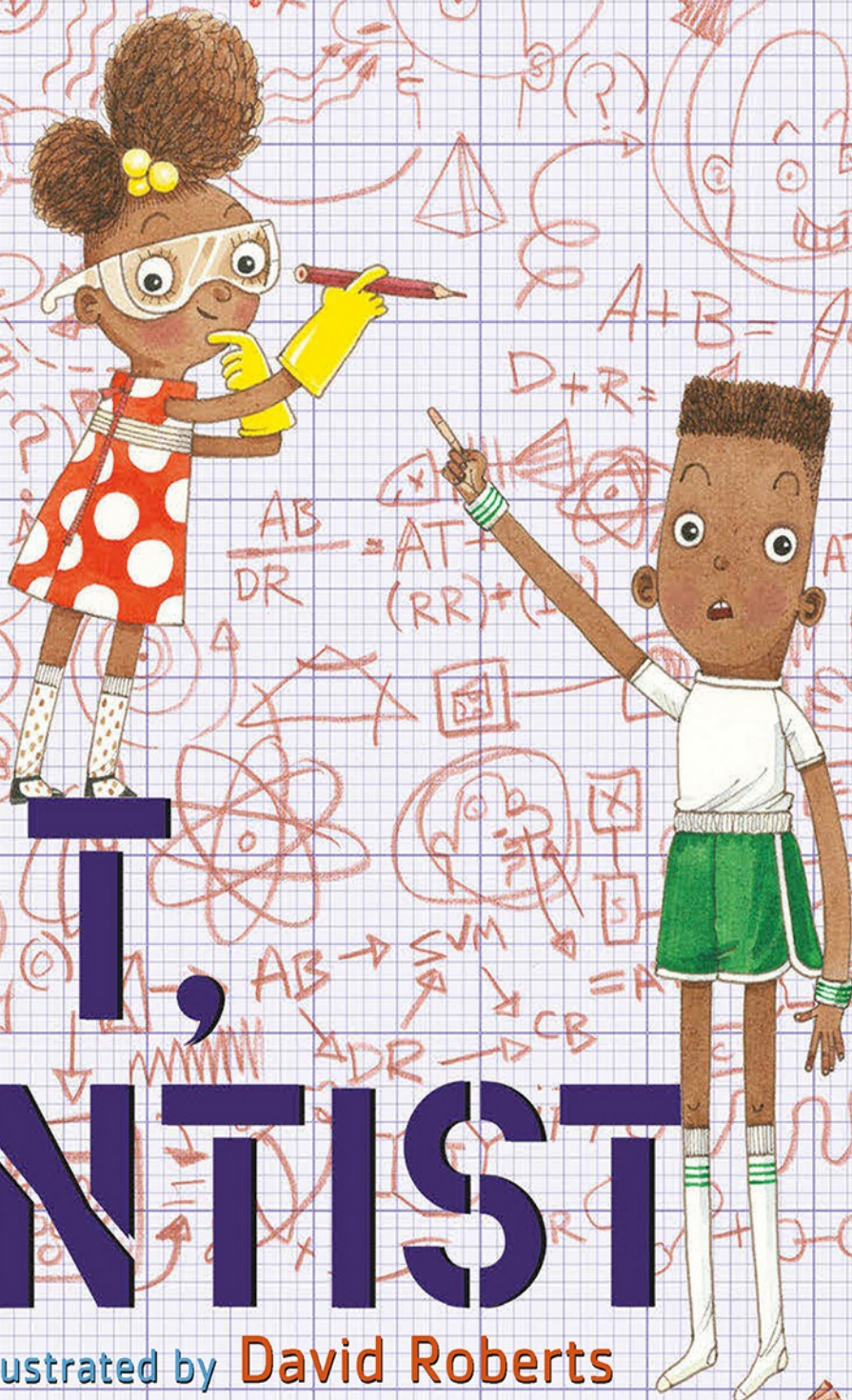
