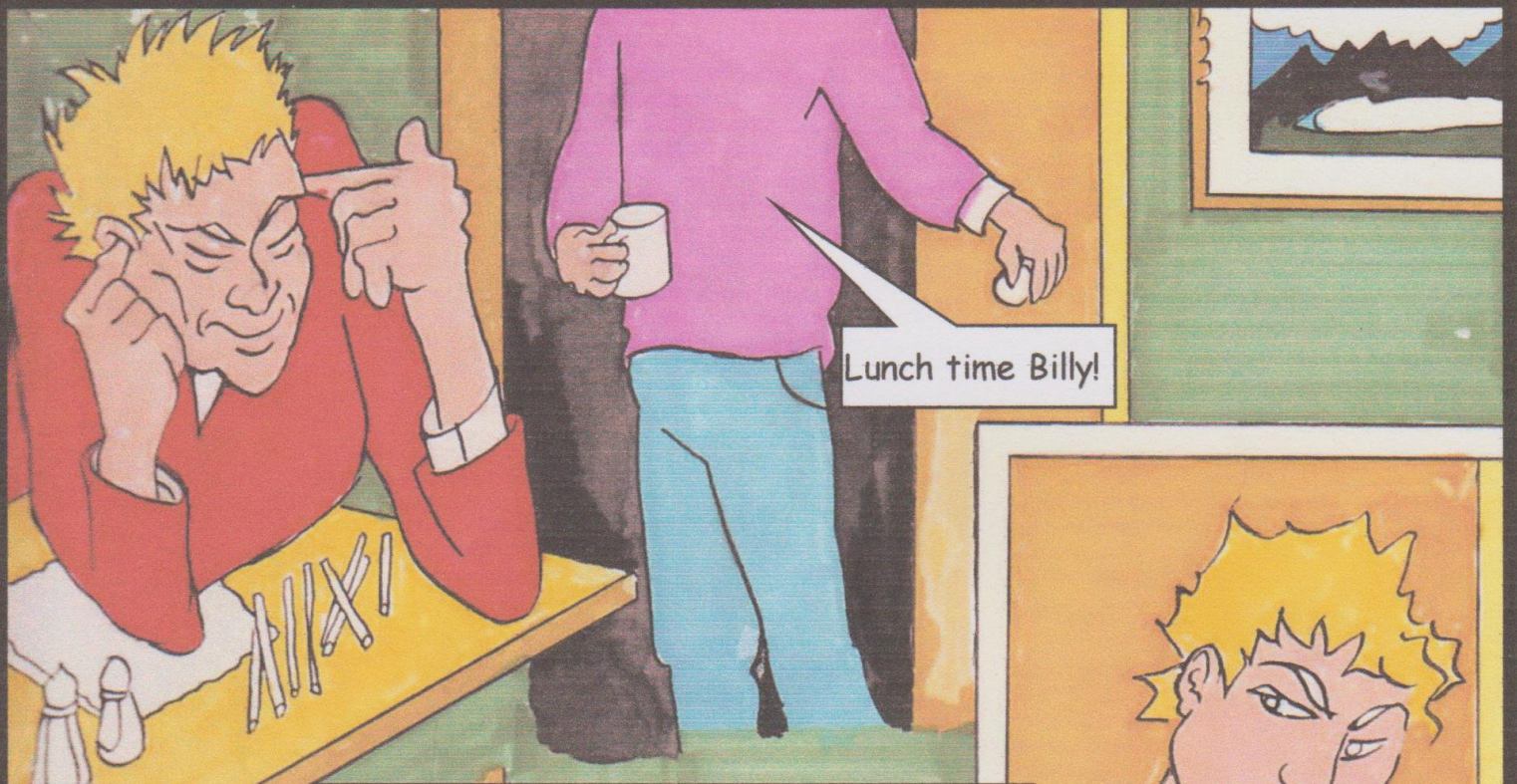
