered. “Tomorrow is my birthday. No chance to invent the Friend-detector tonight. I’m too sleepy. Maybe I’ll never discover it. But one sorry thing is for sure….

*I will be very alone on my birthday. Without a friend.*

p. 15 Leonardo woke up to the first rays of the morning sun.
Like all inventors, he was an early bird.
But on this special day everyone else had got up even earlier.

*THIS HARE CAN BE HELPED!*

*SURPRISE!*

Then and there, Leonardo decided to enjoy the day.

And to postpone inventing the Friend-detector…

Indefinitely.

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Notes from the Author and the Illustrator