

# Alisa & Adeline framed!



When art comes to life...  
and the way back disappears

written and illustrated by  
Mireille van Yperen

**Alisa & Adeline**

**FRAMED!**

**COLOFON**

Alisa & Adeline Framed!  
Mireille van Yperen

© Picturebookpublisher  
Text & Illustration: Mireille van Yperen  
Layout en design: DTP-hulp.nl  
First print: March 2026  
ISBN: 9798252633657  
NUR: 282

All rights reserved

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, stored in a database, and/or published in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the publisher. This publication is also strictly prohibited from being used for the development, training, or deployment of artificial intelligence or machine learning systems.

Text & illustration  
Mireille van Yperen

## CONTENT

1. Field trip to the museum .....	7
2. Uh-oh... something's wobbling.....	11
3. The Art of History.....	15
4. Another World .....	21
5. In search of the Old Masters.....	25
6. The Timeless Café .....	31
7. More famous names.....	35
8. Looking for Nostradamus .....	41
9. Flowers, trees, and splatters of paint....	49
10. The mystery of Nostradamus.....	55
11. Unraveling the mystery .....	63
12. The Canvas.....	71
13. Splashing around with paint .....	79
14. What no one sees becomes real .....	83
15. Back at the museum.....	87
The Real Artists Behind the Story .....	89



## 1. FIELD TRIP TO THE MUSEUM

“If you’re happy and you know it,  
clap your hands...” comes loudly from the  
school bus. \*clap clap\*

Adeline and Alisa look at each other,  
laughing, as they keep singing at the top  
of their lungs on the bumpy bus:  
“If you’re happy and you know it,  
stomp your feet...”  
\*stomp stomp\*

Today, there is no math or reading  
because Adeline and Alisa’s class is on  
its way to the museum. Adeline and Alisa  
both love field trips. The bus ride is  
always great fun. They do not have to sit  
still and pay attention all day long, and  
they can fidget and wiggle as much as  
they like without the teacher constantly  
telling them to sit still or be quiet.  
Field trips are the best!  
Their teacher has already told the class

a lot about the Old Masters. Artists from the past are now called Old Masters because they meant a great deal to the art world.

It wasn't easy for the girls to keep their minds on the lesson, history was simply rather boring. That was why they secretly filled their notebooks with little drawings while the teacher talked. Whenever she caught them doodling, she would call out, frustrated, "Adeline! Alisa! Stop giggling and pay attention for once."

They would pretend to listen... only to start drawing again a few minutes later.

After a full hour of driving, the bus stops in front of the museum. The doors remain closed for a moment. The teacher has one more thing to say.

"Before we go inside, you will follow me in rows of two. Stay together and do not

touch anything." She gives Adeline and Alisa a stern look. "And listen carefully to our guide."