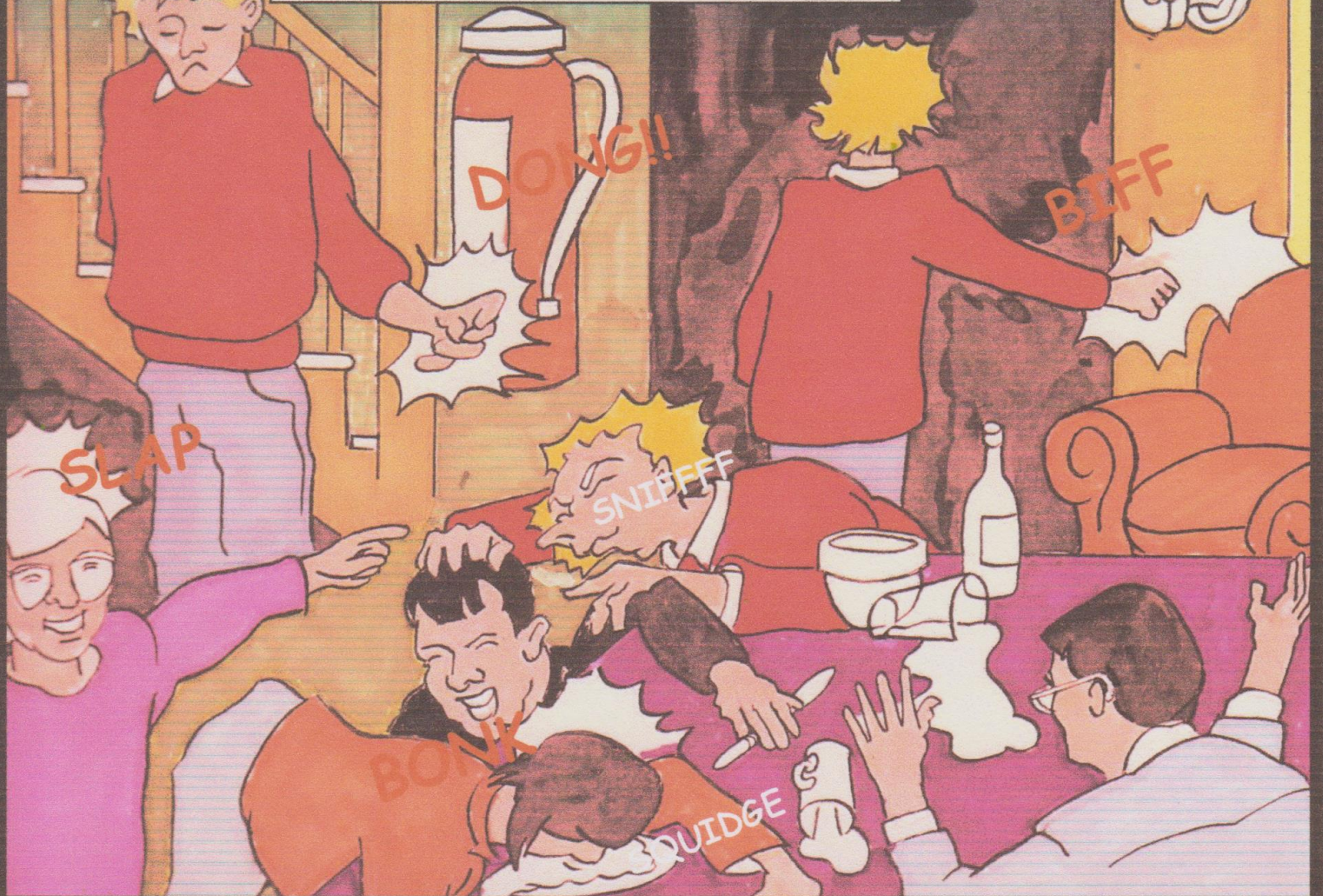


