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Opening extract from

Ted Rules the World

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This book has dyslexia friendly features

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Chapter 1
A New Prime Minister

I love it when you wake up early on your birthday. You can lie there and imagine all the excellent new stuff that is coming your way.

When I woke up on my 9th birthday, my mum and dad were already downstairs.

‘That must be a monster surprise they’re getting ready down there,’ I thought. ‘It’s only half past six. It has to be a quad bike at least.’

I stayed in bed as long as I could. I didn’t want to spoil their big moment. In the end, I just couldn’t wait. I ran down the stairs.

“Hi Mum, hi Dad,” I said.

Neither of them was polishing a quad bike. Or setting up a new PlayStation. Or wrapping up an iPhone. They were in fact asleep on the sofa.

“Hi Mum, hi Dad,” I said again, a bit louder this time.

Mum opened one bleary eye. “Oh. Ted,” she said. “Hi. Turn the telly off, will you?”

Dad opened both eyes. “Oh. Ted,” he said. “I wanted to say something to you ...”

“Was it happy birthday?” I asked.

“No. It’ll come back to me.” And he went off to sleep again.

I looked around the room for signs of over-the-top spending. Nothing. I turned the telly off and that woke Dad up again.

"It's over," he said. "We've got a new Prime Minister. Goodnight."