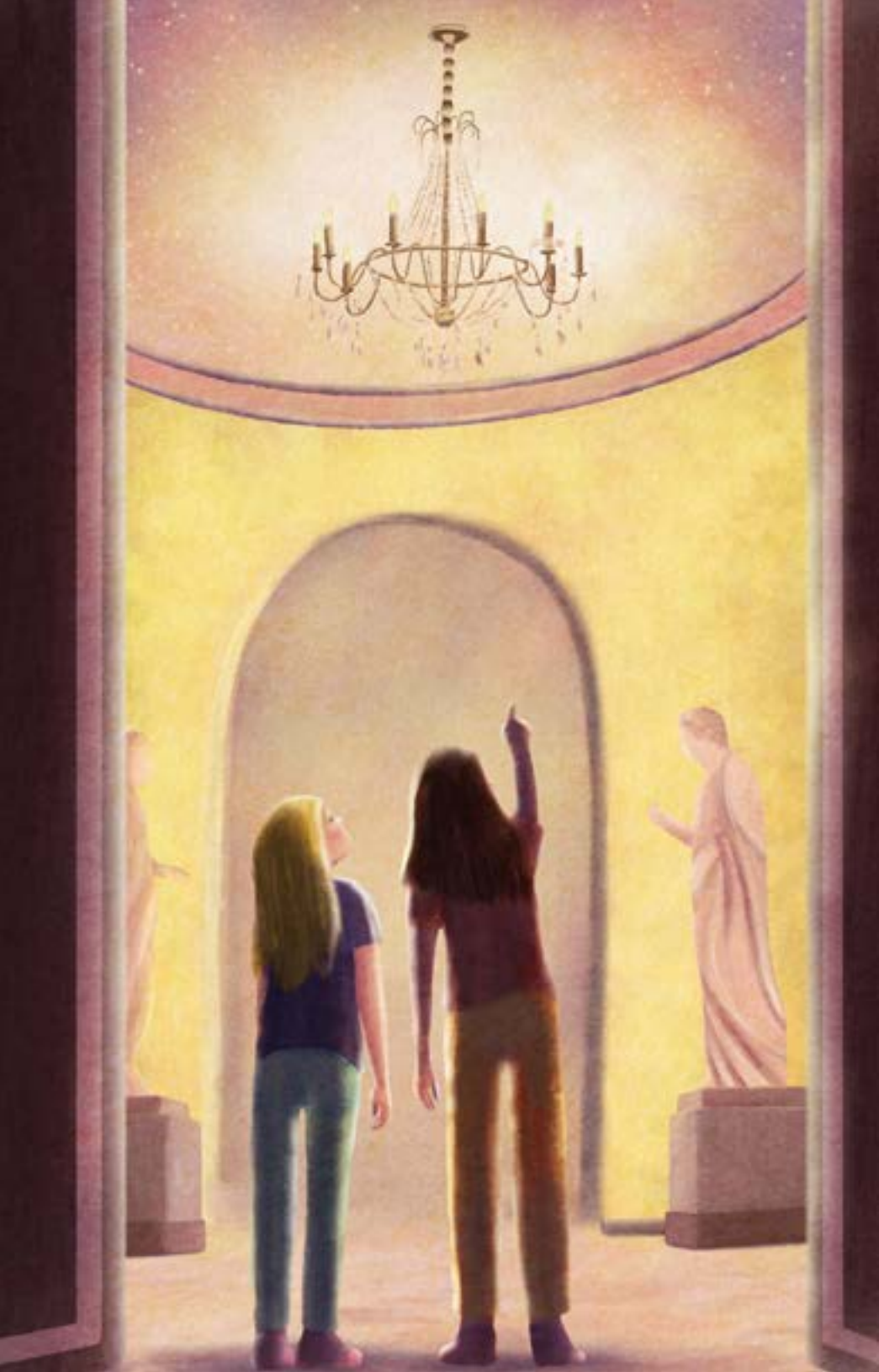
With a squeak, the bus doors slowly open. Everyone rushes outside. At the entrance, the class lines up in pairs. Adeline and Alisa giggle as they take their place at the back.

The teacher counts heads to make sure no one is missing. "Follow me," she says brightly. The group walks neatly into the museum, two by two.

Except for the last two.

MUSEUM





## 2. UH-OH... SOMETHING'S WOBBLING

Quietly, the class walks into the old building. The museum hall is impressively large, with its high vaulted ceilings and echoing sounds. Huge chandeliers glitter from the ceiling. Next to the ticket desk, where visitors are standing in line to buy a ticket.

Alisa, who has already forgotten what the teacher said, runs over to the gift shop. She sees puzzles, fridge magnets, books, and toys.

“ALISA!” The teacher’s shrill voice echoes through the entrance hall. Startled, Alisa looks up. Quickly, she puts the doll back and shuffles back into line next to Adeline.

“I got distracted again,” Alisa whispers softly to Adeline, afraid the teacher will get angry with her again.

“I get it,” whispers Adeline.

“I also have to stop myself from picking up everything and looking at things up close. There’s so much to see here.”

