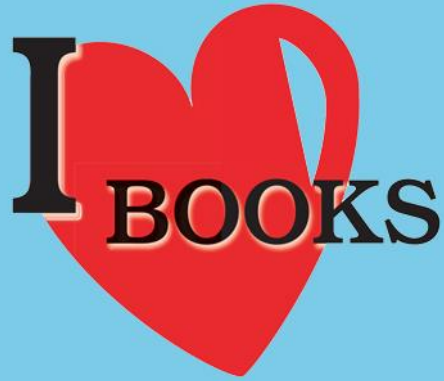




LoveReading4kids.co.uk
is a book website
created for parents and
children to make
choosing books easy
and fun

extracts from
Isadora Moon Goes to the Ballet

Written & Illustrated by
Harriet Muncaster

Published by
Oxford University Press

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

Please print off and read at your leisure.



At the end of the show I gave a deep curtsy and Pink Rabbit bowed, and Mum and Dad cheered some more. Even Honeyblossom clapped her chubby little hands.

‘That was really wonderful!’ said Mum. ‘And so professional!’

Pink Rabbit looked proud and puffed out his chest in his smart striped waistcoat.



‘One day you’ll both be prima ballerinas!’ said Dad.

‘I hope so!’ I said as we both tiptoed gracefully across the floor, following Mum and Dad down the stairs and into the kitchen for breakfast. It was seven o’clock at night but we always have two breakfasts in our house. One in the morning and one in the evening. This is because Dad sleeps during the day. He has his breakfast in the evening before going out for his nightly fly.

‘I want to be just like Tatiana Tutu!’ I said as I began to spread a piece of toast with peanut butter. Tatiana Tutu is my favourite ballerina of all time.

I have never seen her in real life but I always watch the TV when she's on and I have a special scrapbook filled with pictures of her. I cut the pictures out of magazines and decorate them with starry sequins and silver glitter.



I also have a big poster of Tatiana Tutu on my bedroom wall. In it she is wearing a sparkling black tutu and her famous star diamond tiara. Her black tutu looks exactly like the sort a vampire fairy might wear . . . it looks just like mine!





'If you keep practising and work hard at your ballet I'm sure you'll be as good as Tatiana Tutu one day,' smiled Dad as he poured himself a glass of his red juice. Dad only ever drinks red juice. It's a vampire thing.

'Yes,' said Mum. 'Keep practising and one day maybe we'll come to watch you and Pink Rabbit perform in a real theatre!'

Pink Rabbit bounced up and down. His greatest wish is to dance on a real stage, even more so than me!



The next day at school I told my friends all about the ballet show Pink Rabbit and I put on for Mum and Dad.

'That sounds so much fun!' said Zoe. 'Can I come round and we can do it again? I could wear my pink tutu and be the sugar plum fairy!'

