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First published in 2023

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British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data

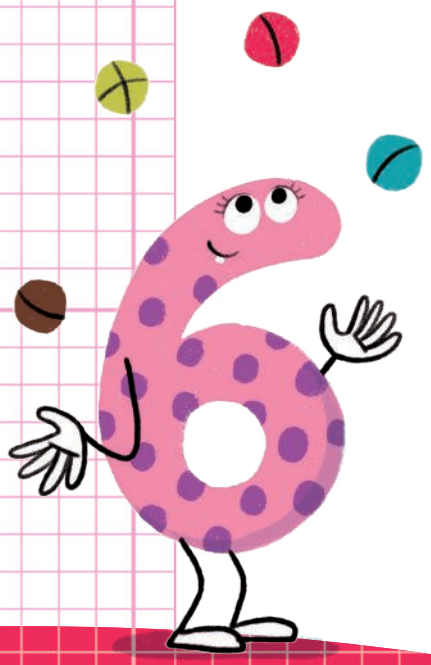
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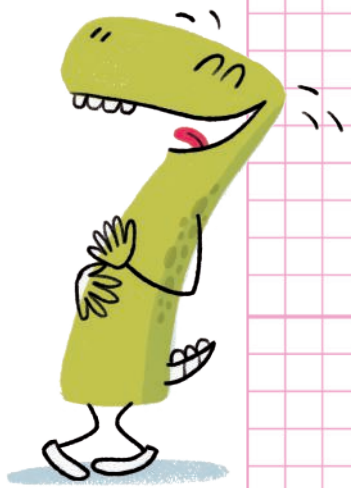
ISBN: 978-0-19-278361-5

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Printed in China

Paper used in the production of this book is a natural,
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THE DIGITS by TONY BRADMAN + SR. SÁNCHEZ

NUMBER JUMBLE!

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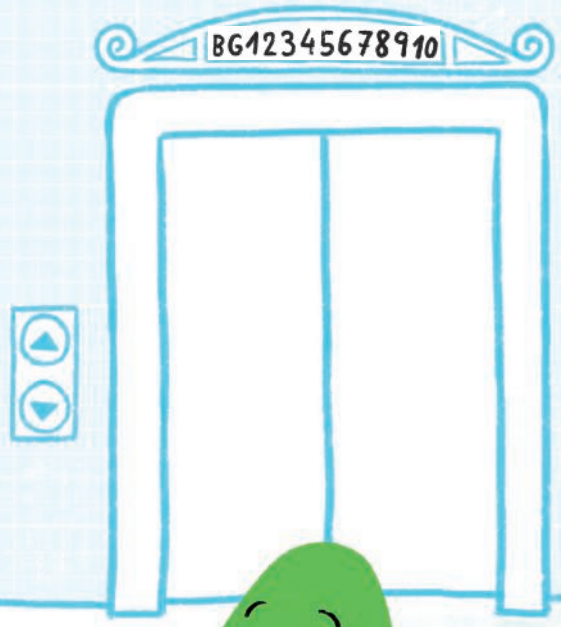


ONE went into the lobby of **THE NUMBER TOWER.**

A small, round **DiGiT** appeared in front of One.

'Hi, I'm **ZERO**!' said the Digit.
'Are you moving in today as well?'

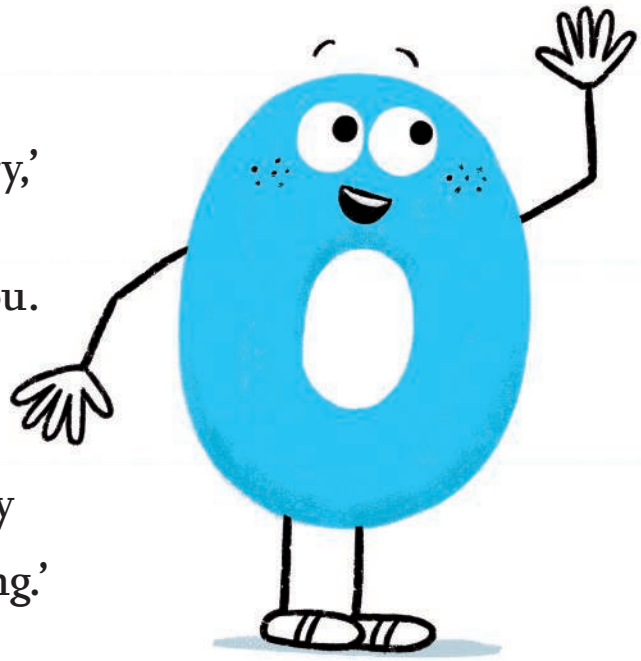




'Yes, I am,' said One. 'But I'm not sure
how to find my apartment . . . ?'

