

# OF MICE AND MEN

John Steinbeck



**Living Popups AUGMENTED  
REALITY enabled version**

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**John Steinbeck**

Living Popups illustrated and  
AUGMENTED REALITY enabled



Living Popups

Augmented reality popups featuring animation  
by Living Popups and the voices of:

**Lennie** *Nate Corddry*  
**George** *Eric McCormack*  
**Slim** *Levar Burton*  
**Crooks** *Laz Alonso*  
**Wife** *Megan Dodds*

**Millie** *Sherilyn Fenn*

- Get the app -  
Search **Mice AR** on iOS and Android

QR code  
goes here



# WELCOME

Welcome to the Living Popups illustrated and augmented reality enabled printing of **Of Mice And Men** by John Steinbeck.

Published in 1937, it chronicles the challenging experiences of George Milton and Lennie Small, dreamers and migrant ranch workers who move from job to job in California during the Great Depression.

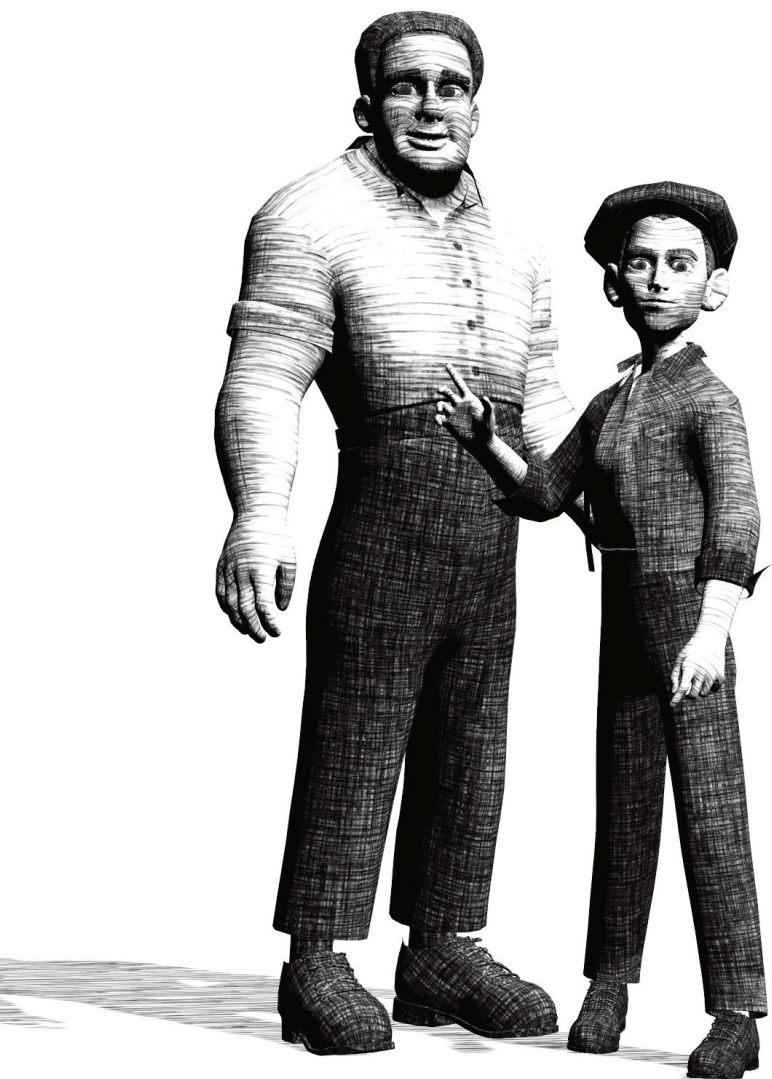
In this version, at key points in the text, AR enabled illustrations serve as targets that come to life on a mobile device running the Living Popups AR Reading Companion App\*. The popups give context and additional background to help you understand the story and give important and interesting context.

At the start of each chapter the characters from the story will give you insights into what is coming and at the end of each chapter they will challenge you with an interactive question.

Additionally, there are opportunities to dig a little deeper where you will find out what else was going on in John Steinbecks world and how this work has resonated with readers over the years.

Simply start the app, point the camera at the illustrations and let the characters from Of Mice And Men take it from there!