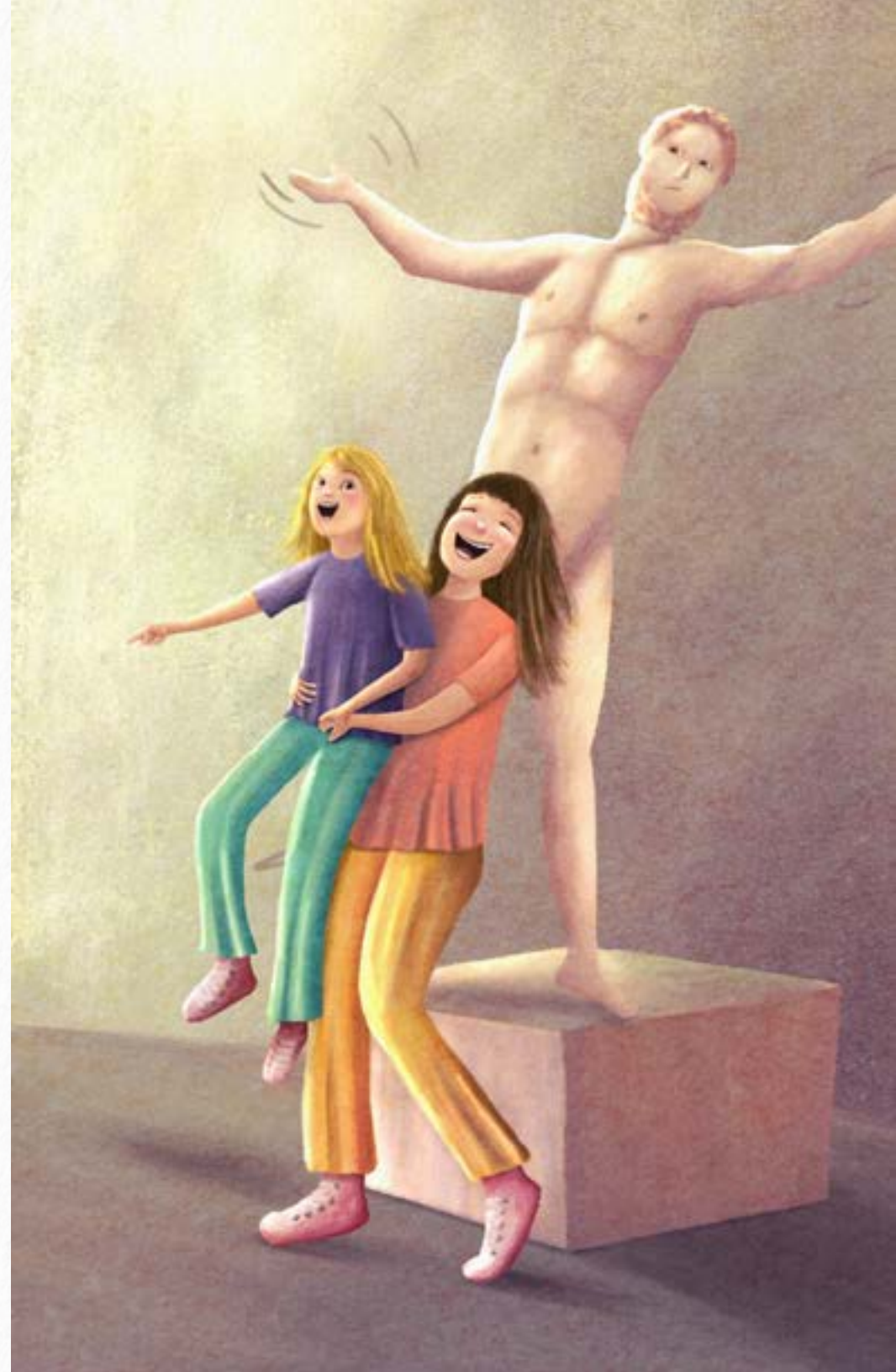
Adeline and Alisa look at the children in their class standing neatly in line. Why do they not get distracted by all the sounds, smells, and things around them?

“Here, hold my hand,” says Adeline. “That way we can stay together and not get distracted.” Adeline takes Alisa’s hand.

“Best friends forever,” they whisper together as they walk into the museum behind the other children.

The next room is brighter, but feels even bigger. Marble statues stand everywhere, alongside display cases filled with small objects that must be very valuable.

Even though they are holding on tightly



to each other, they are soon distracted again.