'Don't worry,'
said Zero.
'I'll help you.

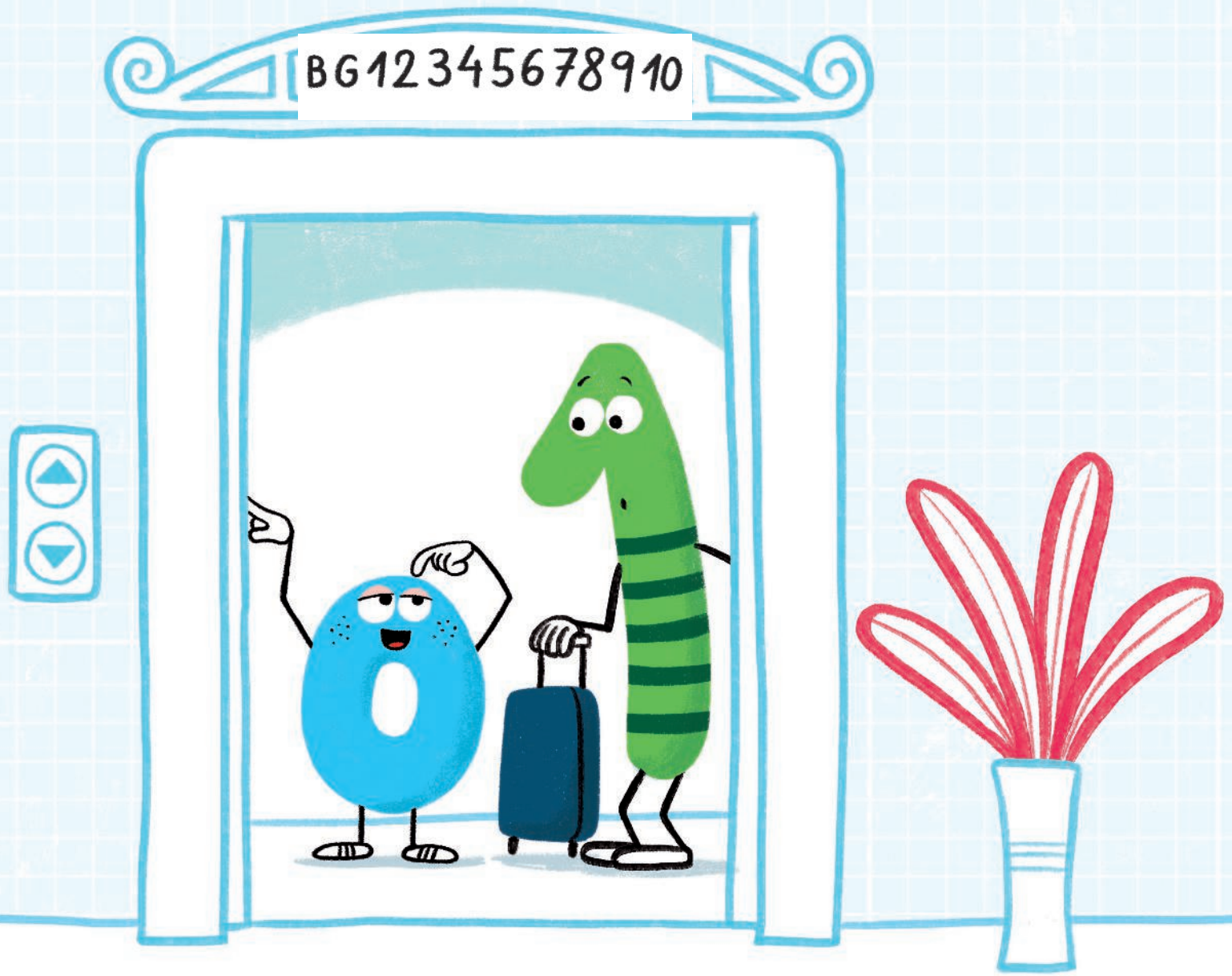
I absolutely
LOVE helping.'





