The Hug Button



For my newest nephew Finley who loves a cuddle. N.J.

To my friend Alan—the best hugger. R.A.

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Great Clarendon Street, Oxford OX2 6DP
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First published in 2025

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British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data

Data available

ISBN: 978-0-19-279482-6

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Printed in China

The manufacturing process conforms to the
environmental regulations of the country of origin.

Matilda woke up feeling excited. It was her first day at The Meadows.



She put on her clothes,



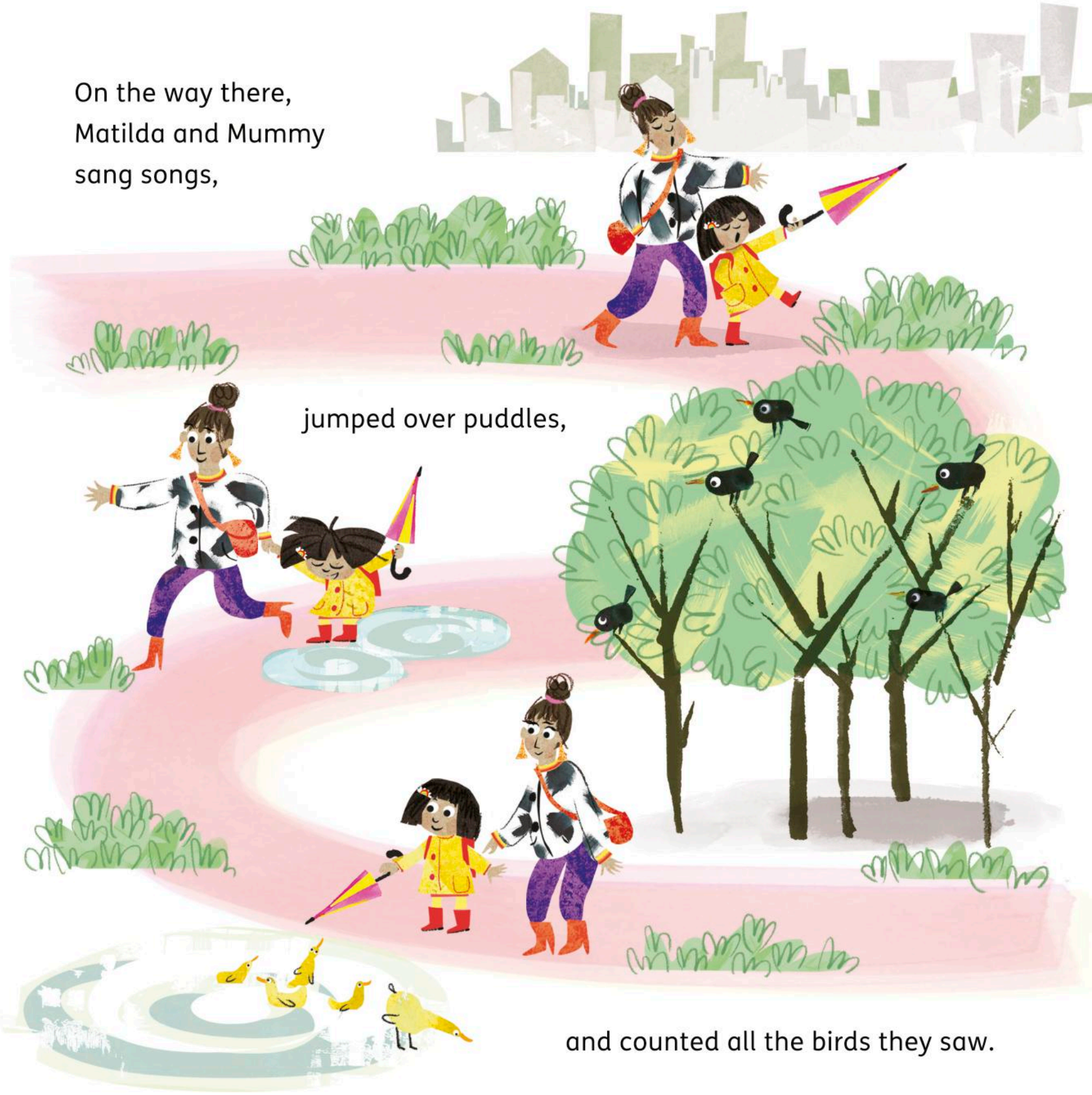
ate her breakfast,



and brushed her teeth.