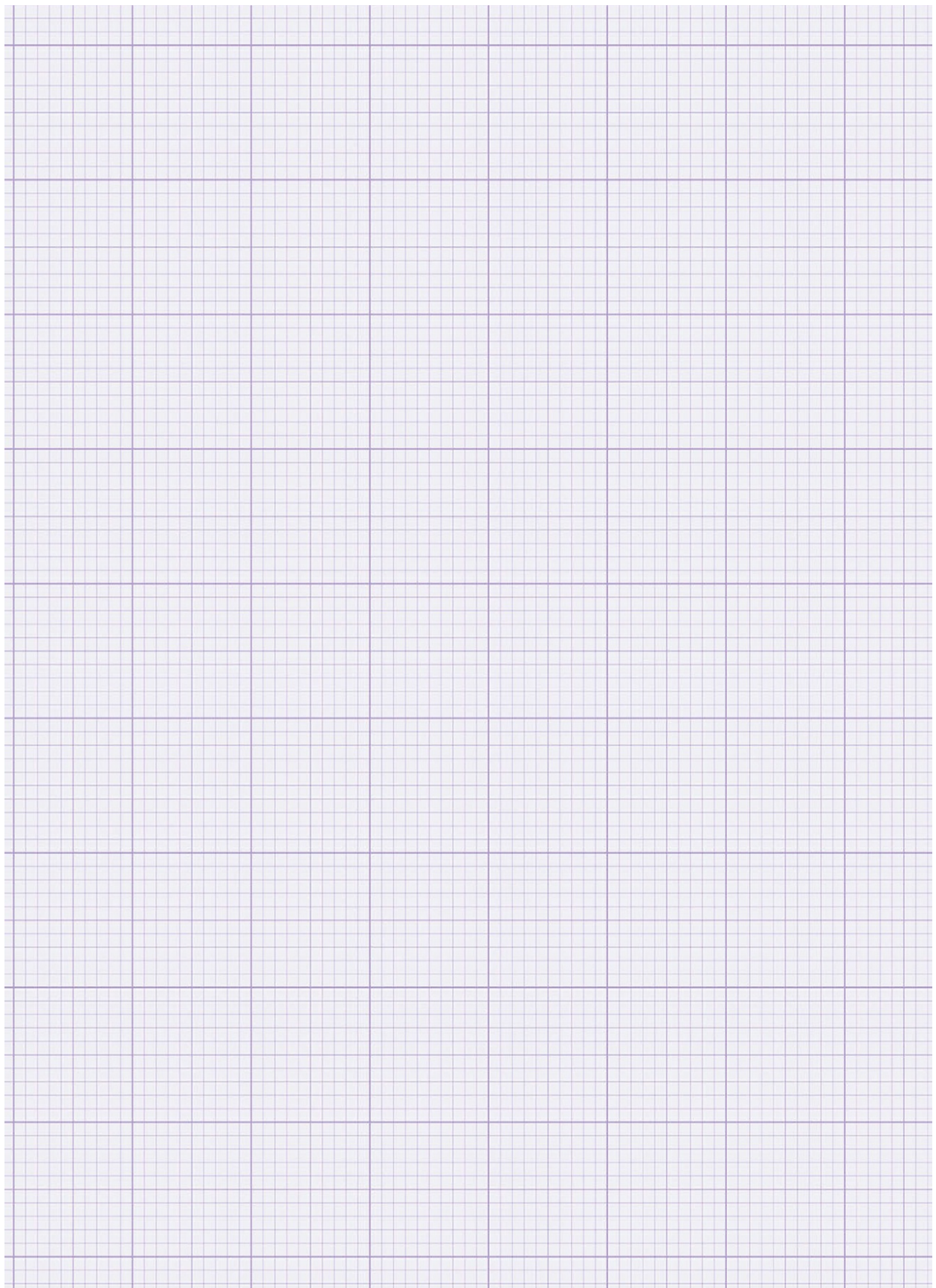


