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Opening extract from

Thorfinn and the Awful Invasion

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For Isla Rose – D.M.

To Summer the Viking warrior princess – R.M.

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HARALD THE SKULL-SPLITTER
CHIEF OF INDGAR
THORFINN
OLAF SON OF
ERIK THE EAR-MASHER
ERIK THE EAR-MASHER

CHAPTER 1

Harald the Skull-Splitter was a Viking chief. Like all Vikings, he'd been given a tough name when he came of age. Skull-Splitter was the roughest and toughest name his parents could think of. And Harald was one of the roughest and toughest Vikings EVER.

One day, Harald came back from a sea voyage. He kicked open his front door in the usual Viking way.

BLAM!

"I'm hungry! What's for dinner?"

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One day, Harald came back from a sea voyage. He kicked open his front door in the usual Viking way.

BLAM!

"I'm hungry! What's for dinner?"



Then he let out a cry of horror, for standing in the kitchen was the most terrifying thing he had ever seen. More terrifying than the two-headed sea monster of Kroll. More terrifying than the painted cannibals of Caledonia.

It was his son, Thorfinn.

And he was doing the dishes!