On the way there,
Matilda and Mummy
sang songs,

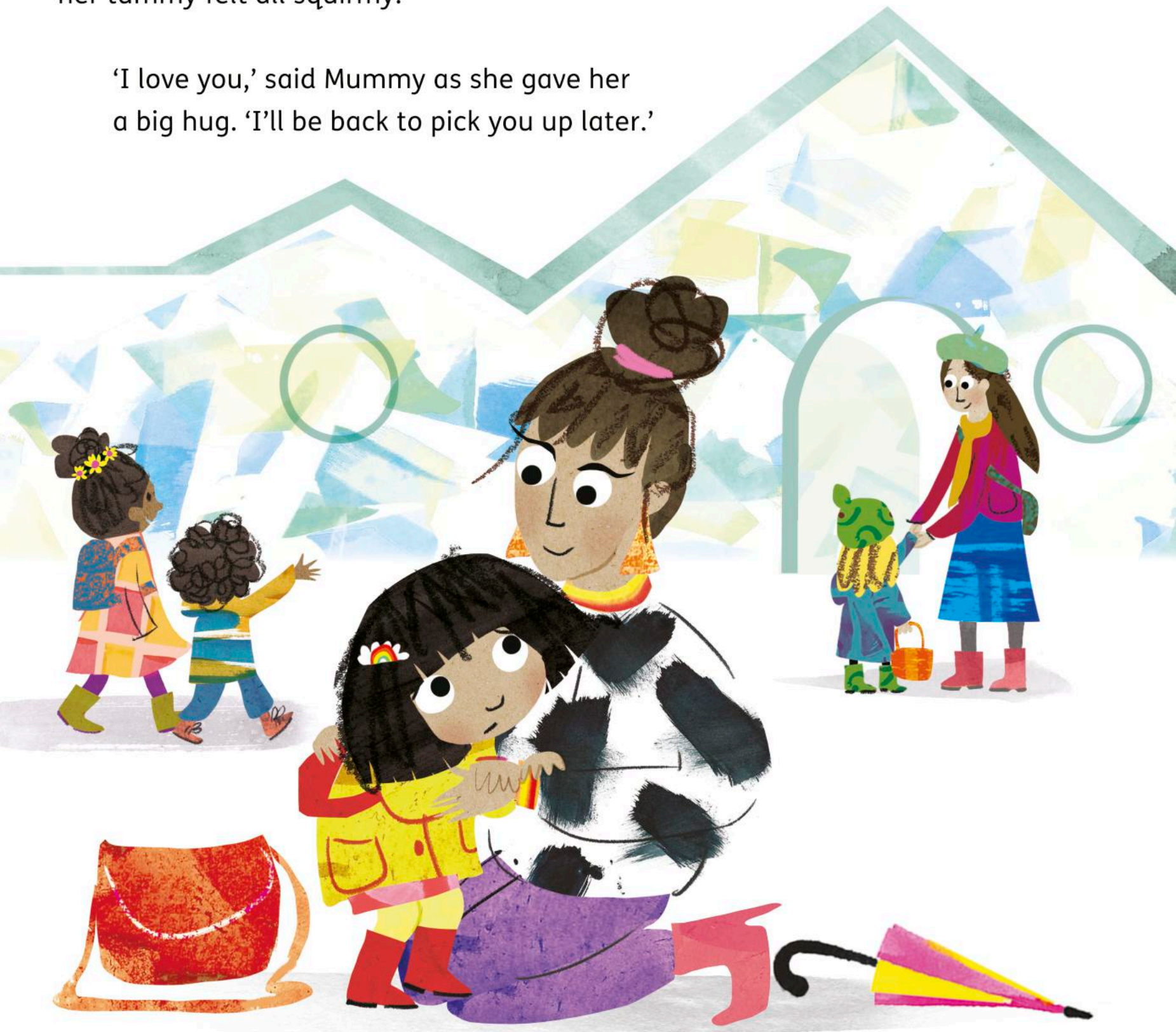


jumped over puddles,

and counted all the birds they saw.

But when Matilda arrived outside The Meadows, her tummy felt all squirmy.

'I love you,' said Mummy as she gave her a big hug. 'I'll be back to pick you up later.'





Suddenly Matilda didn't
want Mummy to go.

It was hard saying goodbye.

‘I’m Miss Cartwright,’ said her teacher.
‘What would you like to play with?’

But Matilda didn’t know what
to do now Mummy had gone.





A girl called Ana showed
her the dinosaur toys

and a boy called Leo asked if she
wanted to do some drawing.