From the *New York Times* bestselling creators of
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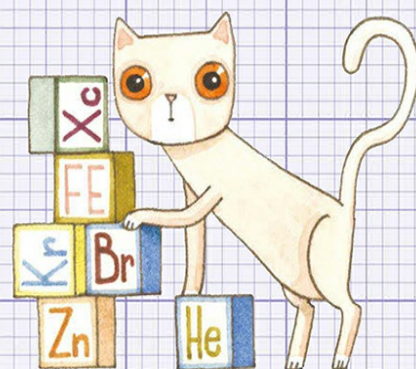
ADA TWIST, SCIENTIST

by **Andrea Beaty** illustrated by **David Roberts**





**ADA
TWIST,
SCIENTIST**

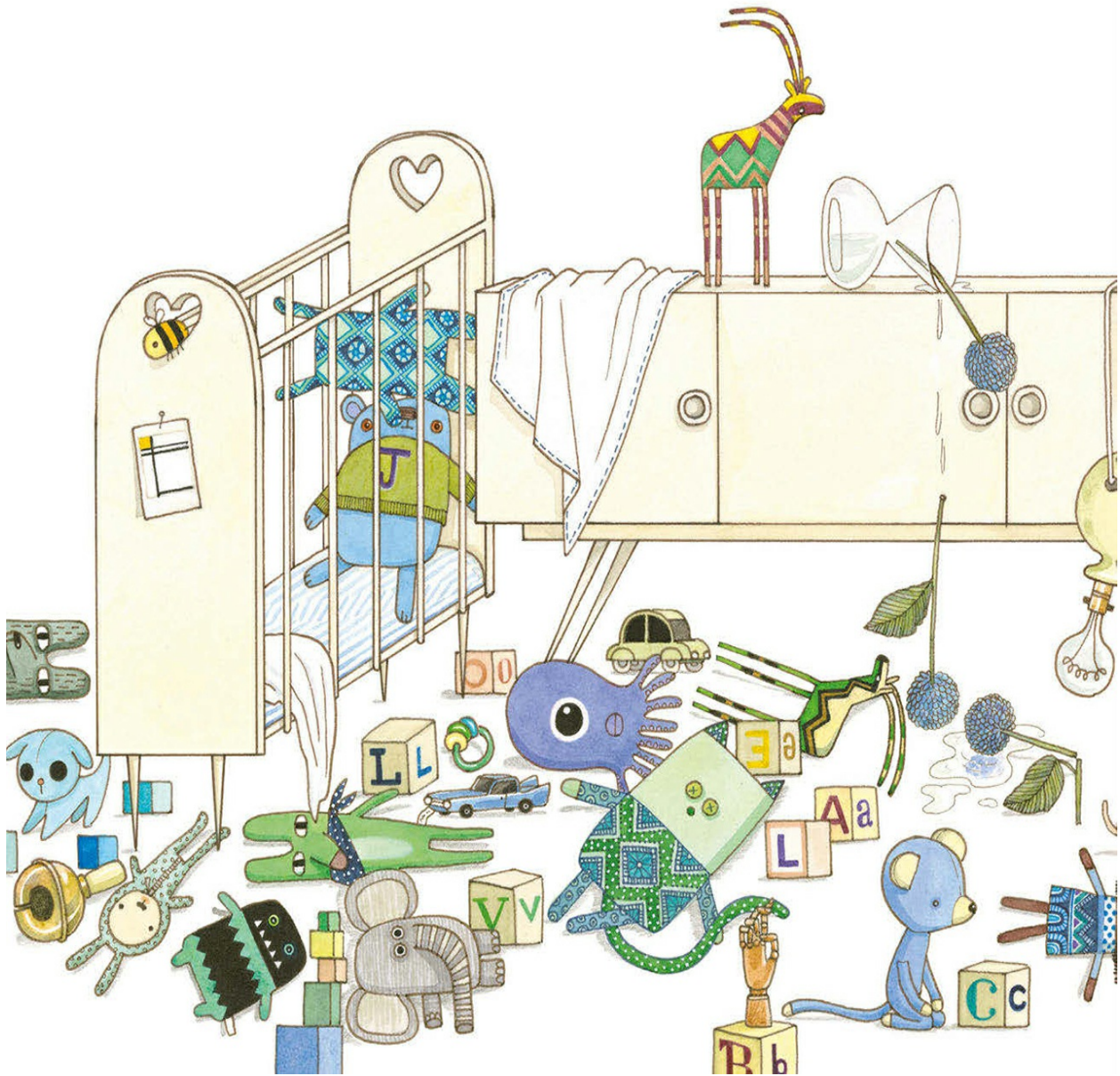


by **Anc**

illustrated by **D**
Abrams Books for

ADA MARIE! ADA MARIE!

**Said not a word till the day she turned three.
She bounced in her crib and looked all around,
observing the world but not making a sound.**





She lea
with a t
She ran
and did



Her parents were frazzled—but tried not to fret
as Ada grew bigger and *still* did not speak.
Clearly, young Ada, with lots in her head,
would have something to say when it ought to be

