

For the **O'Hares** mornings are always the same:
Jackson and **Harley** play games, are slow to get ready
and don't listen to **Mum** and **Dad**.

It ends up with everyone being **late** leaving the house.
Will today be any **different**?



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THE O'HARE FAMILY LEAVING THE HOUSE

ANDERSEN PRESS



THE O'HARE FAMILY

LEAVING THE HOUSE

Sally Nicholls

Ellie Snowdon



To my children, who bring the chaos and the joy.
And to my husband, Tom, who does mornings
much better than I do. – S.N.

For Theo x – E.S.



THE O'HARE FAMILY
LEAVING
THE
HOUSE



Sally Nicholls Ellie Snowdon

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When I wake up in the morning, it's still dark and Jackson is asleep in the top bunk. "Jackson!" I say.

"Jackson! It's wakey time!"

Jackson says, "Mmrgh. No, it isn't." I say, "Jackson! Do you want to play superheroes?" And Jackson sighs and says, "Okay."



“Superheroes: Assemble!”
says Jackson,

and we build a
Superhero Station
with the duvets
and all the
pillows.



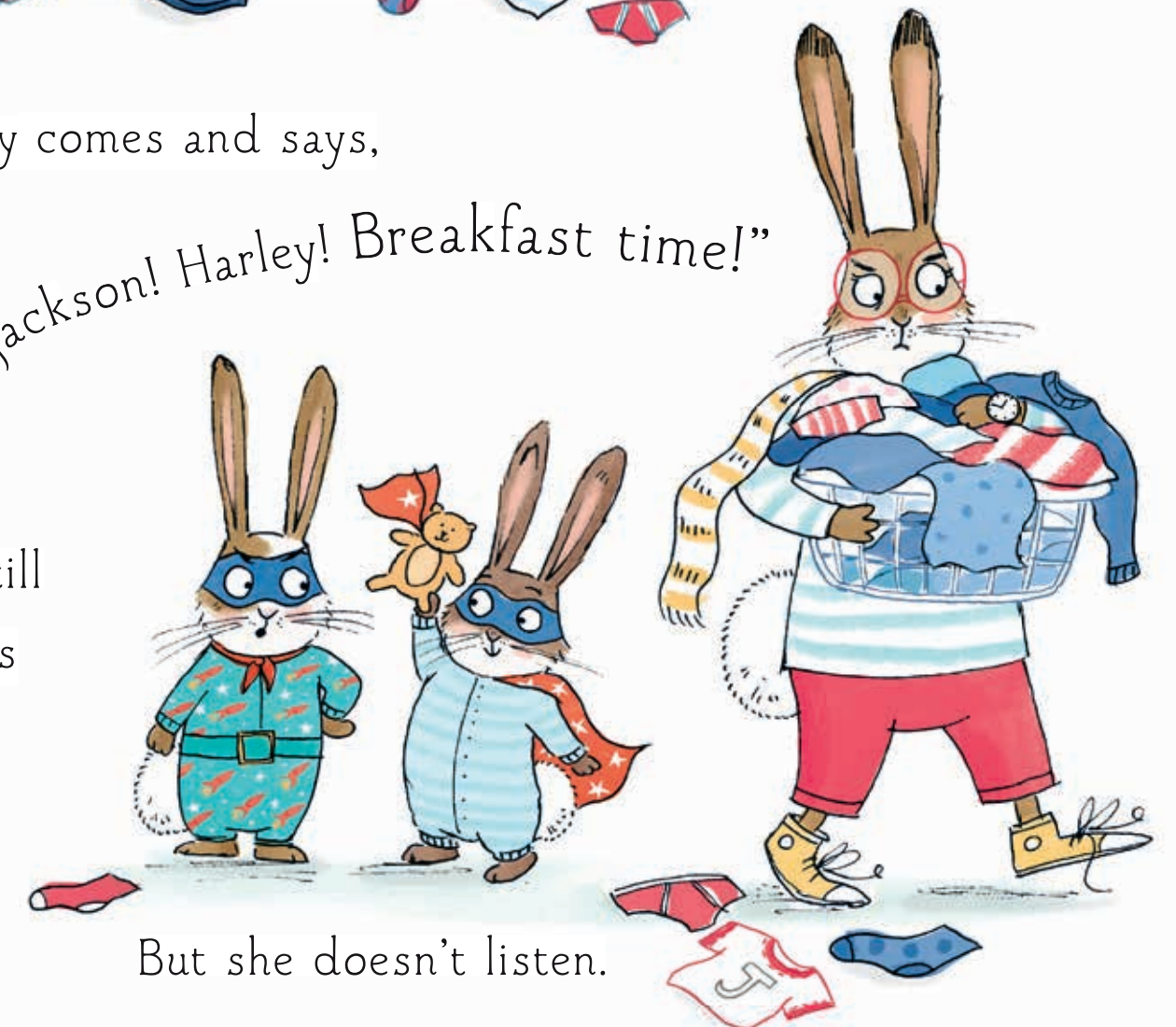
We've just got to
a good bit,



when Mummy comes and says,

“Jackson! Harley! Breakfast time!”