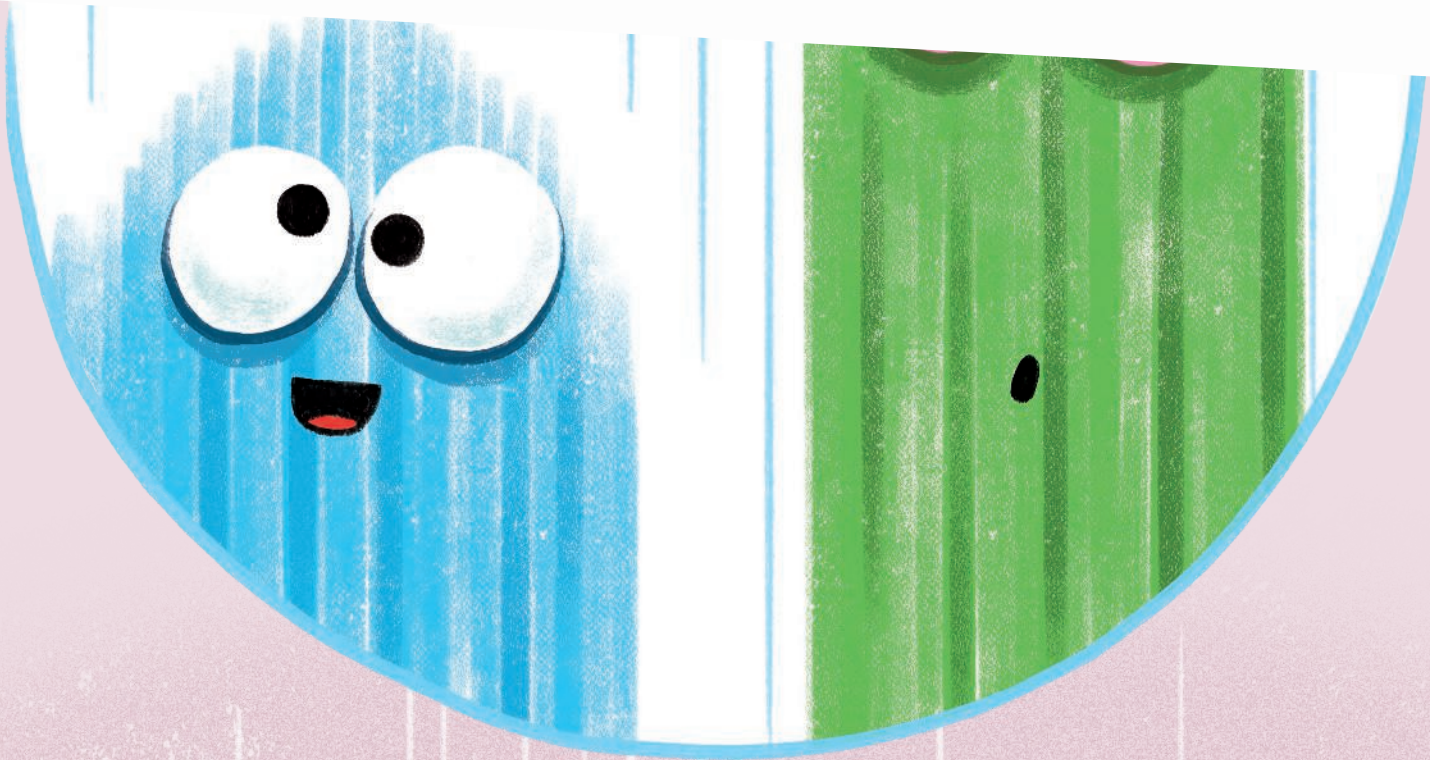
‘My apartment is in the basement,’ said Zero, leading One across the lobby. ‘We’ll need to use the lift to find yours.’

