WHERE THE WILD THINGS ARE



STORY AND PICTURES BY MAURICE SENDAK









STORY AND PICTURES BY MAURICE SENDAK



SCHOLASTIC INC.
New York Toronto London Auckland Sydney



. ISBN 0-590-04513-X

25 24 23

. .

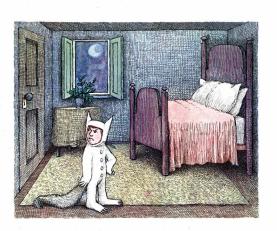








his mother called him "WILD THING!" and Max said "I'LL EAT YOU UP!" so he was sent to bed without eating anything.



That very night in Max's room a forest grew

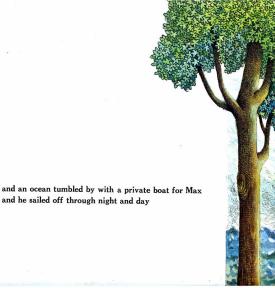


and grew-



and grew until his ceiling hung with vines and the walls became the world all around







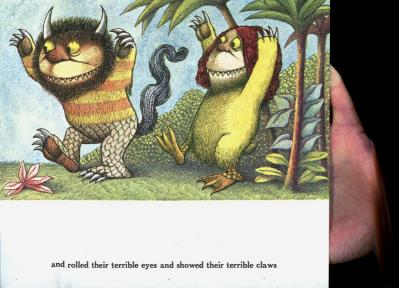
and in and out of weeks and almost over a year to where the wild things are.







And when he came to the place where the wild things are they roared their terrible roars and gnashed their terrible teeth





till Max said "BE STILL!" and tamed them with the magic trick



of staring into all their yellow eyes without blinking once and they were frightened and called him the most wild thing of all



and made him king of all wild things.



"And now," cried Max, "let the wild rumpus start!"















"Now stop!" Max said and sent the wild things off to bed without their supper. And Max the king of all wild things was lonely and wanted to be where someone loved him best of all.



Then all around from far away across the world he smelled good things to eat so he gave up being king of where the wild things are.



But the wild things cried, "Oh please don't gowe'll eat you up-we love you so!" And Max said, "No!"



The wild things roared their terrible roars and gnashed their terrible teeth and rolled their terrible eyes and showed their terrible claws but Max stepped into his private boat and waved good-bye



and sailed back over a year and in and out of weeks and through a day