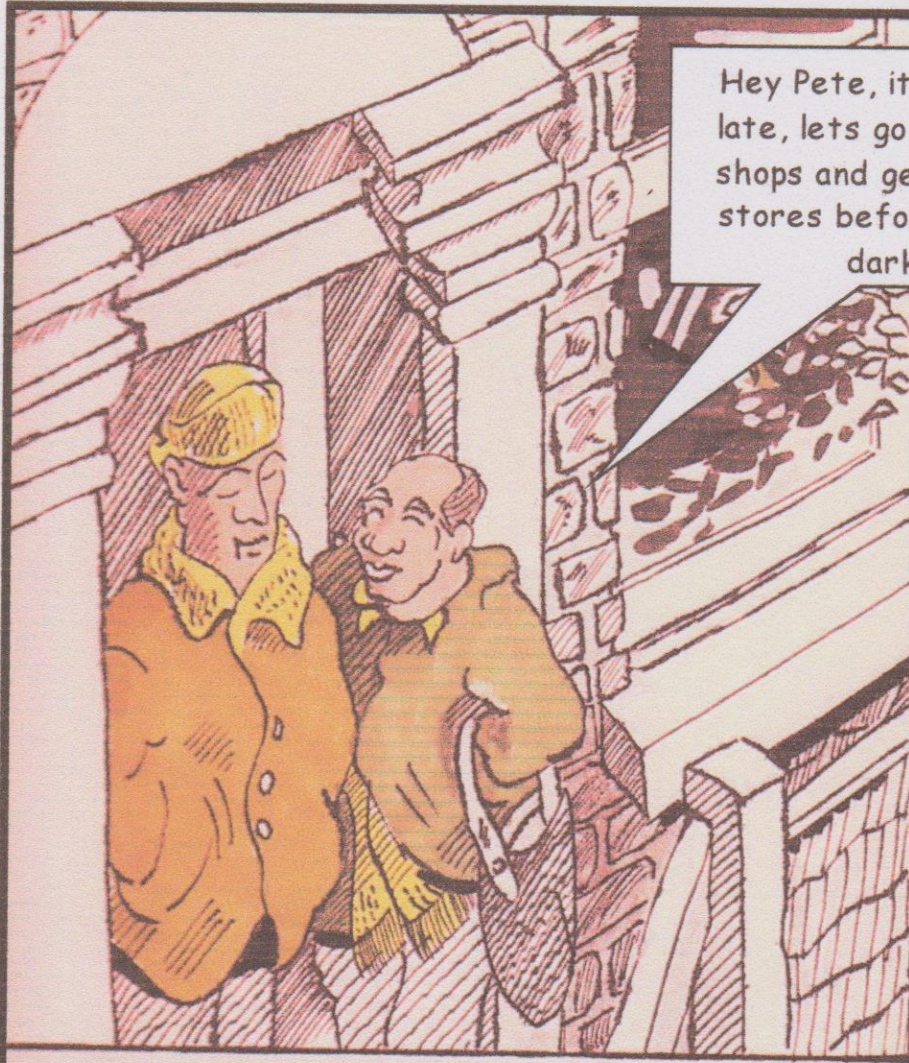
# William hears and smells better than he sees...