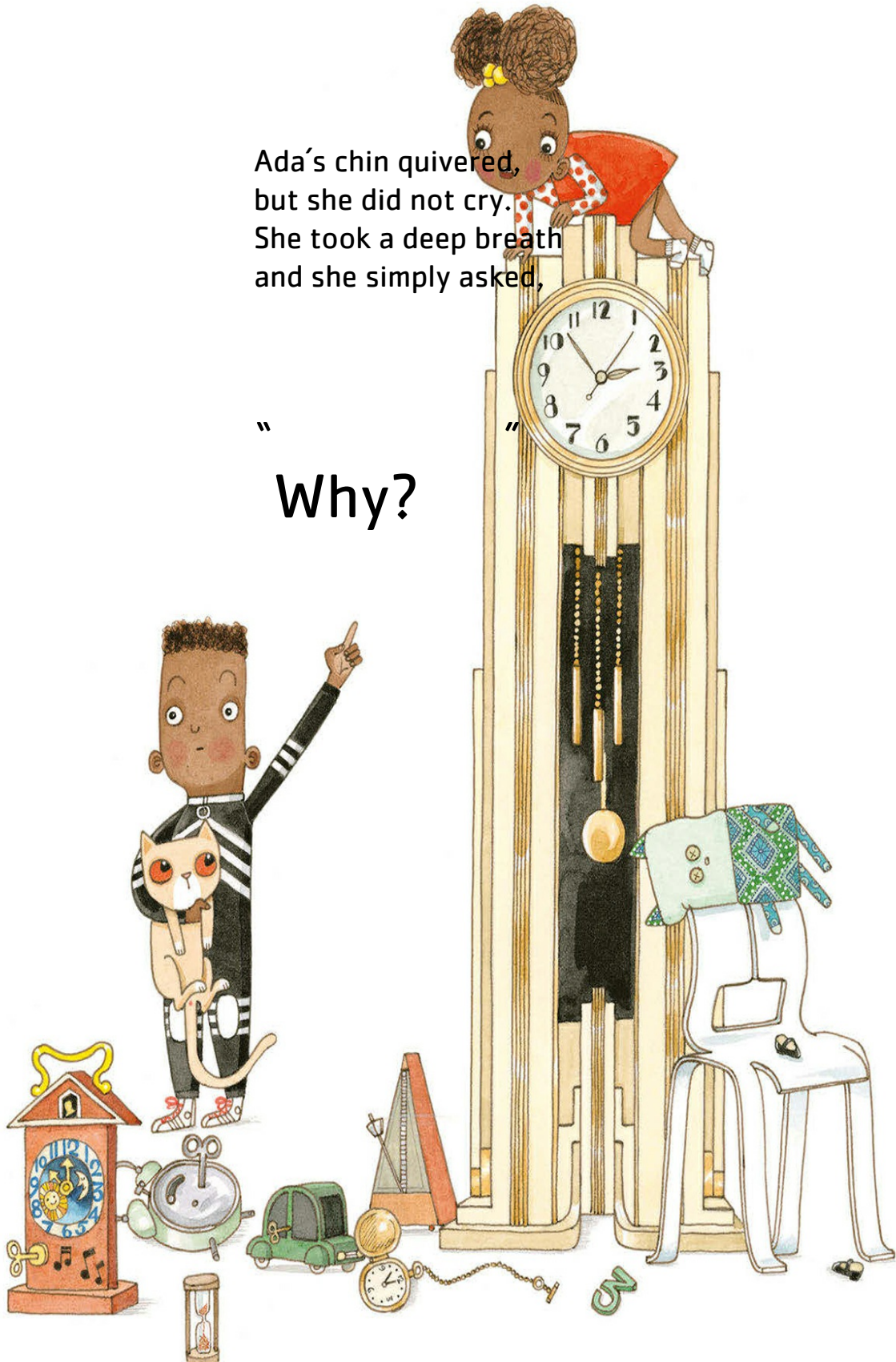


That's just what happened when Ada turned three. She tore through the house on a fact-finding spree and climbed up the clock, just as high as she could.



Ada's chin quivered,
but she did not cry.
She took a deep breath
and she simply asked,

“
Why?”



