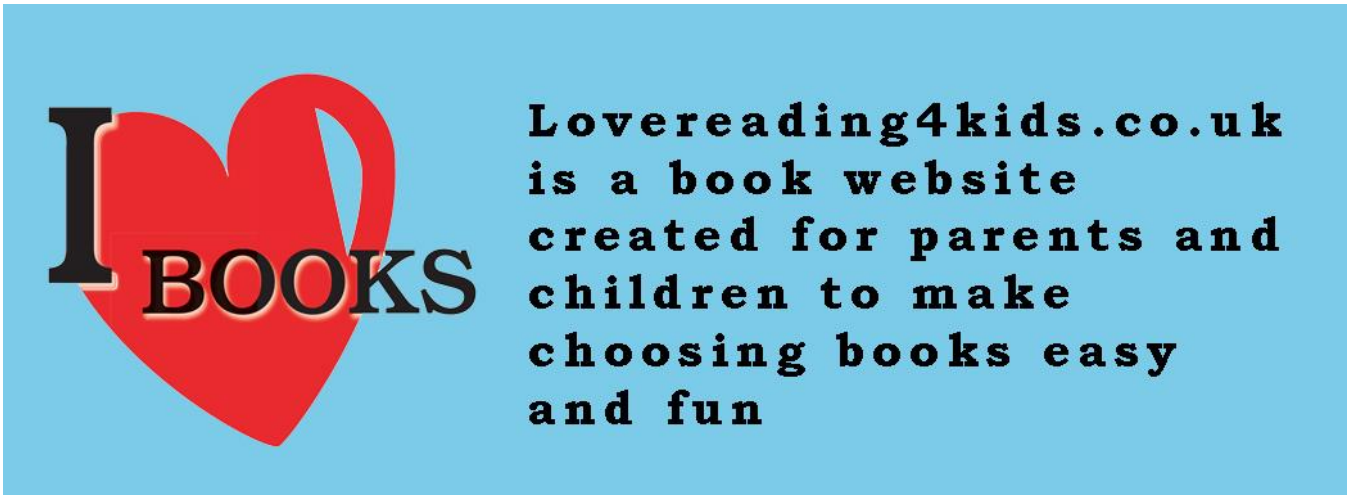


Opening extract from

Violet and the Hidden Treasure

Written by

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FOR POPPY - HW

FOR CALLUM - BM

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This is a story about Violet Remy-Robinson.

Violet lives with her mother, Camille, who is a jewellery designer, and her father, Benedict, who is an architect, and her cat, Pudding. When her parents are working she is looked after by a housekeeper called Norma. She also has a godmother, Celeste and a godfather, Johnny. You should know that Violet is a brilliant at two things – climbing trees and poker – both of which she is mostly forbidden from doing by her mother.

She lives in a flat that backs onto a large communal garden, because all the people who live in the houses around the garden share it.



In the garden, there are lots of other children and they are divided into three groups – the littilees who are under seven, the midders who are seven to eleven years old (Violet and most of her friends are midders) and the twelvers, who are older. Violet's special friends who live on the garden are Rose, her best friend with whom she also goes to school, and an eccentric lady called Dee Dee Derota.

Violet is always on the lookout for adventure and, a few months before this story begins, Violet and Rose solved the case of the Pearl of the Orient. A family called

the Du Plicitouses had moved into the house above Dee Dee, bringing their cat, Chiang-Mai, and their butler, Ernest (who is now a great friend of Norma's), with them. A little while after they moved in, Dee Dee's valuable brooch was stolen and Violet – with a lot of help from Rose and a little help from a policeman called PC Green (very little, Violet would say, although PC Green may say differently) – solved the mystery of its disappearance.

I think that you can tell a good deal about someone by their favourite things, so to introduce you to all the people in this adventure, I thought I'd tell you about their most-loved possessions . . .





HER GRANDMOTHER'S CHARM BRACELET. EACH CHARM IS OF A FAMOUS FRENCH LANDMARK.

THE 'BEST YOUNG DETECTIVE' AWARD SHE RECEIVED AFTER SOLVING THE MYSTERY OF THE PEARL OF THE ORIENT.



A SCALE RULE THAT ONCE BELONGED TO A VERY FAMOUS ARCHITECT CALLED LE CORBUSIER.



HIS LUCKY PACK OF CARDS, WHICH HAS NEVER FAILED HIM YET.



RED BALLET SHOES WITH RIBBONS THAT SHE WAS GIVEN FOR CHRISTMAS, BUT ARE A BIT TOO SPECIAL TO ACTUALLY WEAR.





THE FOOTBALL THAT HIS FATHER GAVE HIM FOR WINNING A FOOTBALL MATCH.



AUTOGRAPH BOOK FULL OF FAMOUS SIGNATURES.





HER PHOTO ALBUMS FROM HER HOLLYWOOD STARLET DAYS.

HER CAMERA.



HIS POLICE CAR WHICH HE LIKES TO DRIVE REALLY FAST WITH THE SIREN ON – EVEN THOUGH HIS SERGEANT HAS TOLD HIM NOT TO.



A SPECIAL BOOK OF INDIAN POETRY GIVEN TO HIM BY THE MAHARAJAH, WHICH INCLUDES POEMS BY TAGORE, HIS FAVOURITE POET.



But I know you must be impatient for me to start the story, so come with me to a faraway place . . .

