Charlotte is a filmmaker. She takes her camera everywhere she goes and shoots movies of everything she sees—as long as it's black and white.

Mostly, she likes to film her tomcat, Smudge. Never was there a cat so black. Some people—usually adults—mistake Smudge for nothing more than black ink on paper. That’s crazy!
At school, when Charlotte tells Mister Puce that her favorite colors are black and white, he tells her that black and white are not colors at all—“they’re opposites.”

Charlotte doesn’t really care what they’re called. She just wants to take a straw and drink all the color right out of the air.
Charlotte wishes that others could see just how wonderful black and white can be.
Whenever Charlotte feels discouraged, she likes to be by herself.
But not on Friday nights, because that’s when her mom and dad take her to see old black-and-white movies at the Golden Theatre, where, as her dad says, “The floors are sticky and the popcorn is icky.”
Charlotte loves Sundays because she gets to go to The Museum of Modern Art with her mom and dad.

This Sunday, Charlotte is fascinated by a lady dressed in black and white who is looking at black-and-white art.

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