# The self rotating frying pan.



# The music machine.

#### Contents:

Page 9; Chapter 1: On a crisp morning.

Page 11: Picture of the Selfrotating pan

Page 17: Chapter 2: Back to the workshop.

Page 23: Chapter 3: Cooperation.

Page 30: Chapter 4: Sharing his happiness.

Page 36: Chapter 5: Wedding.

Page 40: Picture of lotte in the garden.

Page 42: Chapter 6: Frits the gnome and the Music Machine.

Page 45: Picture of Frits working on the music Machine

Page 47: Chapter 7: Contact with the grotesque world.

Page 48: The letter to Klaas.

## Frits the Gnome

(Inventor.)

The self-rotating frying pan.

&

The music machine.

Written by

Chris Rookwood.



Writer: Chris Rookwood

Cover design and cover: <u>Muhammad Imran(@imran\_graphicz)</u>

With some pictures from the Freepik website.

ISBN

9789403774749

© Chris Rookwood

### Chapter 1: On a crisp morning

On a crisp morning in the waning days of autumn in the Gnome village of Gnomewaard, Frits thought it was time for the world to see his ideas, his inventions. So he walked to the local market with one of his latest works, the Self Rotating Casserole. That was full of stalls and a whole bunch of village gnomes were shopping.

He himself felt that the time had come when that Self-rotating frying pan could be shown to the gnome world and sold himself. He himself had been using one for some time, the prototype in his own kitchen.

He had set up a small stall at the edge of the market, right next to the much larger stall of baker Mees, in front of him

stood a dozen of his pride the Self-rotating frying pan with also a stack of leaflets lying next to it, they were mostly pictures because Frits knew that most gnomes didn't really like reading.

The pan rotates all by itself when you start using it, he could show that too, an ordinary pan you have to move yourself or use a spoon to move the food, this pan ensures that so it rotated by itself and more evenly and it really couldn't burn. Frits was sure his fellow villagers would find it interesting as they were busy enough

With a broad smile, he stood welcoming the passers-by and waited for the first curious one to stop and look. And indeed, after a few minutes, a sturdy woman with a basket full of eggs and bread approached his stall. She looked at the frying pan with furrowed brows.