

To my lovely friends and tutors at Anglia Ruskin who were with me at the beginning of this journey and to my amazing team at Quarto who brought my first book to life.
- M.M.

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MARIAJO ILUSTRAJO

FLOODED



THE CITY WOKE UP. JUST AS
ON ANY OTHER SUMMER'S DAY.





ALTHOUGH SOMETHING
WAS DIFFERENT.



IT WASN'T A PROBLEM.

THE CITY WAS
JUST A BIT...



...WET!



NOBODY SEEMED TO MIND A LITTLE BIT OF WATER. IT WAS A GREAT EXCUSE TO WEAR WELLIES!

Excuse me...

Sir...?

Hello...?

Madam, would you...?



THE CITY CARRIED ON
IN ITS USUAL RHYTHM.
GOING UP,
GOING DOWN.
AFTER ALL, IT WAS JUST
A BIT OF WATER.

Bit of a damp commute today!

IT WAS SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT AT WORK.

I heard a hippo left the tap on.

Really?! Nonsense. I blame the politicians.

AND SCHOOL HAD NEVER BEEN SO MUCH FUN.