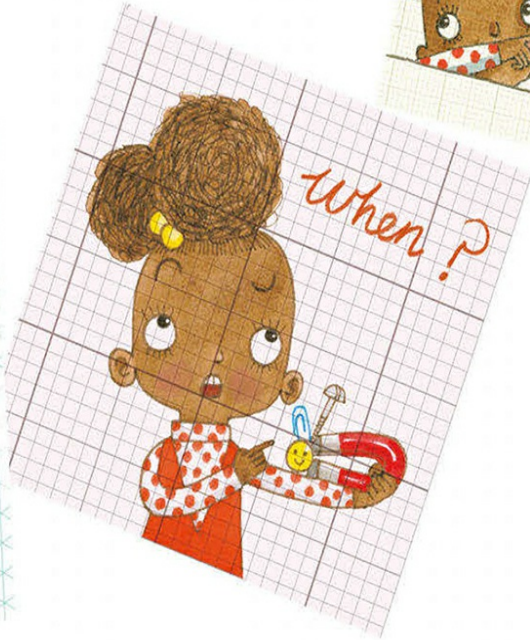
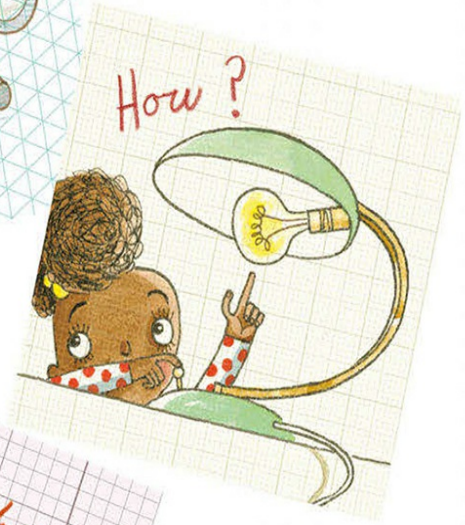
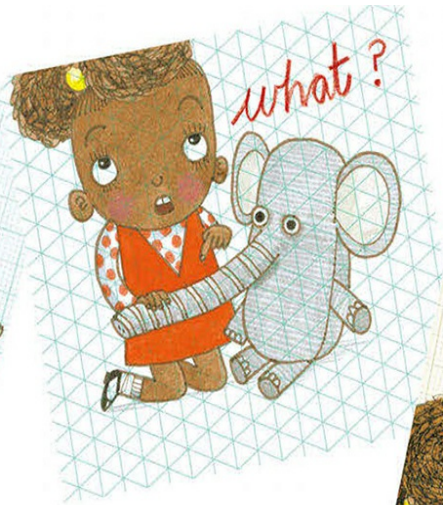


“Why does it tick a

“Why don’t we call

“Why are there poi

“Why are there hai



She started with *Why?*

When?

By bedtime she came t

She drifted to sleep as

at the curious thought

who wanted to know w

They kissed her and wl



Her parents ki

What is it for? will it be the same?
what does it do? what if? why? will it?
why won't it? when will it? when? what?
How can I find out?
why does it? How?
How does it?
can I?
why?



whose questions



Even Miss Greer found her
when young Ada's chaos v
But this much was clear al
She had all the traits of a



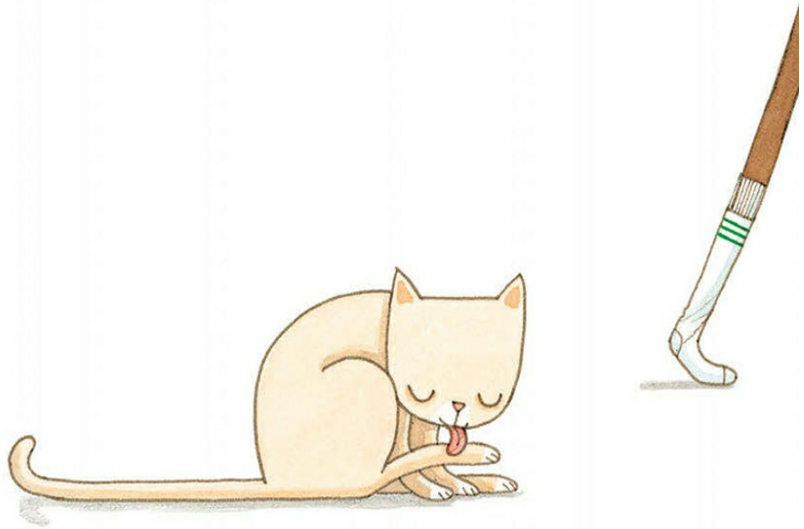
Ada was busy that first day of spring,
testing the sounds that make mockingbirds sing,
when a horrible stench whacked her right in the nose,
a pungent aroma that curled up her toes.
“Zowie!” said Ada, which got her to thinking:
“What is the source of that terrible stinking?”
“How does a nose know there’s something to smell?”
“And does it still stink if there’s no nose to tell?”
She rattled off questions and tapped on her chin.
She’d start at the start, where she ought to begin.
A mystery! A riddle! A puzzle! A quest!
This was the moment that Ada loved best.







Ada did research to learn all she could of smelling and smells—both the stinky and good. One hypothesis Ada thought could be true: The terrible stink came from Dad’s cabbage socks. She tested and tested, but soon Ada knew . . . it was time to come up with Hypothesis Two.