“But we're still
playing!” says
Jackson.



But she doesn't listen.

In the kitchen, Mummy makes a cup of tea.

I say,

"I want
crispy pops!"

And Jackson says,

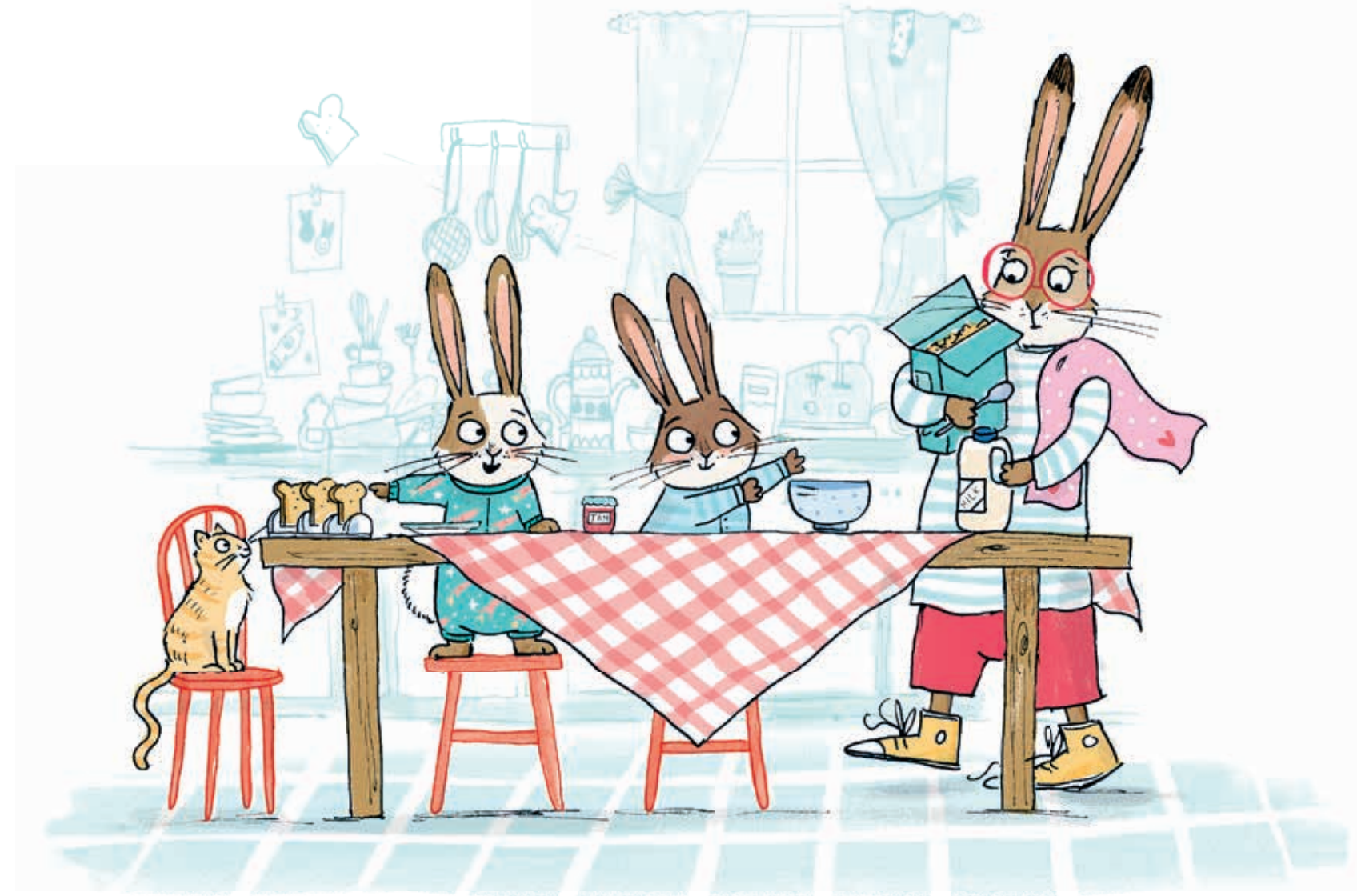
"I want a drink!"



And I say, "I want my spoon with diggers on it!"

And Jackson says,

"Mummy! Sit next to me!"



Mummy says, "I can't do four things
at once! I'm not an octopus!"
Which is what she always says.

I am very good at
pouring breakfast . . .

only sometimes I
am a little too
good and all my
cereal goes onto
the table, and
also on the floor.