*\* Search the iOS and Android app-stores for **Mice AR***





## *Chapter ONE*

A few miles south of Soledad, the Salinas River drops in close to the hillside bank and runs deep and green. The water is warm too, for it has slipped twinkling over the yellow sands in the sunlight before reaching the narrow pool. On one side of the river the golden foothill slopes curve up to the strong and rocky Gabilan Mountains, but on the valley side the water is lined with trees- willows fresh and green with every spring, carrying in their lower leaf junctures the debris of the winter's flooding; and sycamores with mottled, white, recumbent limbs and branches that arch over the pool. On the sandy bank under the trees the leaves lie deep and so crisp that a lizard makes a great skittering if he runs among them. Rabbits come out of the brush to sit on the sand in the evening, and the





## *Chapter TWO*

The bunkhouse was a long, rectangular building. Inside, the walls were whitewashed and the floor unpainted. In three walls there were small, square windows, and in the fourth, a solid door with a wooden latch. Against the walls were eight bunks, five of them made up with blankets and the other three showing their burlap ticking. Over each bunk there was nailed an apple box with the opening forward so that it made two shelves for the personal belongings of the occupant of the bunk. And these shelves were loaded with little articles, soap and talcum powder, razors and those Western magazines ranch men love to read and scoff at and secretly believe. And there were medicines on the shelves, and little vials, combs; and from nails on the box sides, a few neckties. Near one



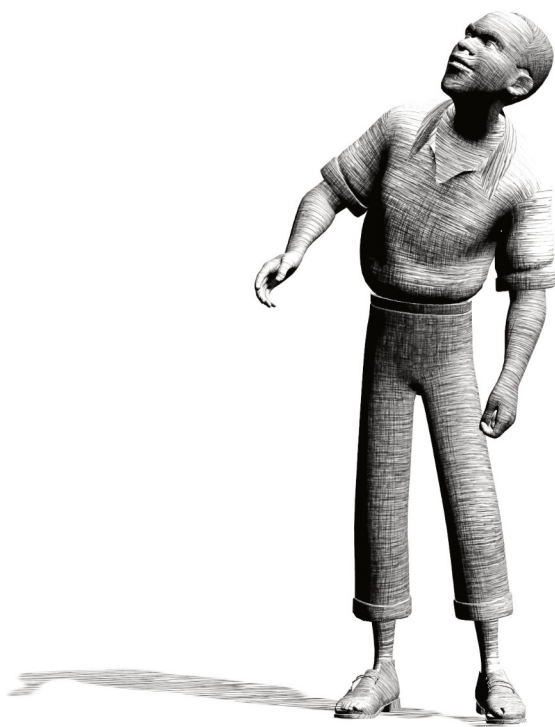


### *Chapter THREE*

Although there was evening brightness showing through the windows of the bunkhouse, inside it was dusk. Through the open door came the thuds and occasional clangs of a horseshoe game, and now and then the sound of voices raised in approval or derision.

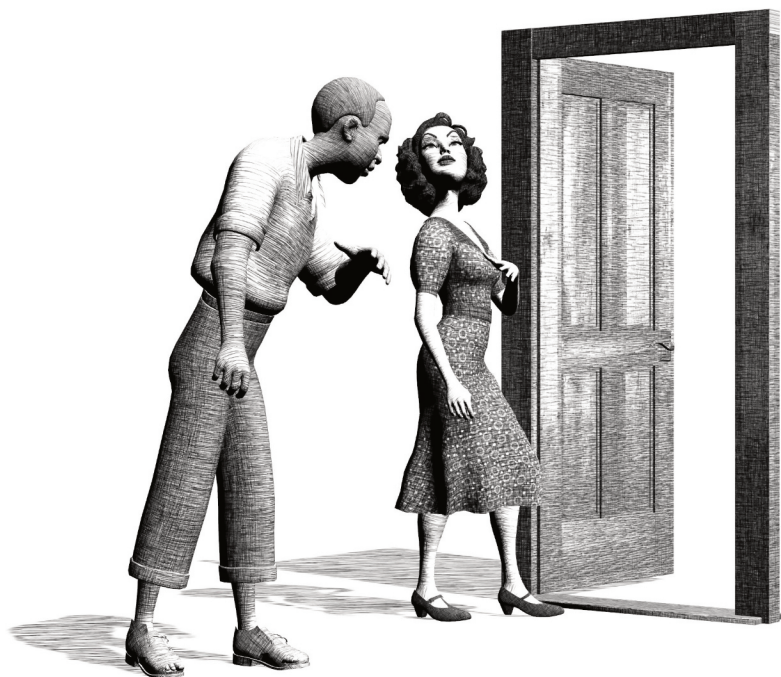
Slim and George came into the darkening bunkhouse together. Slim reached up over the card table and turned on the tin-shaded electric light. Instantly the table was brilliant with light, and the cone of the shade threw its brightness straight downward, leaving the corners of the bunkhouse still in dusk. Slim sat down on a box and George took his place opposite.





