

Lovereading4kids.co.uk is a book website created for parents and children to make choosing books easy and fun

Opening extract from

The Genius Aged 8 1/4

Written by

Jeremy Strong

Illustrated by

Jamie Smith

Published by

Barrington Stoke Ltd

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

Please print off and read at your leisure.

Lovereading4kids.co.uk

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

www.barringtonstoke.co.uk

Text © 2016 Jeremy Strong
Illustrations © 2016 Jamie Smith

The moral right of Jeremy Strong and Jamie Smith 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: 978-1-78112-555-7

Printed in China by Leo

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

Contents

1. What's in a name? 1

2. Who's a genius? 13

3. Too many teeth and too little exercise 31

4. One way? No way? It's all the wrong way! 52

5. It's war! 68

Chapter 1
What's in a name?

Mrs Poppleton was looking very bulgy around the tummy area.

"Have you been eating too many Jaffa Cakes?" Mr Poppleton asked.

But Mrs Poppleton said no, she hadn't.



"Have you been eating too many chocolate buttons?" Mr Poppleton asked.

But Mrs Poppleton hadn't.

Mr Poppleton stared at his wife's very bulgy tummy.

"You must have eaten SOMETHING," he told her. "Have you swallowed a cow?"

"No."

"An elephant?" he asked.

"NO!"

"How about a tractor? A house? A mountain?" he demanded. "A continent? Africa! Have you eaten Africa?"

"I don't think so," said Mrs Poppleton. "I suppose I could have eaten something in my sleep."



Mr Poppleton's eyes lit up. "Of course! That's it! I bet you ate Africa while you were asleep and didn't notice."

Mrs Poppleton pulled a face. "Oooh! Whatever it is, it just moved. It kicked me."

"Ah!" Mr Poppleton cried. "I know what it is! You must have eaten a footballer."