

Granny's Clan: A Tale of Wild Orcas

Dr. Sally Hodson • Illustrated by Ann Jones

Just imagine - you are a young orca whale. Your special friends are two cousins and your 100 year-old great grandmother, the clan leader. You learn to play with them, face danger with them, hunt with them - and even go people-watching with them! Based on actual orca, or killer whale, research, this book combines science with the real story of how family, friendship, and a grandmother's love are helping this magnificent but endangered orca clan to survive. Downloadable activities for this book are at www.dawnpub.com.

GRANNY-P • Paper • \$8.95 • ISBN: 978-1-58469-172-3

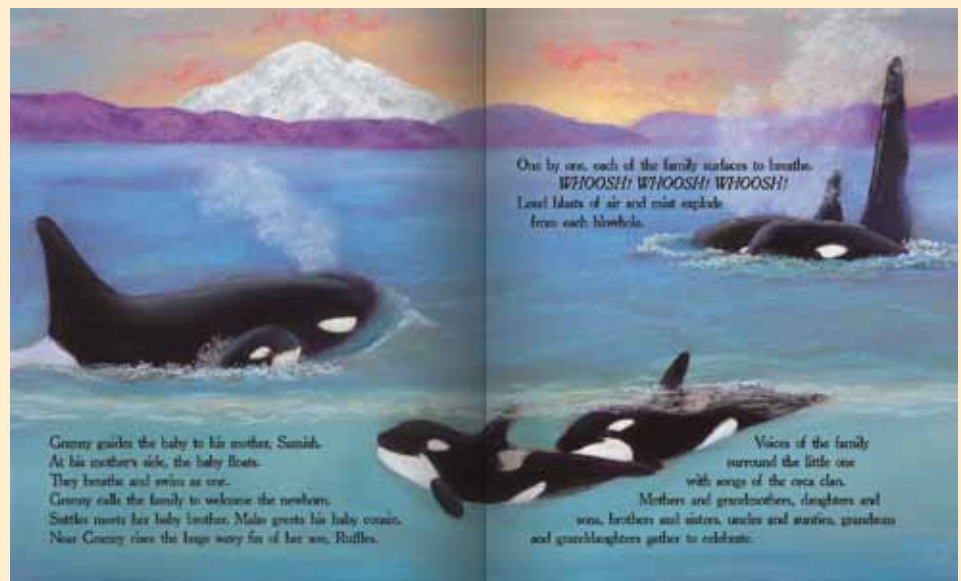
GRANNY-H • Hard • \$16.95 • ISBN: 978-1-58469-171-6

Ages 4 to 10 • 32 pages • 9" x 11" • Reading level: TBA

New for Fall 2012

Granny's Clan is a true story about orca whales, beautifully written by a whale expert. These majestic whales live in tightly knit family groups called "pods" that keep in close contact by talking with one another. They are incredible acrobats who love to play. Granny's Clan is a wonderful book that shows how much we can learn from other animals. I highly recommend it. — Marc Bekoff, University of Colorado, author of The Emotional Lives of Animals and Animals At Play: Rules Of The Game.

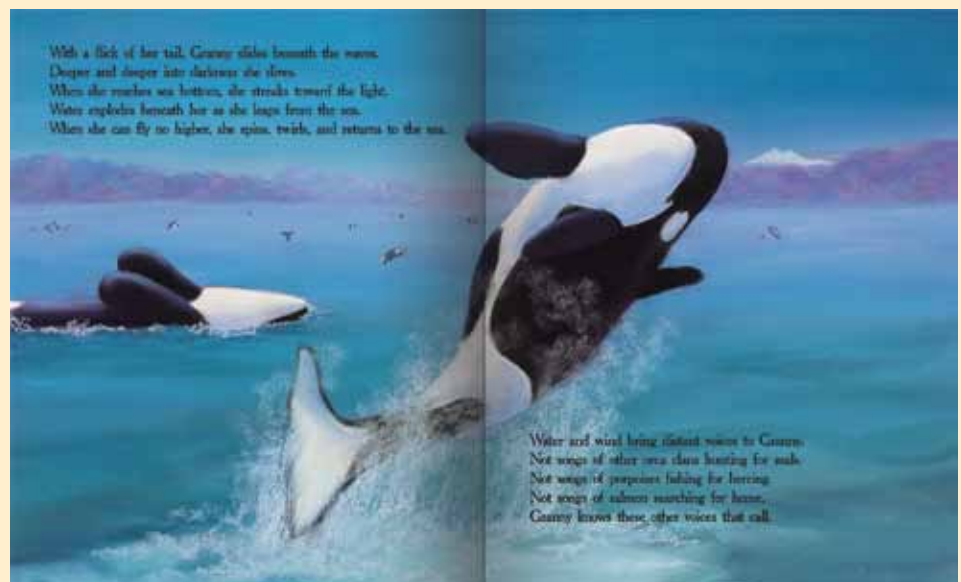
Killer whales—orcas—are to the sea what we are to the land: intelligent, social, talkative, and playful. I love this story of Granny and her family, the J pod. Granny's Clan perfectly combines wonderful storytelling and beautiful illustrations to captivate young minds and help them to appreciate that every individual matters, every species counts. As my late father, Jacques Cousteau, used to say, "people protect what they love." After reading this story you will fall in love with orcas. — Jean-Michel Cousteau, filmmaker and founder, Ocean Futures Society



Out by one, each of the family surfaces to breathe.
WHOOSH! WHOOSH! WHOOSH!
Low! Blasts of air and mist explode
from each blowhole.

Granny guides the baby to his mother, Sunfish.
At his mother's side, the baby floats—
They breathe and swim as one.
Granny calls the family to welcome the newborn.
Suttles meets her baby brother. Males greet his baby cousin.
Near Granny rises the huge wavy fin of her son, Ruffles.

Voices of the family
surround the little one
with songs of the orca clan.
Mothers and grandmothers, daughters and
sons, brothers and sisters, uncles and aunts, grandsons
and granddaughters gather to celebrate.



With a flick of her tail, Granny dives beneath the waves.
Deeper and deeper into darkness she dives.
When she reaches sea bottom, she streaks toward the light.
Water explodes beneath her as she leaps from the sea.
When she can fly no higher, she spins, twists, and returns to the sea.

Water and wind bring distant voices to Granny.
Not songs of other orca clans hunting for seals.
Not songs of porpoises fishing for herring.
Not songs of salmon searching for home.
Granny knows these other voices that call.