



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

Opening extract from
The Prince and the Pee

Written by
Greg Gormley
Illustrated by
Chris Mould

Published by
Nosy Crow Ltd

Text is Copyright © of the Author and/or Illustrator

Please print off and read at your leisure.

First published 2017 by Nosy Crow Ltd
The Crow's Nest, Baden Place, Crosby Row
London SE1 1YW
www.nosycrow.com

ISBN 978 0 85763 821 2 (HB)
ISBN 978 0 85763 825 0 (PB)

Nosy Crow and associated logos are trademarks
and/or registered trademarks of Nosy Crow Ltd.

Text © Greg Gormley 2017
Illustrations © Chris Mould 2017
The right of Greg Gormley to be identified as
the author of this work and of Chris Mould to be
identified as the illustrator of this work has been asserted.

All rights reserved.

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not,
by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, hired out or otherwise circulated
in any form of binding or cover other than that in which it is published.
No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system,
or transmitted in any form or by any means (electronic, mechanical,
photocopying, recording or otherwise) without the prior written
permission of Nosy Crow Ltd.

A CIP catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library.

Printed in China by Imago.
Papers used by Nosy Crow are made from wood grown in sustainable forests.

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 (HB)
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 (PB)

For Roxana and Fran
G. G.

If you needed to go before you sat down to read
this story, this book is dedicated to you
C. M.

THE PRINCE AND THE PEE

Greg Gormley
illustrated by
Chris Mould



Prince Freddie was on holiday.

He was sunbathing outside the royal tent,
reading comics and slurping the lemoniest
lemonade he had ever tasted.

When suddenly . . .



... his horse, Sir Rushington, appeared.

“Your Royal Highness,” said the horse,
“a terrible dragon is attacking Castle Crumbly!
We must go and save everyone!”

“Righty-ho!”
said Prince Freddie.



He gulped down
the very last drop of his lemonade,
then he jumped onto Sir Rushington
and they galloped away.

They hadn't gone very far when Prince Freddie felt a tingling.
"I need to pee," he said.

Sir Rushington sighed. "Your Royal Highness,
you should have gone before we left."

"I didn't need to go then," said the prince.

Up and down bobbed Prince Freddie
as his horse clip-clopped along.

Up and down.

Up and down.

Up and down.

"Ooh," said the prince. "I need to pee."

"Try to think of something else,"
said Sir Rushington,
"something . . . dry."



So Prince Freddie thought
about sunshine, dusty deserts and
anything at all apart from **water**.