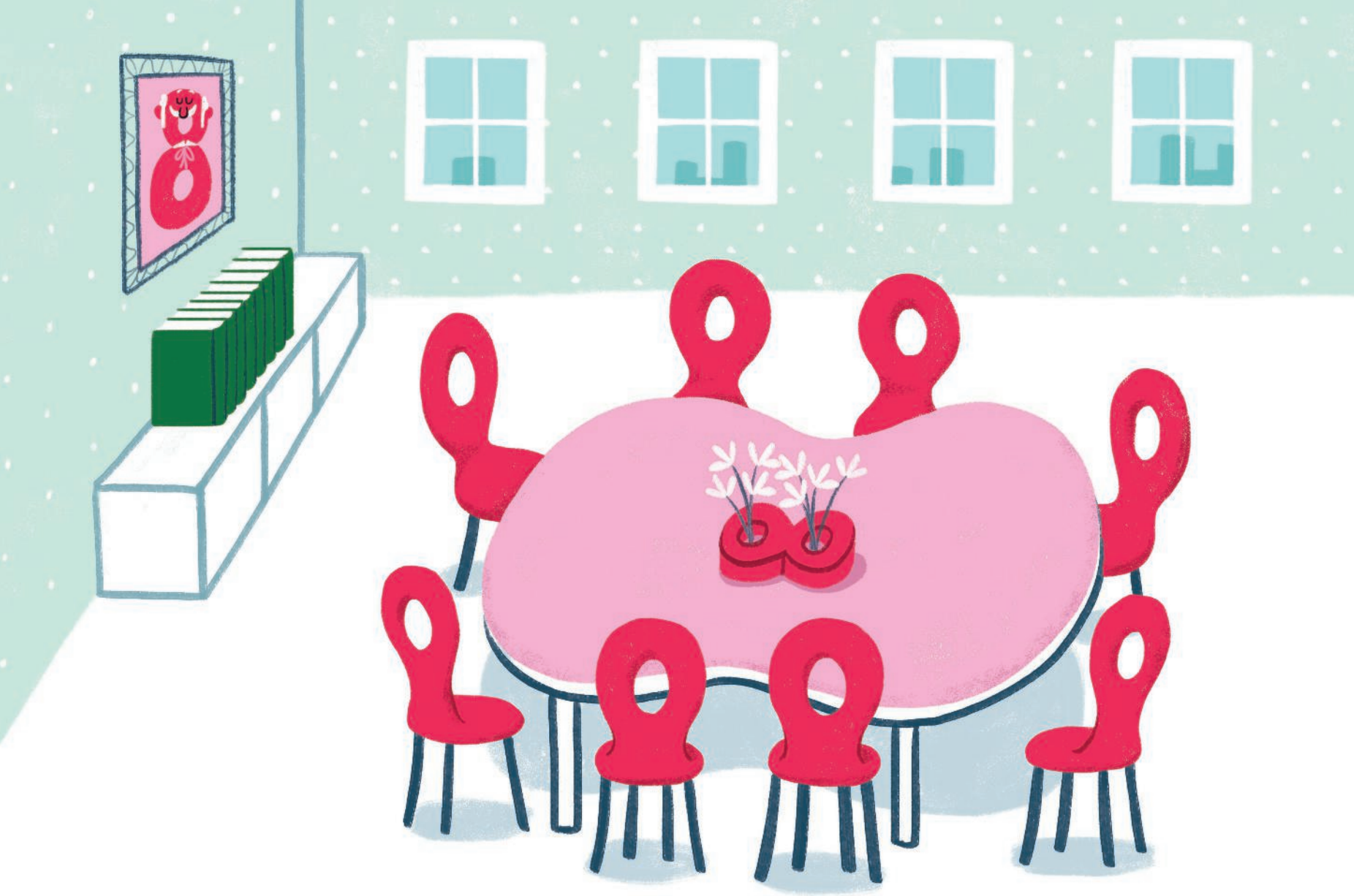
‘Oh, OK . . .’ said One, and followed Zero into the lift.
‘Right, let’s try **THIS** floor,’ said Zero. ‘I haven’t been there yet.’



Zero pressed the button
and the lift
went up
with a

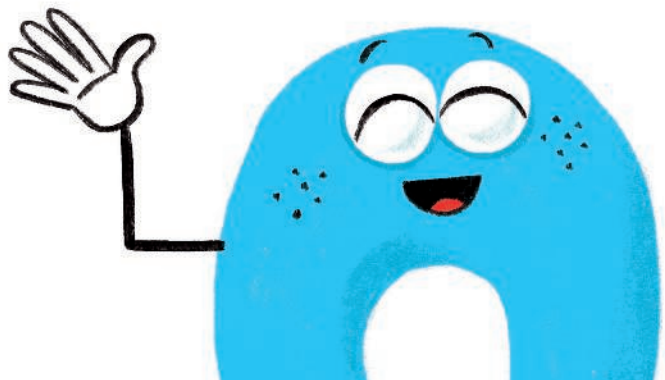
WHOOOOSH!!!