William prefers the solitude of his room but is called down for lunch. He doesn't recognise people or things and taps his way around his residential home. From time to time he stops to sniff the hair of people he thinks he knows. He causes mayhem!

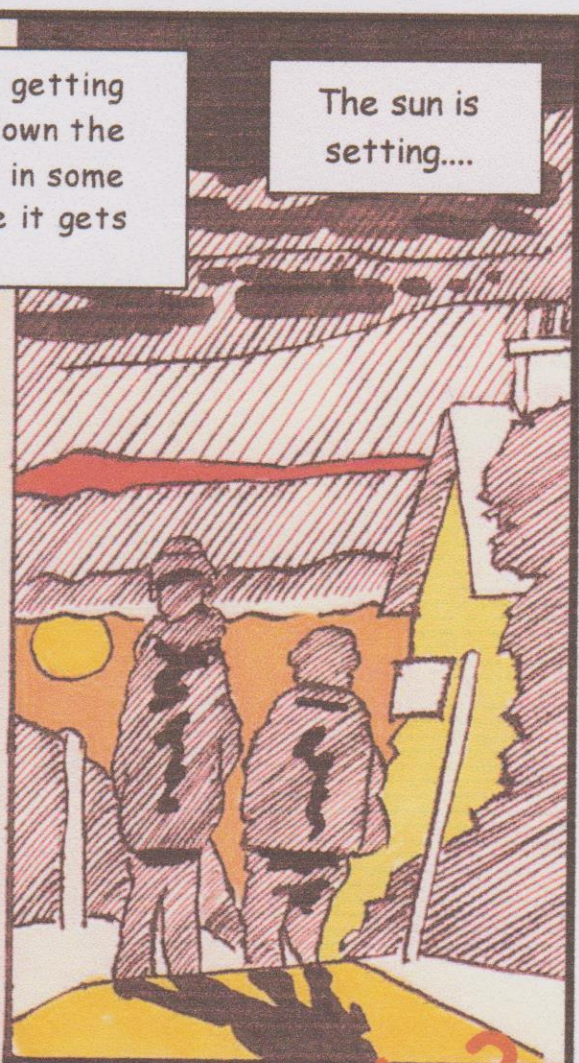


Pete goes for a walk with Sid, his Key-worker.

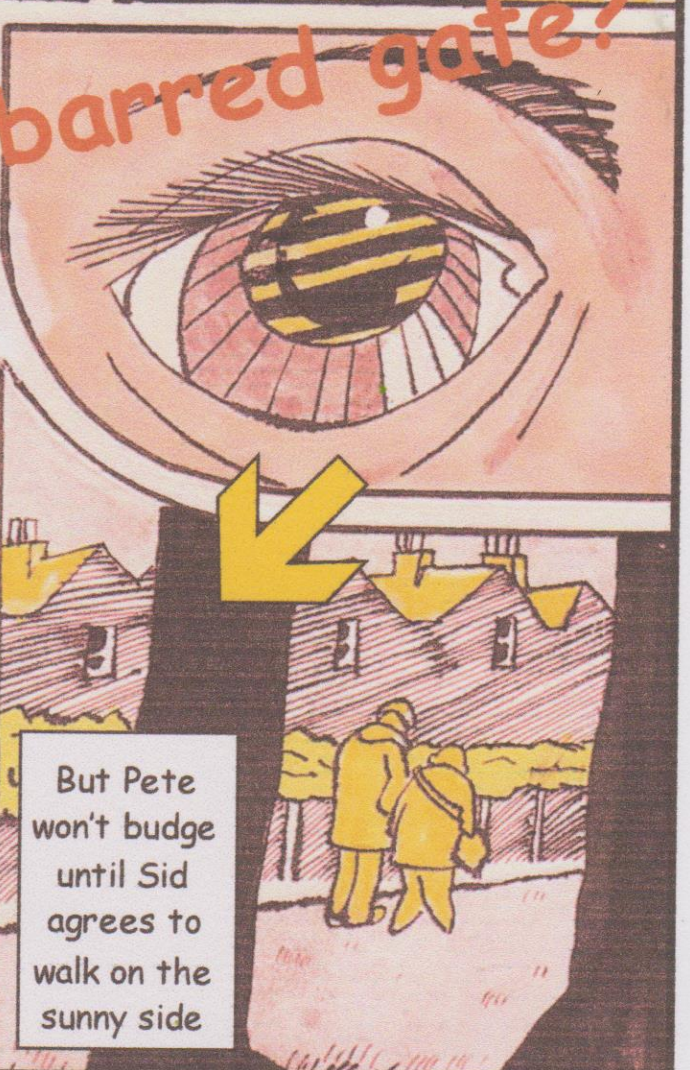


Hey Pete, it's getting late, lets go down the shops and get in some stores before it gets dark!

