THE BROKEN LEG OF DOOM

PAMELA BUTCHART

nosy crow

Look out for:

BABY ALIENS GOT MY TEACHER!

THE SPY WHO LOVED SCHOOL DINNERS

MY HEADTEACHER IS A VAMPIRE RAT!

ATTACK OF THE DEMON DINNER LADIES

TO WEE OR NOT TO WEE!

THERE'S A WEREWOLF IN MY TENT!

THE PHANTOM LOLLIPOP MAN!

THERE'S A YETI IN THE PLAYGROUND!

ICARUS WAS RIDICULOUS

For everyone in the NHS.
(I'm hoping this might give some of you a good laugh with your kids!)
Thank you x

First published in the UK in 2021 by Nosy Crow Ltd
The Crow's Nest, 14 Baden Place,
Crosby Row, London, SE1 1YW

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ISBN: 978 1 78800 787 0

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

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Printed and bound in Great Britain by Clays Ltd, Elcograf S.p.A.

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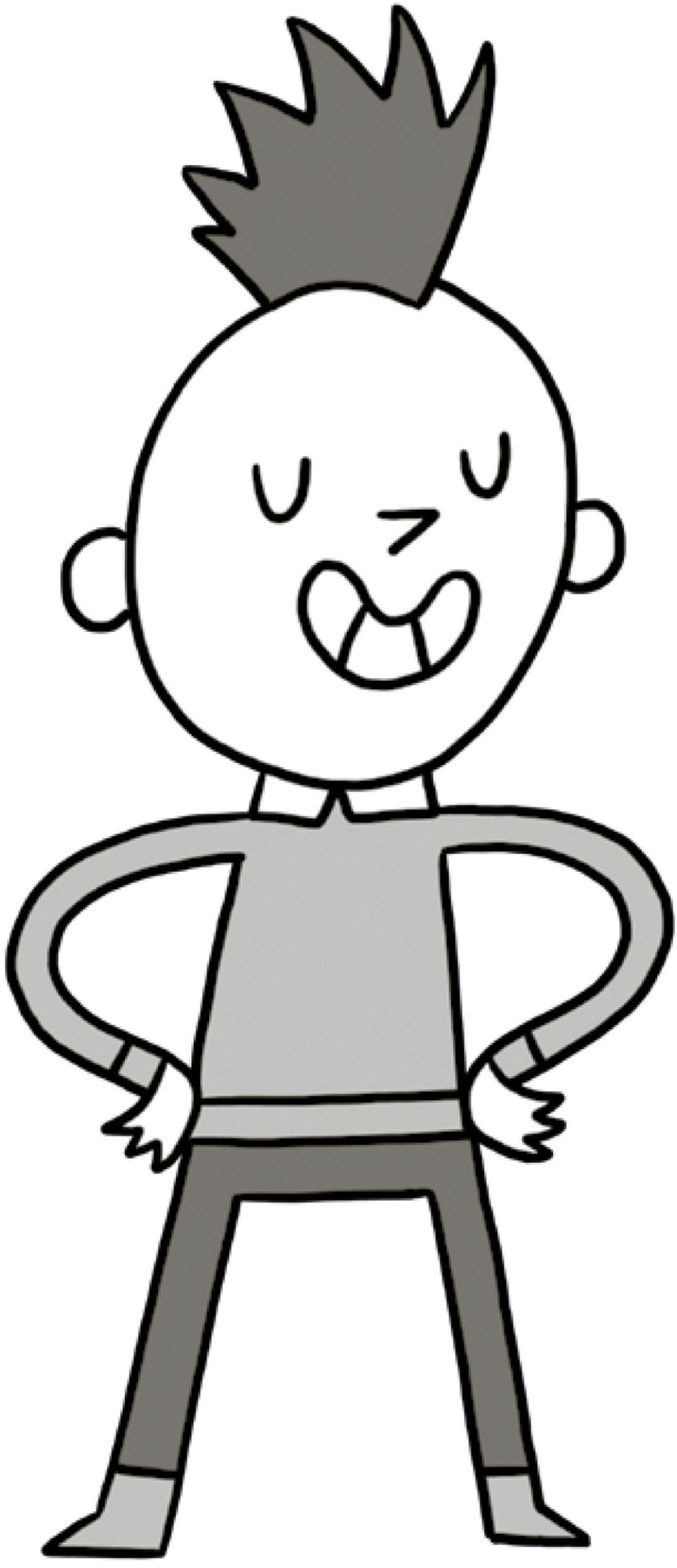
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Bad Things Always Happen in Threes

I KNEW something bad was going to happen as SOON as we arrived at the hospital.