Then *ZOWIE!* The stink struck again, just like the
Hypothesis Two: "It's caused by the cat."

The cat couldn't make such a stink on its own.

It needed perfume and some fancy cologne.

So Young Ada tested. The test was a flop.

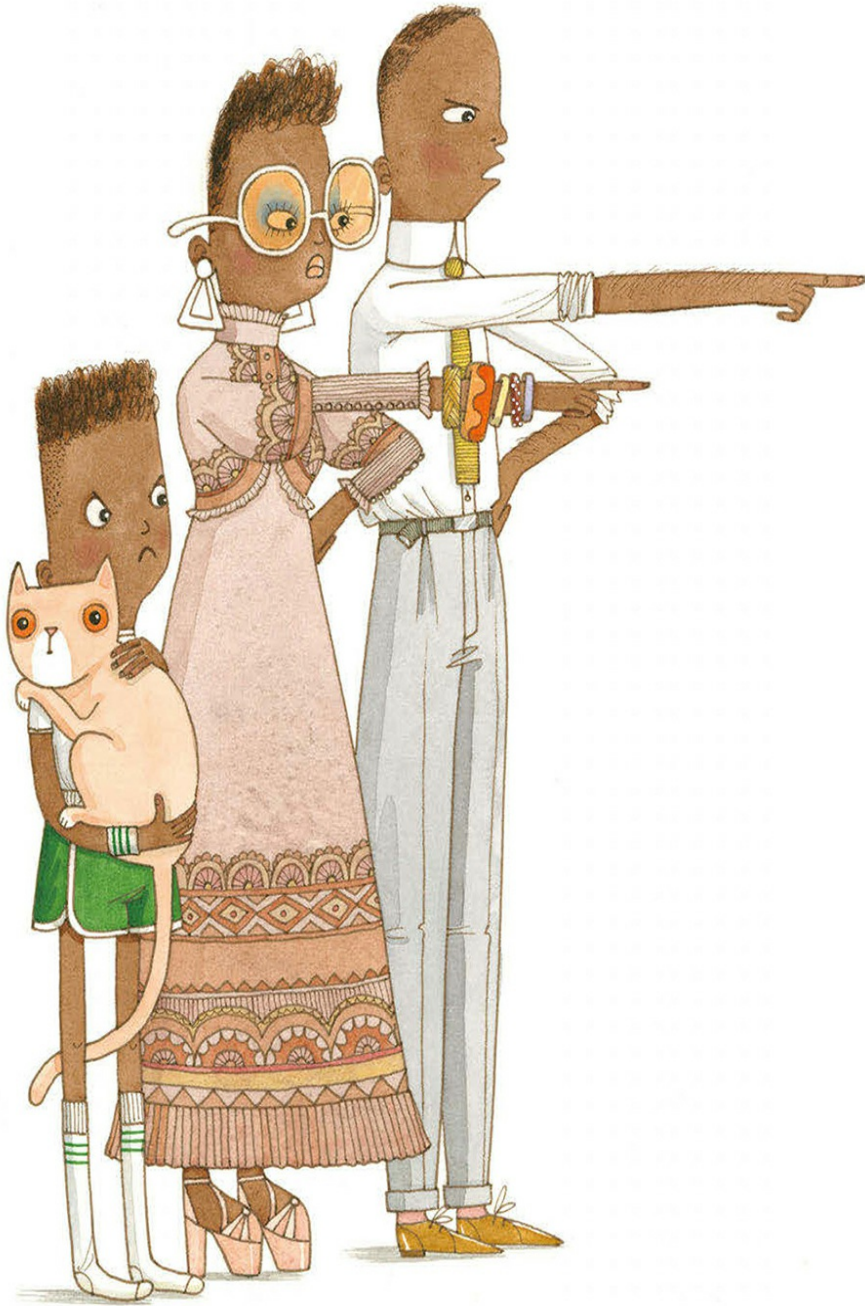




She started again, but

STOP!

“



"ADA MARIE! ADA MARIE!

To the Thinking Chair—NOW! By the time we cour

"Enough!" said her mother. "That's it!" said her da

Her parents were frustrated, frazzled, and mad.

"Why—?" Ada questioned.

Her mother said, "NO!"

"What—?" Ada queried.

Her father said, "GO!"

"You've ruined our supper! You've made the cat st

Enough with your questions! Now sit there and TF

She looked at her parents. Her heart turned to go

Poor Ada Twist didn't know what to do.





