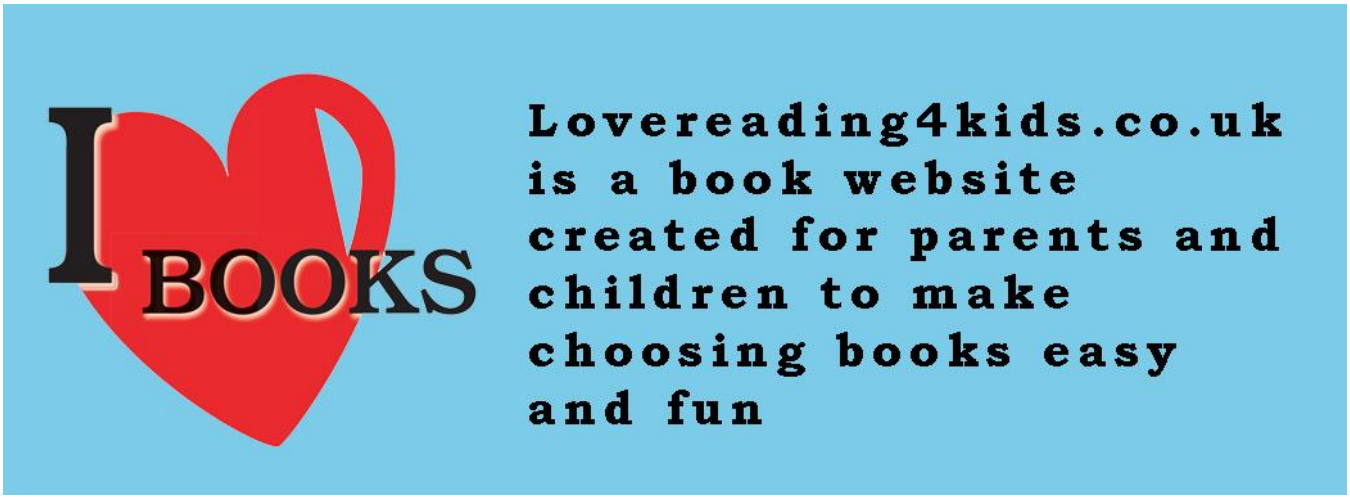


Opening extract from

Holmes and Watson: Baker Street Academy

Written & Illustrated by

Sam Hearn

Published by

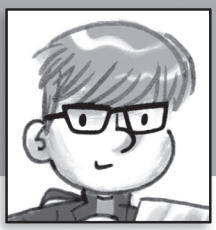
Scholastic Press

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

Please print off and read at your leisure.



1

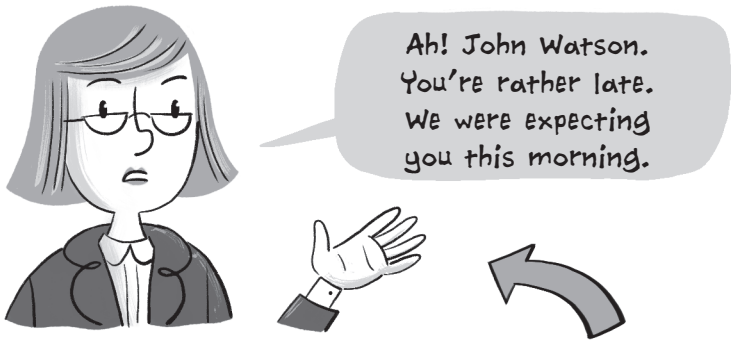


JOHN WATSON

Likes: reading, writing, doodling.
Wants to be a doctor. Maybe!

Adventure... Craziness... Trouble... It wasn't always like that though. At least not before I met Sherlock Homes, I mean. I should probably start somewhere near the beginning, otherwise this is going to get a bit confusing!

My name's John. John Watson. Yep, that's me up there with the glasses and the goofy grin. To be honest, my first day at Baker Street Academy was a bit nerve-wracking! I'd been away for what seemed like my whole life, and I could only remember little bits and pieces from the last time I was in London and going to a proper school like this... But, yep, there I was, the completely, obviously sticking-out "new boy" with no friends – totally nervous, a little bit excited and to make it even worse...



Uh-oh! That's Mrs Cavendish, my new head teacher. She seemed pretty annoyed with me. It's probably not the best way to start my first day at a new school. Oops!



I went bright red and got all embarrassed, but luckily Mrs Cavendish got nicer pretty quickly. She must have felt sorry for me or something.

Mrs Cavendish introduced me to my new teacher, Ms DeRossi.

Then the secretary, Mrs Staveley, gave me some new workbooks to start me off in my studies. I thought Mrs Cavendish would send me straight to class after that, but instead she said that one of the other students was going to come and show me around a bit.

(Ms DeRossi)

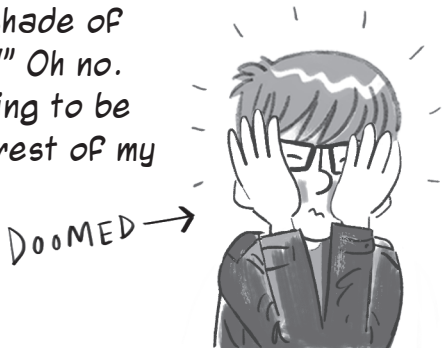


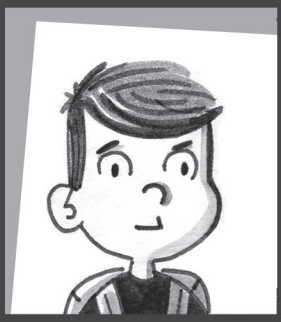


(This is Martha. Confident smile and mischievous eyes.)