And I knew it because my mum says that bad things always happen in THREES. And TWO bad things had already happened that day because Jodi made us all do EXTREME





DANCING (which is when you dance as FAST as you can for as LONG as you can) and Maisie had got dizzy and fallen and broken her LEG. And then when we were

in Jodi's mum's car following the ambulance to the hospital, I reached into my bag to get my TWIX because I was STARVING after all the dancing but it was GONE. And that's when I remembered that I'd already eaten it on my way to school.

So anyway, when we got to the hospital, I got a WEIRD FEELING. And it was because of the CREEPY STATUE in the entrance. And the WEIRD SHAPE of Maisie's LEG under the blanket. And the STRANGE BOY with the FEATHER in his hat.

But it was when we found out about the CURSE that we KNEW.

Maisie and her LEG were in

DEEP TROUBLE.



Dancing Injury to the Right Leg

When we arrived at the hospital Jodi's mum parked the car and Zach yelled, "There's the ambulance. Look!" So I looked and that's when I saw the ambulance doors BURST open and Jodi came rushing out, pulling Maisie's stretcher behind her.

Jodi had REFUSED to come with us in the car to the hospital because she said she needed to stay with Maisie. And the paramedics had let her because Jodi told them she was Maisie's GUARDIAN because Maisie's mum wasn't there yet and that Maisie NEEDED HER and also that she would CHAIN herself to Maisie's stretcher IF NEED BE.

So me and Zach and Jodi's mum RAN after Maisie's stretcher into the



bit of the hospital and up to the reception desk.

And before the paramedics could even say ONE WORD Jodi shouted,

"FEMALE.
AGED EIGHT YEARS,
FIVE AND A HALF MONTHS.
DANCING INJURY TO
THE RIGHT LEG.
POTENTIALLY BROKEN
IN NUMEROUS PLACES."

And as SOON as Jodi said that, Maisie SCREAMED at the top of her LUNGS and

everyone in the waiting room GASPED and the receptionist covered her ears with her hands because Maisie's scream is MEGA LOUD.

That's when one of the doctors came running over to see what was wrong. But then all of a sudden Maisie stopped screaming MID-SCREAM and closed her eyes and went COMPLETELY STILL.

So that's when I explained that Maisie had FAINTED from SHOCK because of what Jodi had just said and that it happened all the time. And that she'd wake up in a minute and need a Ribena and probably a Twix too,



and that I had some Ribena but that I didn't have a Twix. And then I explained about the TWIX THING and bad things happening in THREES.

But the doctor just stood there with a PANICKED look on his face and I started to worry because he didn't look that much older than my cousin Toby and he's still at secondary school. But then I noticed that he was wearing a hoody and carrying a bunch of grapes and that he was a visitor. And that he'd probably just come running over because of the noise Maisie was making.

Then Jodi started shouting for a

STETHOSCOPE so she could check Maisie's

VITAL ORGANS.

And a nurse appeared and said that she was going to take Maisie behind a little curtain to do an EXAMINATION and that we should all wait in the WAITING AREA, especially Jodi. And then she gave Jodi a bit of a LOOK so we went.



So me and Jodi and Zach sat down on the seats nearest to the little curtain and Jodi's mum said she was nipping outside to phone Maisie's mum again and that we should STAY EXACTLY WHERE WE WERE. But as soon as she left, Zach got up and said that he was going to find a vending machine so he could get a Twix and Jodi said, "How can you think of your STOMACH at a time like this, Zach?!"

And Zach said that he WASN'T thinking of his stomach and that he was thinking of MAISIE'S stomach, actually. And Jodi said, "Oh. Sorry."

And then she started crying and I got a SHOCK because Jodi NEVER cries. Not even the time she got her fingers jammed in the assembly-hall doors and they went PURPLE.

Then she said that it was ALL HER FAULT and that it should be HER LEG in hospital and that she was NEVER GOING TO DANCE AGAIN.

And it sort of WAS Jodi's fault because the dancing had been her idea (and even when we'd said we didn't want to do it she'd still made us because she said she'd already moved the furniture and made a

PLAYLIST).



But I didn't say any of that because Jodi was obviously feeling

MEGA GUILTY.

So I just patted her back a bit. And so did Zach.

And I said, "It's not your fault. Maisie's going to be OK. Don't worry."

But to be honest, I just said that to make Jodi feel better. Because I didn't know if Maisie WAS going to be OK. Because I had seen the WEIRD SHAPE of Maisie's LEG