The sun is setting....



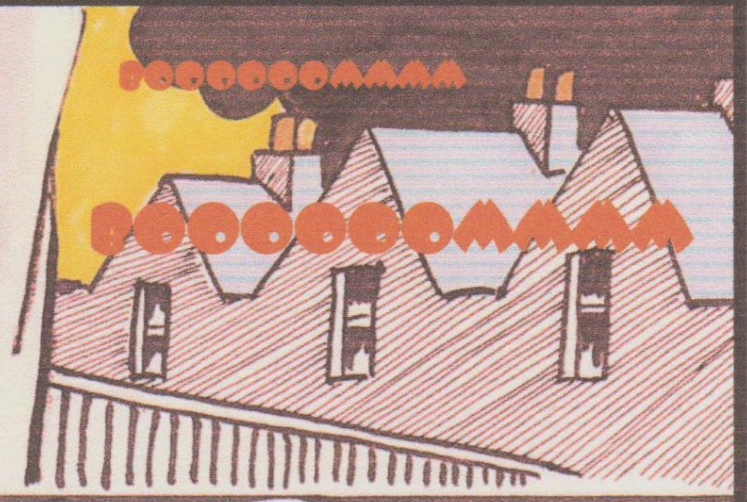
But they're just blooming shadows Pete!



A five-barred gate?

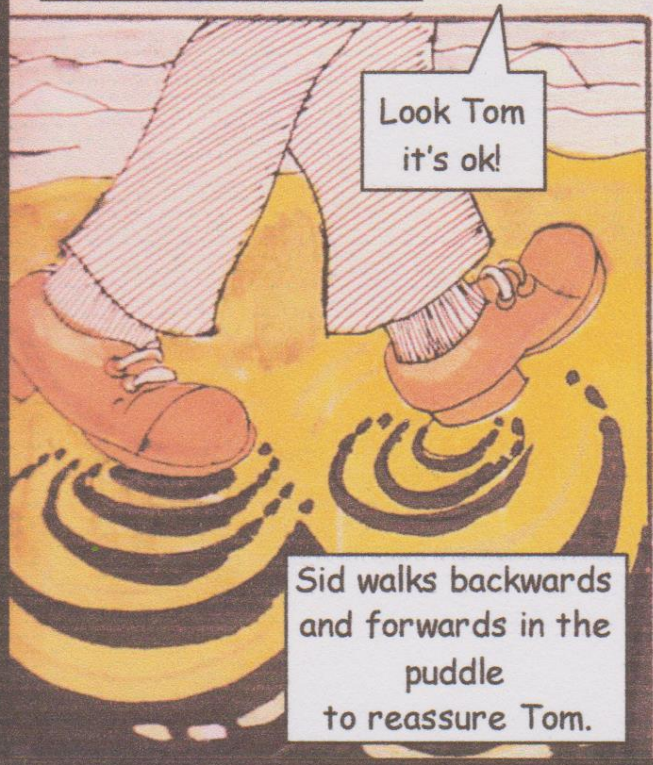
But Pete won't budge until Sid agrees to walk on the sunny side

Tom and thunder and rain....