She sat all alone, by herself in the hall.
And Ada, once more, could say nothing at a



And so Ada sat

and she sat

and she sat

and she thought about science and stew and

and how her experiments made such a big m

“Does it have to be so? Is that part of succe:

Are messes a problem?” And while she was t

What *WAS* the source of that terrible stinkin

Ada Marie did what scientists do:

She asked a small question, and then she asl

And each of those led her to three questions

and some of *those* questions resulted in fou

As Ada got thinking, she really dug in.

She scribbled her questions and tapped on h

She started at *Why?* and then *What? How? a*

At the end of t



Her parents calmed
They looked at the h
No patch of bare pa
The Thinking Chair n



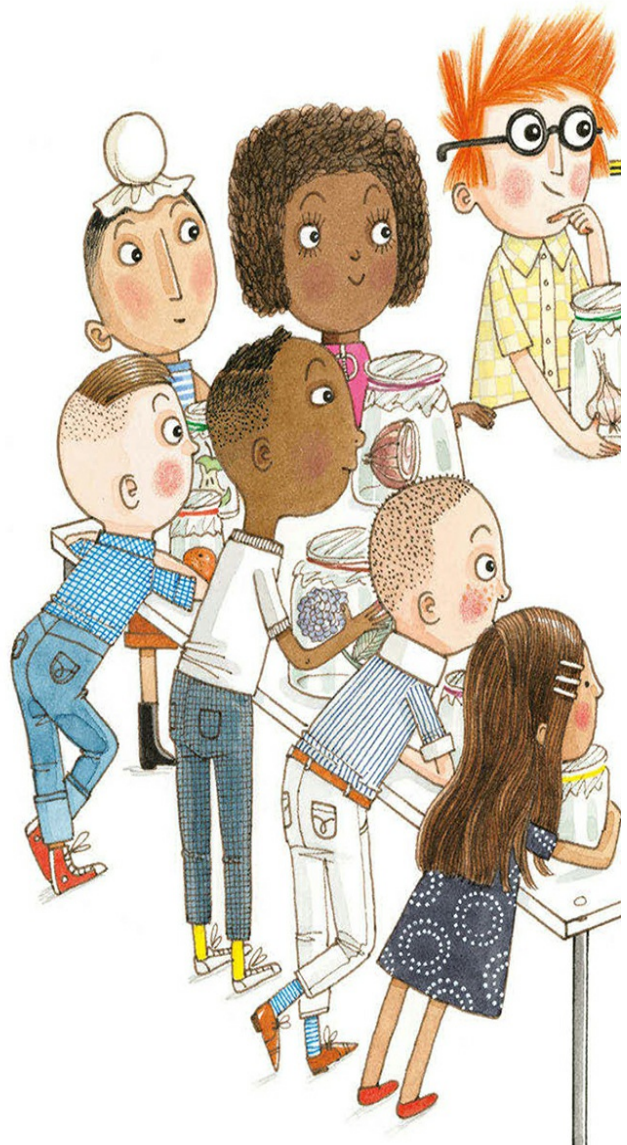
They watched their yo
What would they do wi
who wanted to know w
They smiled and whisp

And that's what they did—because that's what you
when your kid has a passion and heart that is true.
They remade their world—now they're all in the act
of helping young Ada sort fiction from fact.
She asks lots of questions. How could she resist?
It's all in the heart of a young scientist.





And as for that smell? What can Ada Twist do
but learn all she can with her friends in grade t
Will they discover the stink that curls toes?
Well, that is the question.
And someday . . .
Who knows?







Edward's book
—A.B.

For my nephew Joel
—D.R.

A NOTE FROM THE AUTHOR

Women have been scientists for as long as there has been science. They've answered the secrets of the universe. Of soil and stars. Stalactites and Brains and black holes. Of everything.

Ada Marie Twist is named for two of the many women whose c make great discoveries. Marie Curie discovered the elements polonium the invention of X-rays. Ada Lovelace was a mathematician and the ve

The illustrations in this book were made with watercolors, pen, and in paper. For some pieces, pencil and graph paper were also empl

