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Opening extract from

Horrid Henry Rules The World

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AAGGH!!
AAAAGGGHHH!!!!
AAAAAGGGGGHHHHH!!!!

The horrible screams came from behind Nurse Needle's closed door.

Horrid Henry looked at his younger brother Perfect Peter. Perfect Peter looked at Horrid Henry. Then they both looked at their father, who stared straight ahead.



Henry and Peter were in Dr Dettol's waiting room.

Moody Margaret was there. So were Sour Susan, Anxious Andrew, Jolly Josh, Weepy William, Tough Toby, Lazy Linda, Clever Clare, Rude Ralph and just about everyone Henry knew. They were all waiting for the terrible moment when Nurse Needle would call their name.

Today was the worst day in the world. Today was – injection day.

Horrid Henry was not afraid of spiders.

He was not afraid of spooks.

He was not afraid of burglars, bad dreams, squeaky

doors and things that go bump in the night. Only one thing scared him.

Just thinking about . . . about . . . Henry could barely even say the word – INJECTIONS – made him shiver and quiver and shake and quake.

Nurse Needle came into the waiting room.

Henry held his breath.

'Please let it be someone else,' he prayed.

'William!' said Nurse Needle.

Weepy William burst into tears.

'Let's have none of that,' said Nurse Needle. She took him firmly by the arm and closed the door behind him.



'I don't need an injection!' said Henry. 'I feel fine.'

'Injections stop you getting ill,' said Dad. 'Injections fight germs.'

'I don't believe in germs,' said Henry.

'I do,' said Dad.

'I do,' said Peter.

'Well, I don't,' said Henry.

Dad sighed. 'You're having an injection, and that's that.'

'I don't mind injections,' said Perfect Peter. 'I know how good they are for me.'

Horrid Henry pretended he was an alien who'd come from outer space to jab earthlings.

'OWW!' shrieked Peter.

'Don't be horrid, Henry!' shouted Dad.

AAAAAAGGGGGHHHHHH!

came the terrible screams from behind Nurse Needle's door.

AAAAAAGGGGGHHHHHH!
NOOOOOOOO!

Then Weepy William staggered out, clutching his arm and wailing.



'Crybaby,' said Henry.

'Just wait, Henry,' sobbed William.

Nurse Needle came into the waiting room.

Henry closed his eyes.

'Don't pick me,' he begged silently. 'Don't pick me.'

'Susan!' said Nurse Needle.

Sour Susan crept into Nurse Needle's office.



AAAAAAGGGGGHHHHHH!

came the terrible screams.

AAAAAAGGGGGHHHHHH!
NOOOOOOOO!

Then Sour Susan dragged herself out, clutching her arm and snivelling.

'What a crybaby,' said Henry.

'Well, we all know about *you*, Henry,' said Susan sourly.

'Oh yeah?' said Henry. 'You don't know anything.'

