



LoveReading4kids.co.uk
is a book website
created for parents and
children to make
choosing books easy
and fun

Opening extract from
Billy Button, Telegram Boy

Written by
Sally Nicholls

Illustrated by
Sheena Dempsey

Published by
Barrington Stoke Ltd

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

Please print off and read at your leisure.



First published in 2016 in Great Britain by
Barrington Stoke Ltd
18 Walker Street, Edinburgh, EH3 7LP

www.barringtonstoke.co.uk

Text © 2016 Sally Nicholls
Illustrations © 2016 Sheena Dempsey

The moral right of Sally Nicholls and Sheena Dempsey 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: 978-1-78112-532-8

Printed in China by Leo

This book is super readable for young readers beginning
their independent reading journey.

Contents

1 .	The Post Office	1
2 .	Red Bike Boy	7
3 .	A Job for Billy	13
4 .	Three Telegrams	23
5 .	A Telegram for Mr Grundle	30
6 .	Nosy Parkers	39
7 .	Rucksacks and Walking Sticks	45
8 .	Alice and Mr Grundle	54
9 .	Another Telegram for Mr Grundle	65
10 .	What Happened Next	77
11 .	Lots and Lots of Telegrams	85



CHAPTER I

The Post Office

Once, there was a village. In the village there was a shop. And above the shop lived Mr Button, Mrs Button and their son Billy.





Mrs Button ran the shop. It sold all sorts of things –

- lollipops and balls of string
- chocolate cake and milk
- newspapers and glue.

Everybody in the village shopped there.

“The nicest thing about running a shop is the people,” Mrs Button said. Mrs Button liked people.

At the back of the shop was a window and behind the window was a little room full of parcels and brown paper. This was the post office. It was Mr Button’s job to run the post office.



“From our village,” Mr Button said, “you can send a letter to anywhere in the world. To Africa! To America! To Australia!”

Mr Button was very proud of his post office.

“The Royal Mail,” he said. He shook his head. “What a wonderful thing!”