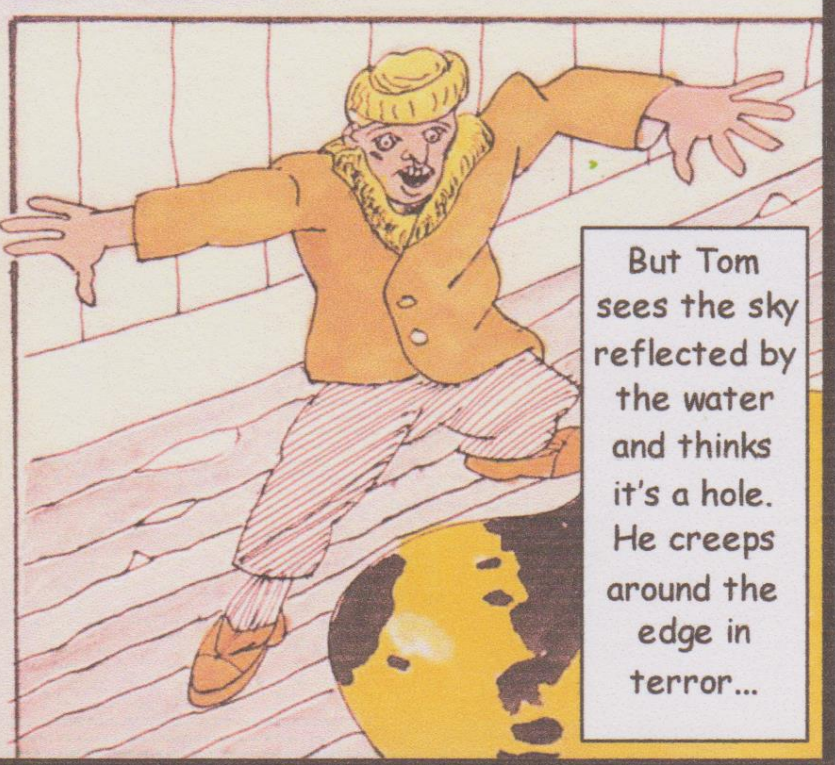
Come on Tom, it's only a puddle!

Tom hates thunder but is taken for a walk when the storm has passed...



Look Tom it's ok!

Sid walks backwards and forwards in the puddle to reassure Tom.



But Tom sees the sky reflected by the water and thinks it's a hole. He creeps around the edge in terror...

# Winston and his crazy cab driver...

Winston travels to his daycentre from Clapham in a Hackney cab.

It's a long way and the driver shakes him about! Winston tries to mask the shocks with his favourite music.

tsk, tsk, tsk,  
ta, tsk, tsk...

Arriving at the centre, Winston begins to rock, to adjust his sense of equilibrium and stop feeling nauseous.


The vestibular mechanism

Sometimes he has to lie down because he feels giddy, Sid thinks he's just being lazy!

