Helping your children choose books they will love



Lovereading4kids.co.uk is a book website created for parents and children to make choosing books easy and fun

Opening extract from The Fish in the Bathtub

Written by
Eoin Colfer
Illustrated by
Peter Bailey

Published by **Barrington Stoke Ltd**

All Text is Copyright © of the Author and/or Illustrator

Please print off and read at your leisure.



Published in 2014 in Great Britain by Barrington Stoke Ltd 18 Walker Street, Edinburgh, EH3 7LP

www.barringtonstoke.co.uk

This story was first published in a different form in Midnight Feast (Harper Collins, 2007)

> Text © 2007 Eoin Colfer Illustrations © 2014 Peter Bailey

The moral right of Eoin Colfer and Peter Bailey to be identified as the author and illustrator of this work has been asserted in accordance with the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act, 1988

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced in whole or in any part in any form without the written permission of the publisher

A CIP catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library upon request

ISBN: 978-1-78112-360-7

Printed in China by Leo

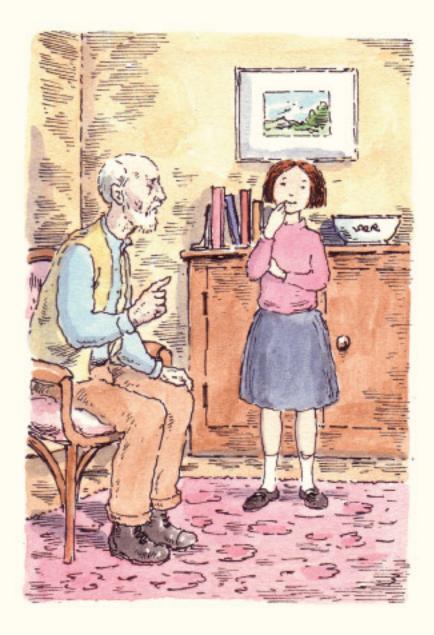
This book has dyslexia friendly features



To Barbara, who told me about the fish

Contents

1	Grandpa's Stories	1
2	Lucja	5
3	Old Ways	17
4	A Delivery	25
5	A New Home	31
6	Friends	39
7	Christmas Eve	49
8	A Stand	55
9	The Boss	65



CHAPTER 1 Grandpa's Stories

Warsaw is an old city, but its bricks and mortar are new. The German army flattened it on their way home from Poland in 1945 at the end of the war. Grandpa told Lucja this many times each week.

Every time Grandpa told the story,

Lucja saw a picture in her head of a

giant black boot stepping out of the sky

and crushing the spires and bridges of

the city.

Sometimes this picture made Lucja giggle. It was funny, like a cartoon. Grandpa Feliks did not like it when Lucja laughed at his story. Lucja didn't know why he got upset. It wasn't as if his stories were true.

"Warsaw is not a city of buildings," Grandpa would insist. "It is a city of people. We have been here longer."