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Opening extract from

Woozy the Wizard
A Spell to Get Well

Written by

Elli Woollard

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For Eve and Jack
who really do work magic
E. W.

For Annie and Casper
A. M.

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In the faraway village
of Snottington Sneeze
Lived a wizened old wizard
with knocketty knees.

Woozy the wizard
had a cloak that was black,
And he lived with his pig
in a ramshackle shack.

The people loved Woozy –

when things needed sorting

He'd say a good spell

(while his pig sat there snorting).

He'd simply go tapetty-tap

on his hat,

Say, 'Abra-ca-donkey'

and that would be that.

Then he'd pick up his pig

and his trusty old broom,

Cry, 'Yipidee-doo!'

and around he would zoom.

But one Monday morning
the sun shone down bright,
Yet nothing in Snottington Sneeze
seemed quite right.

'Atchoo!' sniffed the blacksmith.
'Atchoo!' snuffed the weaver.
'Atchoo!' sneezed the baker.
'We're shaking with fever.

ATcHoo!