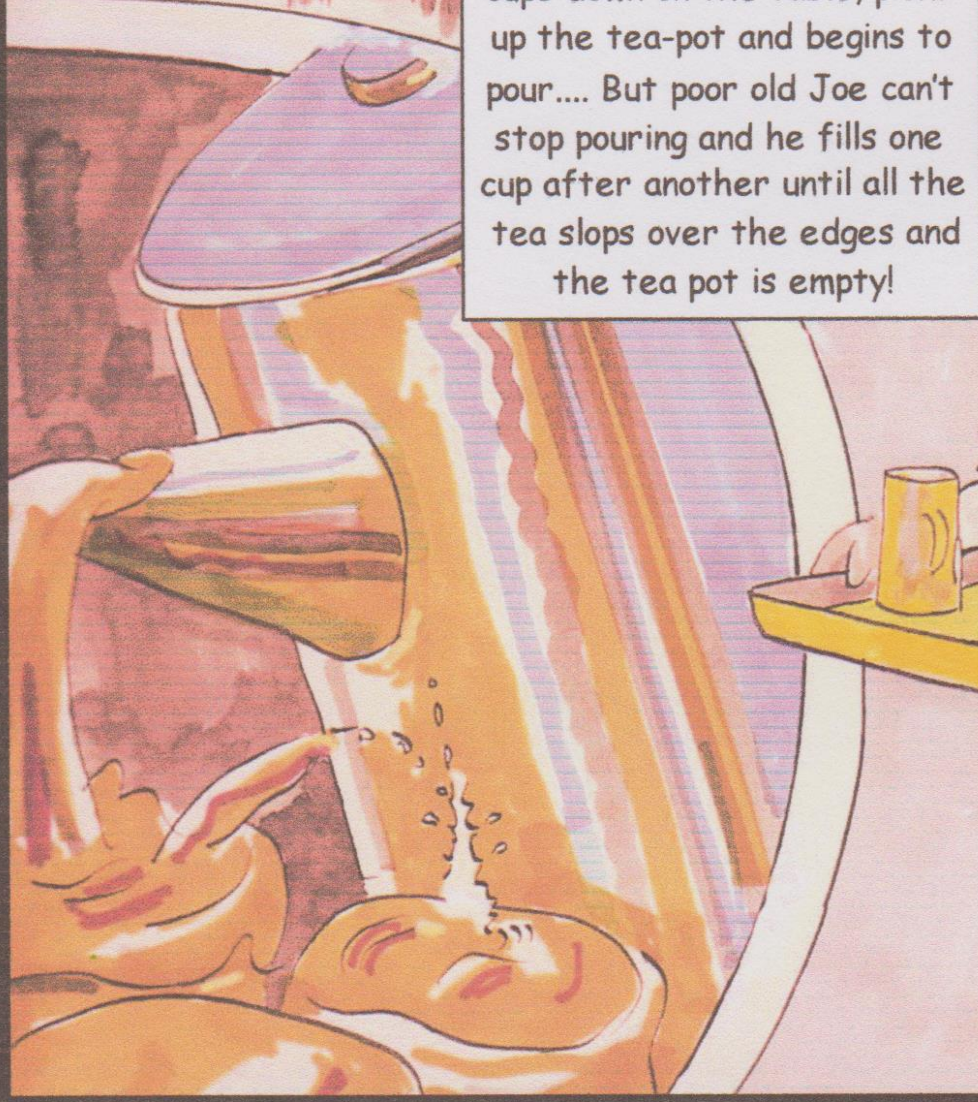
Wake up Winston..!



## Old Joe makes the tea for the other residents...

An illustration of an elderly man with white hair, wearing a white short-sleeved shirt and a white apron, standing at a yellow sink. He is holding a glass kettle and pouring water from a tap. In the background, there is a window with blue panes and a calendar on the wall.

Old Joe has been asked to make the tea. He fills up the kettle and boils the water

An illustration of Old Joe pouring tea from a silver teapot into several colorful cups (yellow, purple, red) on a yellow tray. The tea is overflowing from the cups and spilling onto the table. The scene is set in a lounge area with a purple tablecloth.