#### *Chapter FOUR*

Crooks, the Negro stable buck, had his bunk in the harness room; a little shed that leaned off the wall of the barn. On one side of the little room there was a square four-paned window, and on the other, a narrow plank door leading into the barn. Crooks' bunk was a long box filled with straw, on which his blankets were flung. On the wall by the window there were pegs on which hung broken harness in process of being mended; strips of new leather; and under the window itself a little bench for leather-working tools, curved knives and needles and balls of linen thread, and a small hand riveter. On pegs were also pieces of harness, a split collar with the horsehair stuffing sticking out, a broken hame, and a trace chain with its leather covering split. Crooks had his apple box over his bunk, and

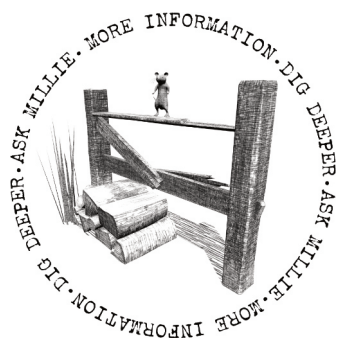




### *Chapter FIVE*

One end of the great barn was piled high with new hay and over the pile hung the four-taloned Jackson fork suspended from its pulley. The hay came down like a mountain slope to the other end of the barn, and there was a level place as yet unfilled with the new crop. At the sides the feeding racks were visible, and between the slats the heads of horses could be seen.

It was Sunday afternoon. The resting horses nibbled the remaining wisps of hay, and they stamped their feet and they bit the wood of the mangers and rattled the halter chains. The afternoon sun sliced in through the cracks of the barn walls and lay in bright lines on the hay. There was the buzz of flies in the air, the lazy

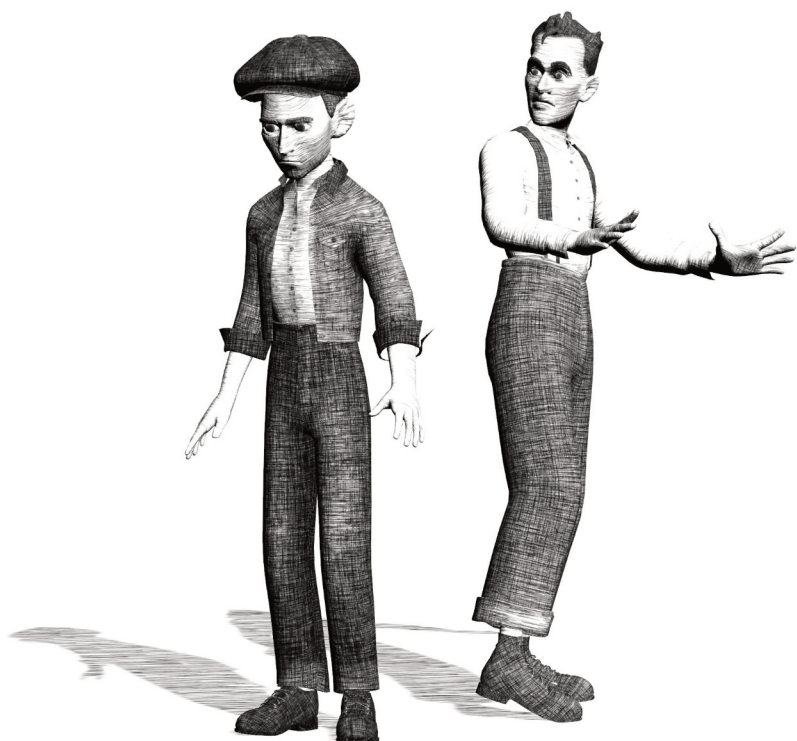




### *Chapter SIX*

The deep green pool of the Salinas River was still in the late afternoon. Already the sun had left the valley to go climbing up the slopes of the Gabilan Mountains, and the hilltops were rosy in the sun. But by the pool among the mottled sycamores, a pleasant shade had fallen.

A water snake glided smoothly up the pool, twisting its periscope head from side to side; and it swam the length of the pool and came to the legs of a motionless heron that stood in the shallows. A silent head and beak lanced down and plucked it out by the head, and the beak swallowed the little snake while its tail waved frantically.



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