The lift stopped and they got out. In front of them was the door to an apartment. Zero threw it open, and they both went in.

'Wow, this is **AMAZING**, isn't it?' said Zero. 'It's perfect for you.'







‘Well, if you think so . . .’ said One, looking around.
‘Thanks.’

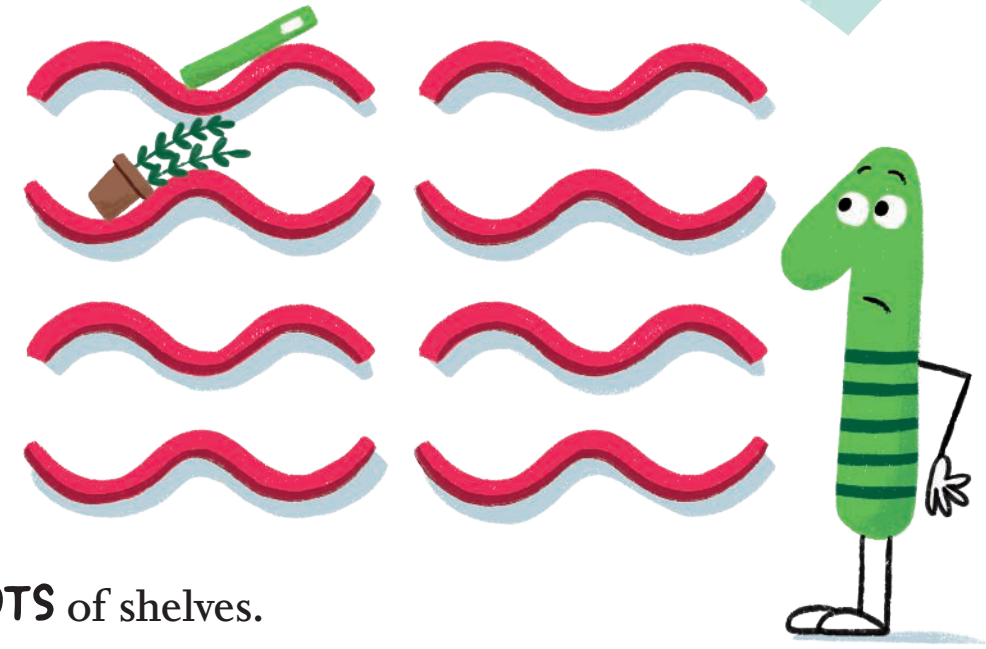
‘**NO PROBLEM!**’ said Zero.
‘Always happy to help . . . **CHEERIO!**’

It didn't take long to unpack.

One only had **ONE** book

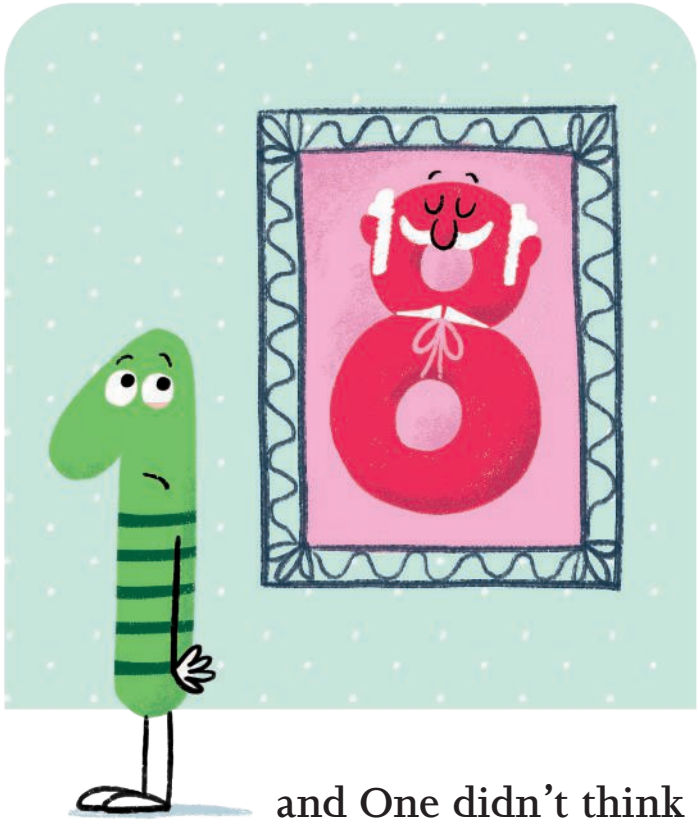
and **ONE** plant,

but there were **LOTS** of shelves.