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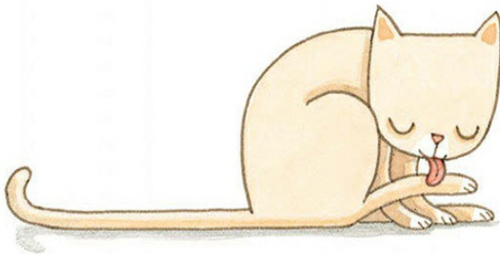
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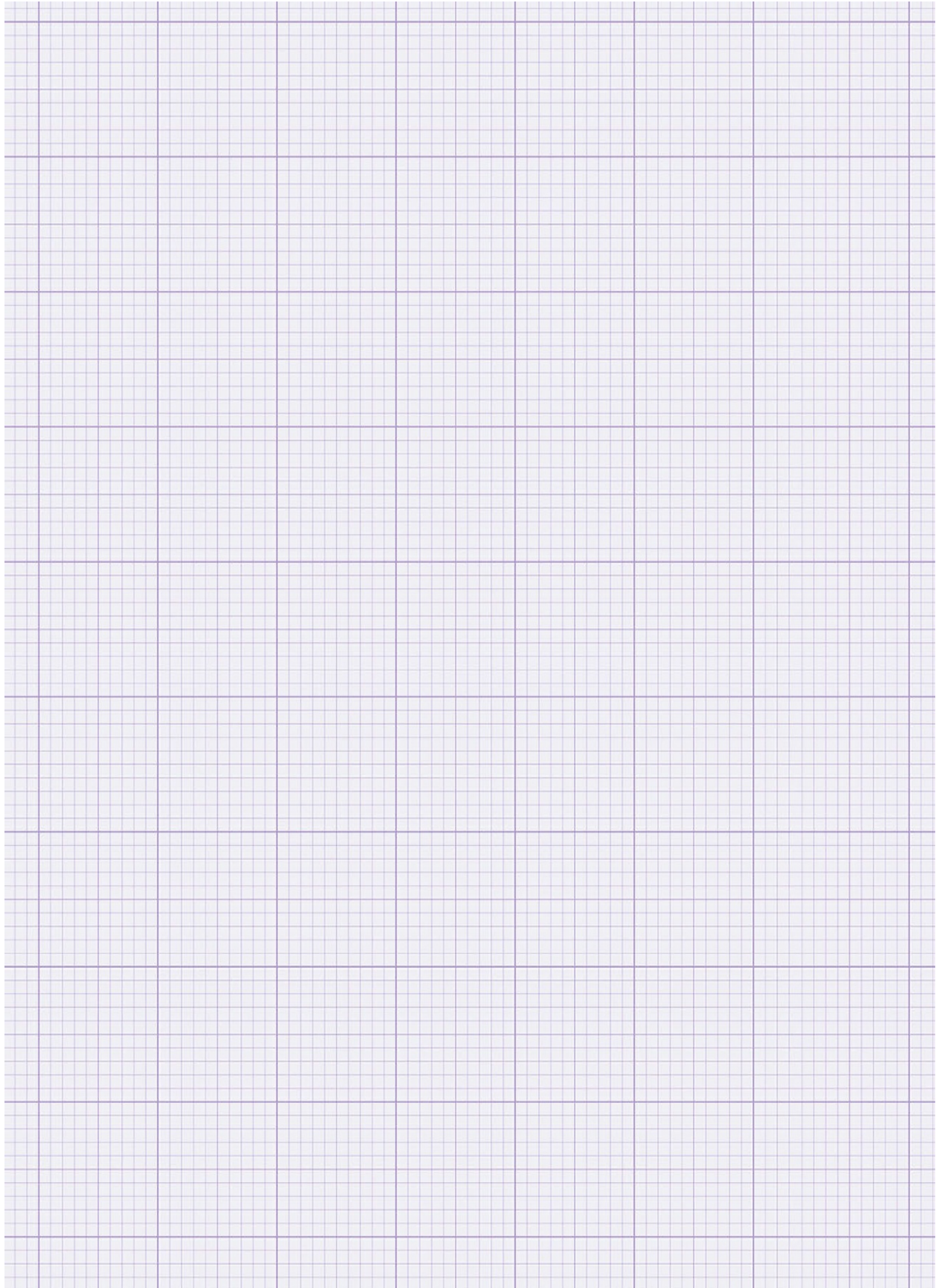
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RECOGNITION FOR
ROSIE REVERE, ENGINEER

STORY TIME FROM SPACE — OFFICIAL SELECTION

“This celebration of creativity and perseverance is told through rhyming text, which gives momentum and steady pacing to a story, consistent with the celebration of its heroine, Rosie. She’s an imaginative thinker who hides her light under a bushel (well, really, the bed) after being laughed at for one of her inventions.”

—BOOKLIST

“Written in delightful verse and filled with sneaky histories of women in aviation, it’s perfect inspirational material for young makers.” —**CORY DOCTOROW**
FOR BOING BOING

