Helping your children choose books they will love

I reading

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

Opening extract from

The Adventures of Mr Toad

Written by

Tom Moorhouse

Illustrated by

David Roberts

Published by

Oxford University Press

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

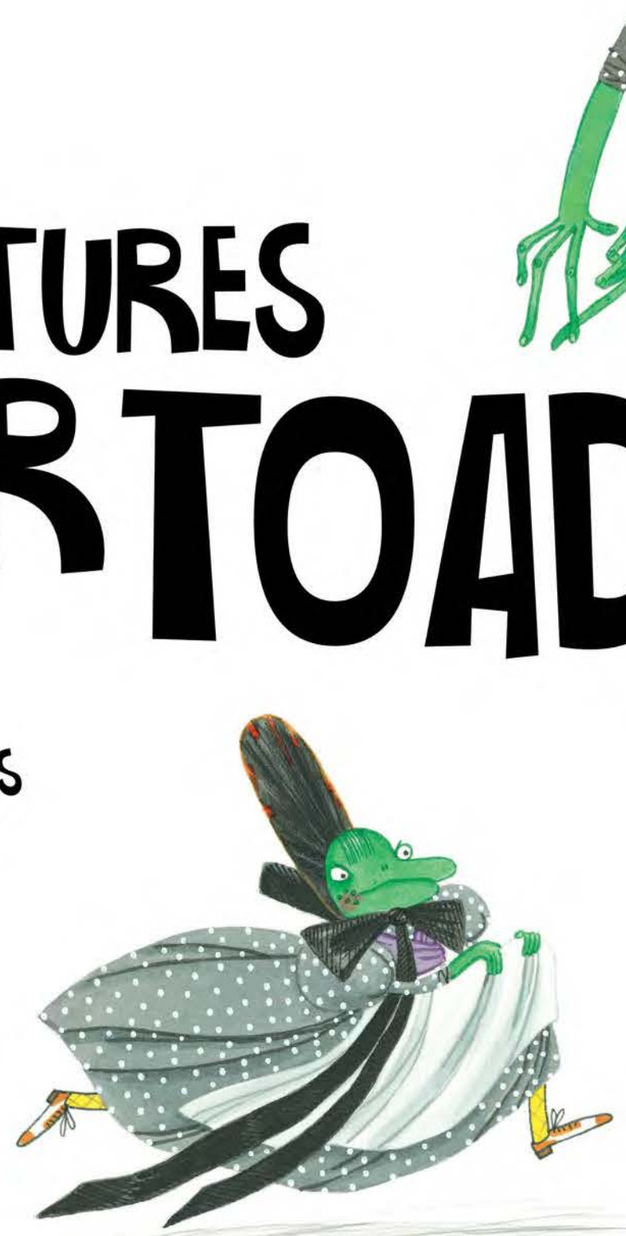
Please print off and read at your leisure.

Lovereading4kids.co.uk



THE ADVENTURES OF MR TOAD

KENNETH GRAHAME'S
THE
WIND
IN THE
WILLOWS



AS RETOLD BY
TOM MOORHOUSE

ILLUSTRATED BY
DAVID ROBERTS

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS

One day I was sitting outside my home, Toad Hall, and reading a map.
Well, that's what I was **meant** to be doing. Really I was
making up songs about myself. Like this one:



Ahem.
(That's me clearing my
throat before singing.)

I'm the magnificent,
wise Mr Toad,
the finest of creatures
you ever have knowed!
The handsomest fellow,
the cleverest too –
the best Toad around,
yes of course that is true.

A cheery voice called, 'Hello there!' from the river.

And who did I see but Ratty and Mole in their boat!

'What splendid luck!' I cried. 'You can come
for an outing in my new favourite thing:
my shiny yellow caravan!'

All afternoon we rolled down green country lanes,
and that evening I delighted Mole and Ratty
with my wonderful songs.

But we had barely set off the next day when
poop poop! a motor car roared past
and barged our caravan into a ditch!

'You scoundrels!' shouted Ratty,
jumping up and down.



But all I heard was the beautiful
sound of the car's horn.

Poop *poop!*





And now I was done with silly caravans. I wanted a car.
A **real** one!



Ahem.

I'm the magnificent, wise Mr Toad,
the finest of drivers around on the road.
My goggles and gloves make me look rather dashing.
But I'm never quite sure why my cars keep on . . .

crashing.





Ratty, Mole, and Badger told me to stop buying cars.



'Take those ridiculous things off him,' Badger ordered,
and Ratty sat on me while Mole took away my goggles
and driving gloves. 'Now off to his room, and he can
stay there until he stops this nonsense.'

