
MAGGIE
SPARKS

Published by Sweet Cherry Publishing Limited
Unit 36, Vulcan House,
Vulcan Road,
Leicester, LE5 3EF
United Kingdom

First published in the UK in 2021
2021 edition

2 4 6 8 10 9 7 5 3 1

ISBN: 978-1-78226-713-3

© Steve Smallman

Maggie Sparks: Maggie Sparks and the Monster Baby

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or utilised in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or using any information storage and retrieval system, without prior permission in writing from the publisher.

The right of Steve Smallman to be identified as the author of this work has been asserted by him in accordance with the Copyright, Design and Patents Act 1988. The moral rights of the author have been asserted.

Cover design by Esther Hernando and Rhiannon Izard
Illustrations by Esther Hernando

www.sweetcherrypublishing.com

Printed and bound in the United Kingdom
E.C007

Maggie Sparks and the Monster Baby



Steve Smallman
Illustrated by
Esther Hernando

Sweet Cherry


MAGGIE
That's me!
BAT
The coolest chameleon EVER.
MUM
Super smart.
Bakes great cookies.
DAD
Writes a lot.
Cannot bake cookies.



ALFIE
Stinky and annoying.

GRANDAD
My favourite wizard in the world!





ARTHUR
My best friend.

Chapter 1

Maggie Sparks was a witch. A small, curly-haired, freckle-faced witch, who was usually full of mischief and fizzing with MAGIC.

But not today. Today she was worried.



Grandad Sparks, Maggie's favourite person in the whole world, was looking after her while Mum and Dad were away. She should have been as happy as a witch who'd worked out the secret to an excellent slime spell. But she wasn't.



Grandad could see that Maggie was worried. Even Bat, her pet chameleon, had changed colour to Worry White to match Maggie's mood.

'Don't worry,' said Grandad Sparks. 'Mummy and Daddy will be home soon!'

'That's what I'm worried about!' cried Maggie.

Mum and Dad had gone to the hospital to swap Mum's big tummy for a baby. They'd been gone for

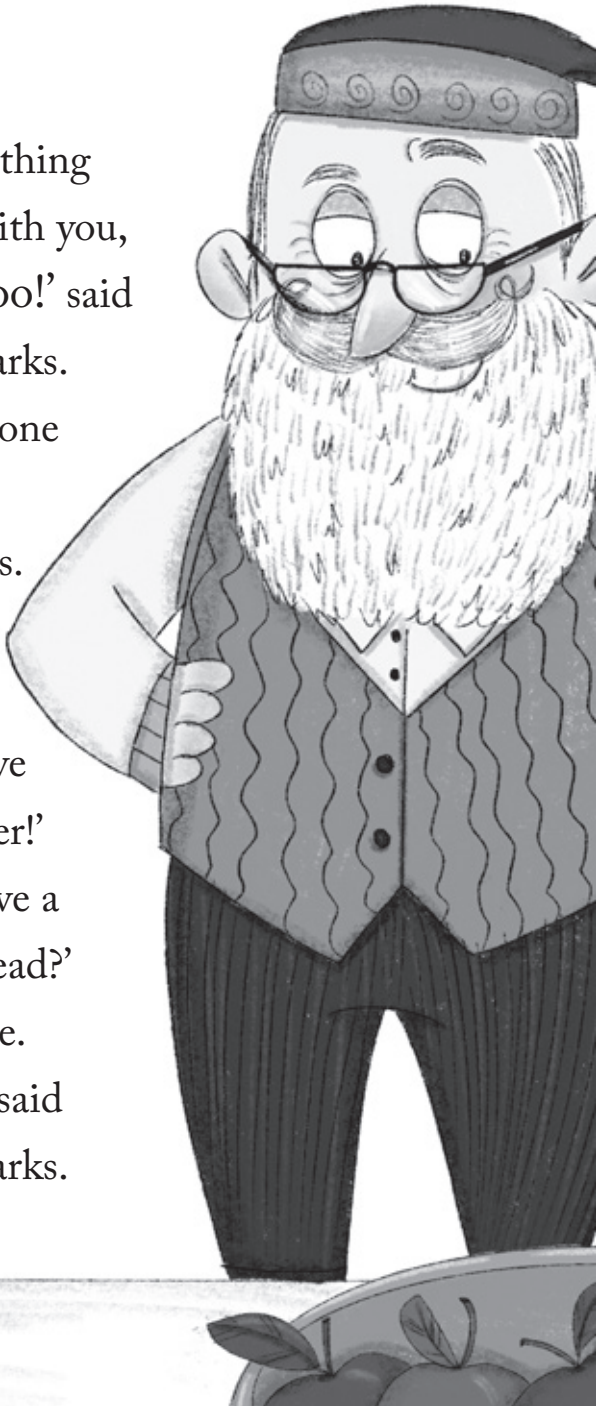
AAAAAAAAGES.

'What do they want a baby for?' said Maggie. 'What's the matter with me?'

‘There’s nothing the matter with you, Maggie Moo!’ said Grandad Sparks. He gave her one of his warm, crinkly smiles. ‘But think what fun it will be to have a baby brother!’

‘Can’t I have a goldfish instead?’ asked Maggie.

‘Well, no,’ said Grandad Sparks.



‘But you’ll be able to play with your brother.’

‘I could *play* with a goldfish,’ said Maggie.

‘Yes, but one day,’ Grandad Sparks went on, ‘you’ll be able to do *magic* with your brother!’