A good start, right? Yeah, I thought so too, but then she grinned cheekily and whispered, "Nice shade of red you've gone there!" Oh no. I'm doomed! This is going to be me every day for the rest of my life...



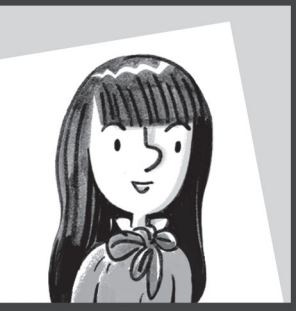
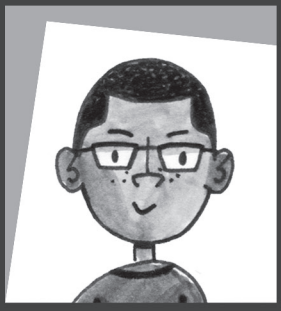
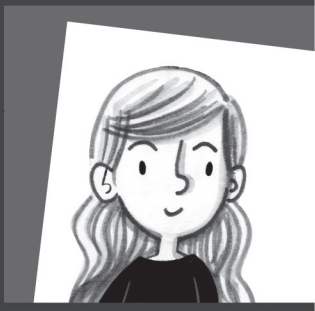



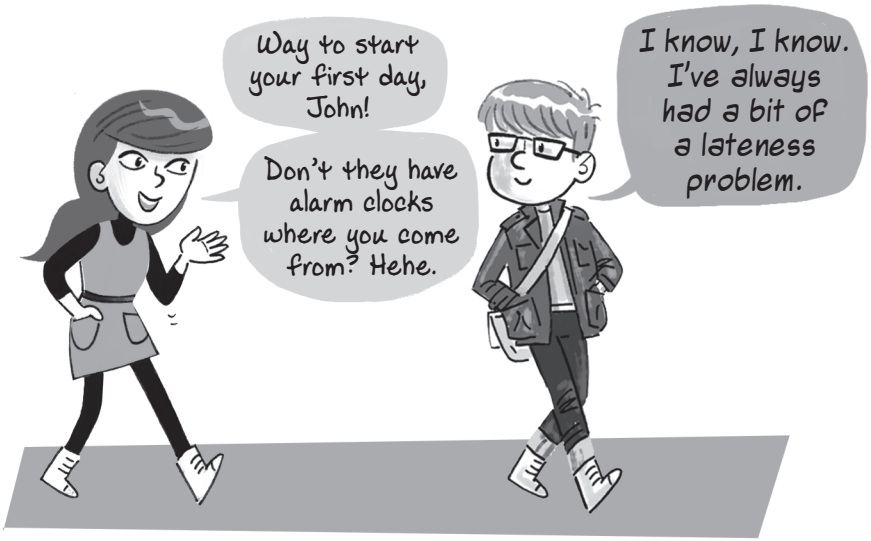


The Baker Street Regulars

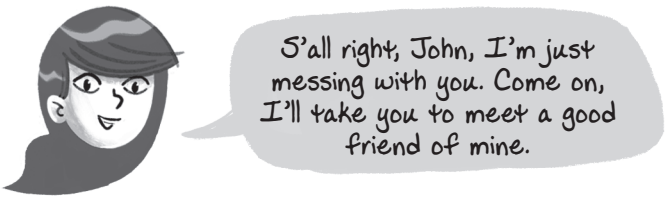




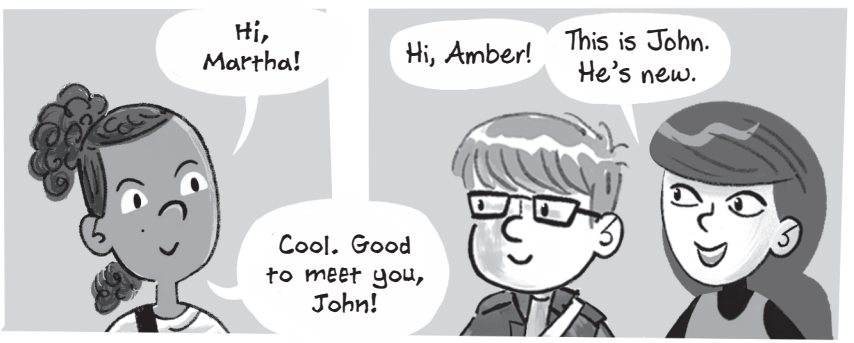






Mum's always joking that I was late for my own birth, so I'm probably double doomed. What can I say?



Martha smiled and gave me a friendly nudge, then we strolled our way through the school corridors.




Hey, Martha
How's it going?
Hi, Emily.
Hi, Daz.
I'm good, thanks!
"He's always losing stuff," whispered Martha as we passed them by. "It's so funny!"
All right, Martha?
Hi, Martin!
Hi, Henry!
I'm showing John around. I'll catch you guys later.
Martin and Henry are brothers. Their dad's a policeman –
like, some super-cool detective or something.
Hey, Martha!
Coming for some lunch?