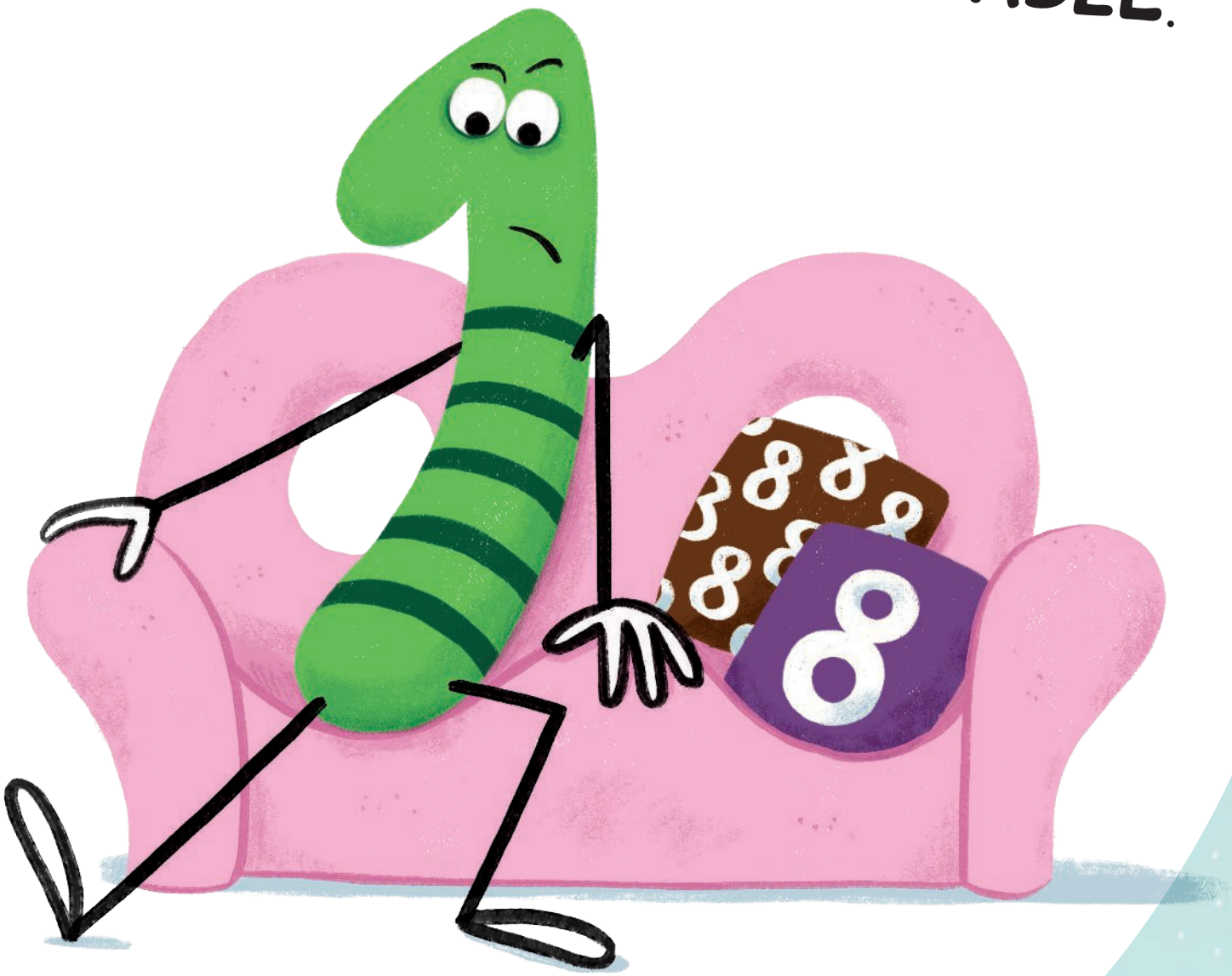
The bath was a strange shape . . .



and One didn't think much of the picture.

That evening, One sat on the sofa to watch TV.

It was VERY UNCOMFORTABLE.



‘Maybe I’m just tired,’ thought One. ‘I should go to bed.’