“This statue is called the Venus de Milo. We’re not entirely sure, but we believe it was made by Alexandros of Antioch.” The guide points to the enormous marble statue behind a rope barrier. Before the guide continues talking, the children form a circle around him. Because Adeline and Alisa are at the end of the line, there’s no room left in the circle, so they end up standing at the very back.

“I can’t see anything,” whispers Alisa. She has always been small and starts bouncing up and down.

“If I lift you up,” whispers Adeline, much taller than her, “maybe you’ll be able to see something.”

Alisa steps in front of Adeline so she can lift her. But Alisa turns out to be heavier than Adeline expected. She loses her

balance, wobbles with Alisa in her arms, and bumps against the statue next to her with her elbow. The statue begins to wobble dangerously. Quickly, Alisa jumps back onto the floor. They look at each other in shock. Without thinking, Alisa grabs the statue to keep from falling.

“What’s going on back there?” the guide asks, frowning. All the heads turn, and everyone looks at them.

“Nothing!” Adeline and Alisa say at the same time, a little too quickly. They see their teacher looking at them suspiciously, but when she doesn’t see anything wrong, the guide continues her story.

“Oof, that was a very close call,” mutters Adeline. Alisa nods in agreement. Shaken, they stay quiet now and listen to what the guide says.



### 3. THE ART OF HISTORY

Luckily, there is only one room with statues. In the next room, there are only paintings.

“At least we can’t break anything here,” Alisa whispers to Adeline.

Adeline giggles.

“Because we can’t show you every painting in the museum,” says the guide, “I’m only going to show you the most famous ones today. Maybe you’ve seen these paintings before, or heard about them. Who can name a famous painter from the past?”

“Walt Disney!” Nick shouts.

The guide smiles. “You must be a big Disneyland fan.”

Nick nods enthusiastically. His parents gave him a season pass for his birthday.

“Walt Disney certainly was an artist,” the guide explains, “but he is mostly known for

his Disney characters, and of course Mickey Mouse.” The guide looks around. “Does anyone else know a famous painter?” she asks.

“Rembrandt,” calls Vicky.

“And Vincent van Gogh,” says Vincent proudly, pleased with his namesake.

The guide nods. “Those are all very famous artists whose paintings are here in the museum.”

The group shuffles onto the first painting.

“The Mona Lisa!” Alisa exclaims.

“Exactly right, Alisa. The Mona Lisa was painted by Leonardo da Vinci between 1503 and 1506. It became so famous because it was stolen in 1911 and was only found again two years later.”

As the group moves on, Girl with a Pearl Earring hangs next to the Mona Lisa.

“This painting was made by Johannes Vermeer. We don’t know exactly who the

girl is or why Vermeer painted her. Just like the Mona Lisa, her identity remained a mystery for a long time.”

The children all stare at Girl with a Pearl Earring. “Do you think this is boring too?”

Adeline whispers to Alisa.

Alisa rolls her eyes. “Terrible. It’s like we’re looking at selfies from the old days.”

They both giggle at the thought.

“I thought today was going to be fun, but we still have to be quiet and stand still.”

Adeline nods. “My bottom is starting to wiggle.” The word bottom makes Alisa burst out laughing.

“Shhh...” hisses the teacher, glaring at the girls. Bored, they sigh deeply as the group shuffles on to the next painting.

The guide continues, “There is always so much happening in Pieter Bruegel’s painting Children’s Games. I’ve seen it many times, and I still discover new things every time

I look at it.” The children don’t have much time to study the painting, because the guide is already moving on.

“In this painting by Vincent van Gogh, it’s the bright colors that really stand out.” The guide continues.

By the time the class is standing in front of the next painting, Adeline and Alisa stay behind in front of Pieter Bruegel’s painting. “Wow, there’s so much to see here. Look, someone is hiding over there. And why does he have a long pipe in his mouth?”

Adeline points out so many things that Alisa can barely keep up. She takes a step closer to see the figures more clearly, but then she trips over her own feet.

Alisa wobbles. Adeline tries to grab her, but instead of pulling her back, they both fall...

...but...

they don’t hit the floor.



**CAN'T WAIT TO FIND  
OUT WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?**

**ORDER YOUR PRINTED COPY HERE  
OR DOWNLOAD THE EBOOK!**