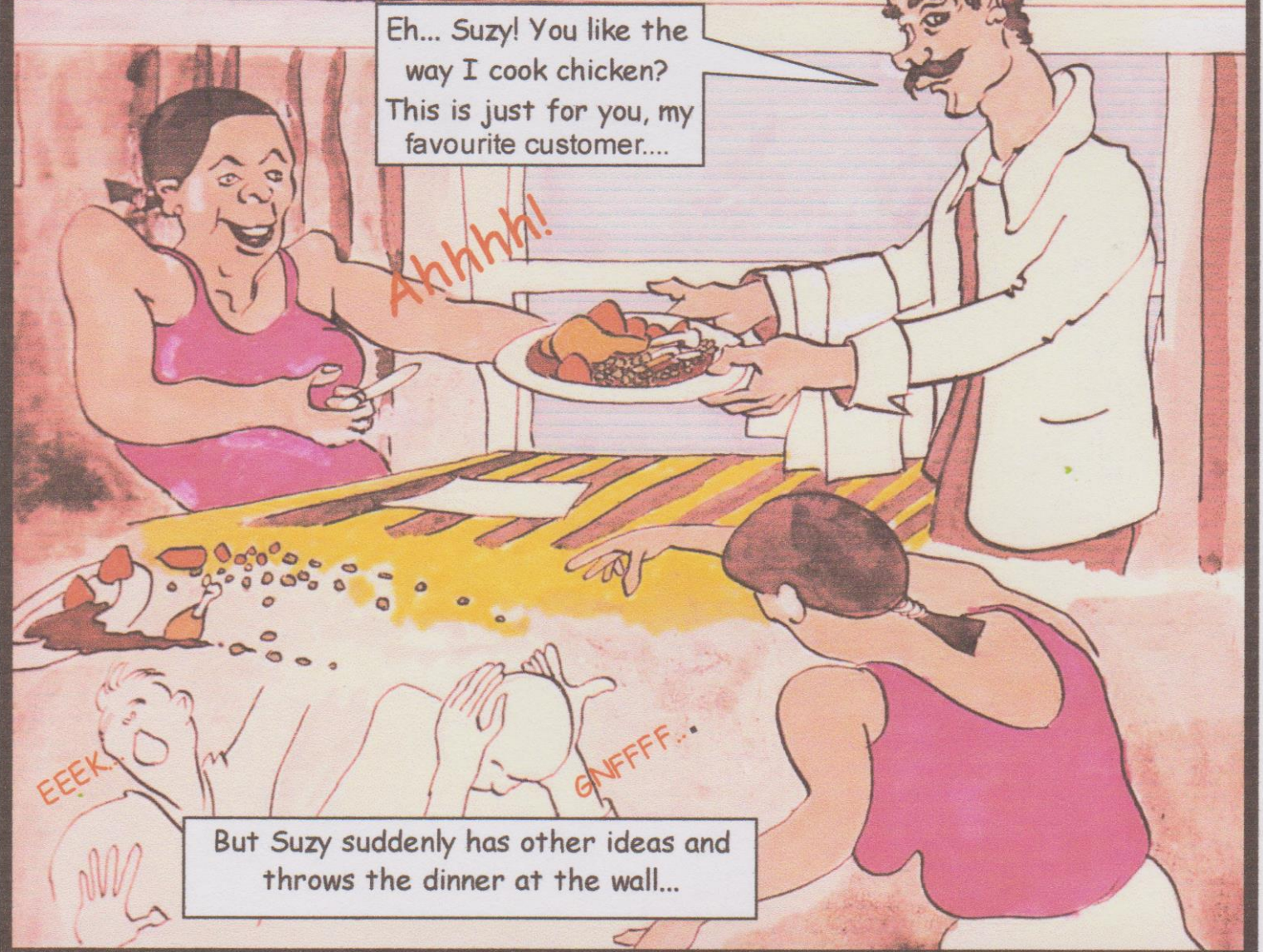
He takes the tea along to the lounge. He puts the tray of cups down on the table, picks up the tea-pot and begins to pour.... But poor old Joe can't stop pouring and he fills one cup after another until all the tea slops over the edges and the tea pot is empty!



# Suzy and the flying spuds...



Suzy gets the menu and she's really hungry. She chooses her favourite and smiles at Sid who tells the cook what she's ordered.



Eh... Suzy! You like the way I cook chicken? This is just for you, my favourite customer...

Ahhhh!

EEEEK...

GNFFFF...

But Suzy suddenly has other ideas and throws the dinner at the wall...

# Trevor loves woodwork...




Trevor waits until Sid has left the room and gets down to some real work. When he's finished cutting out his project work he looks around for some more timber and, finding chairs, stools and tables he begins to cut them up with glee.

Oil Trev mate, what you up to?

zbzzzz zbzzzz

# Ted doesn't like heights...



Oh No! It's bed-time again thinks Ted, I'm tired but I'll have to climb up those stairs again before I can reach my bedroom...

Ted is so distressed that Sid has to go for help to persuade him to climb the stairs. Ted becomes very upset and has to be coaxed from step to step. At last when he's safe in his room he gives vent to his fear and anger.

Hey Ted, come on mate, it's getting late...

Come on old chap, one step at a time

AAAAARRRRGGGHHH