

Helping you choose books for children



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Opening extract from
Mammoth Pie

Written by
Jeanne Willis

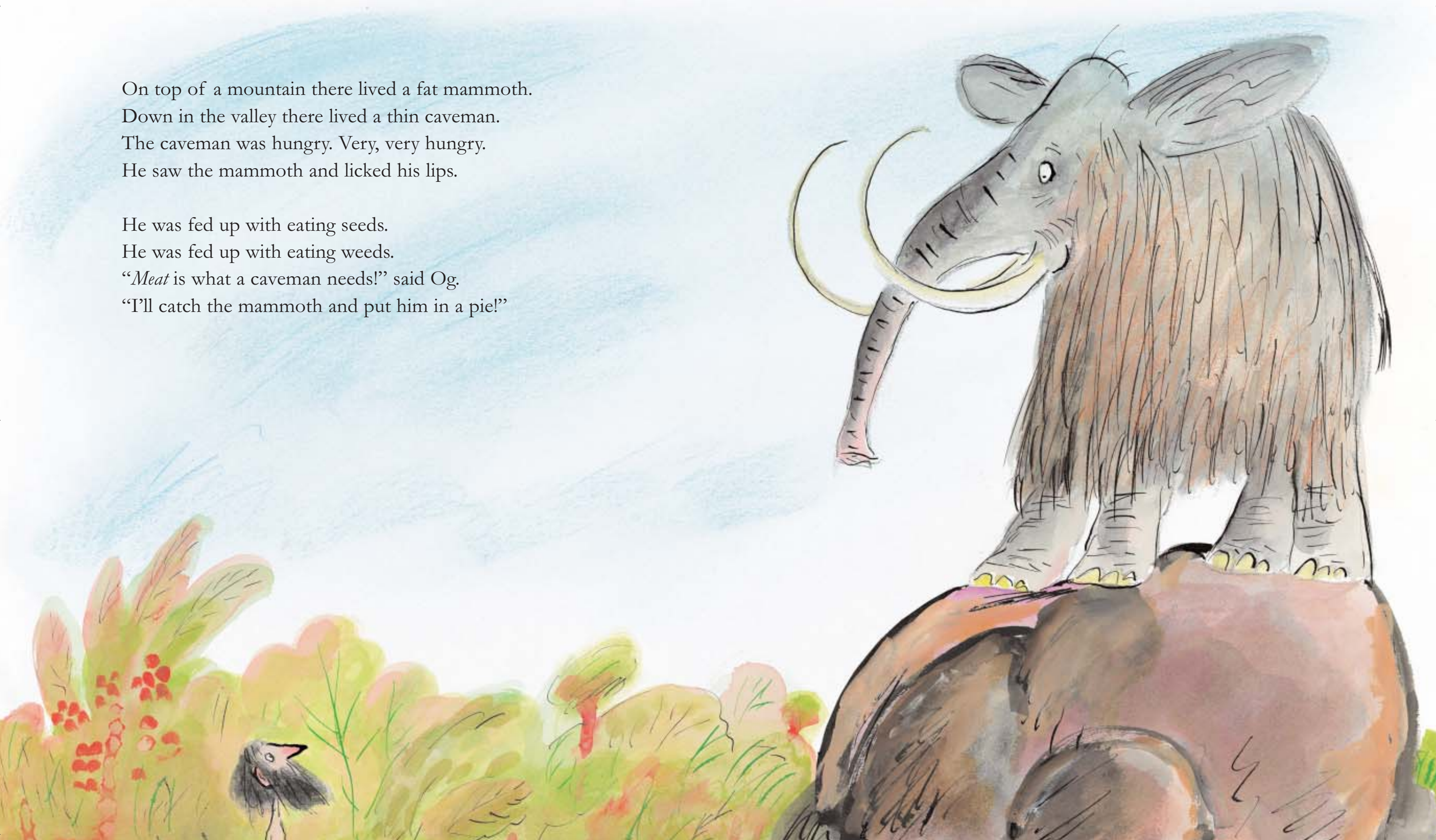
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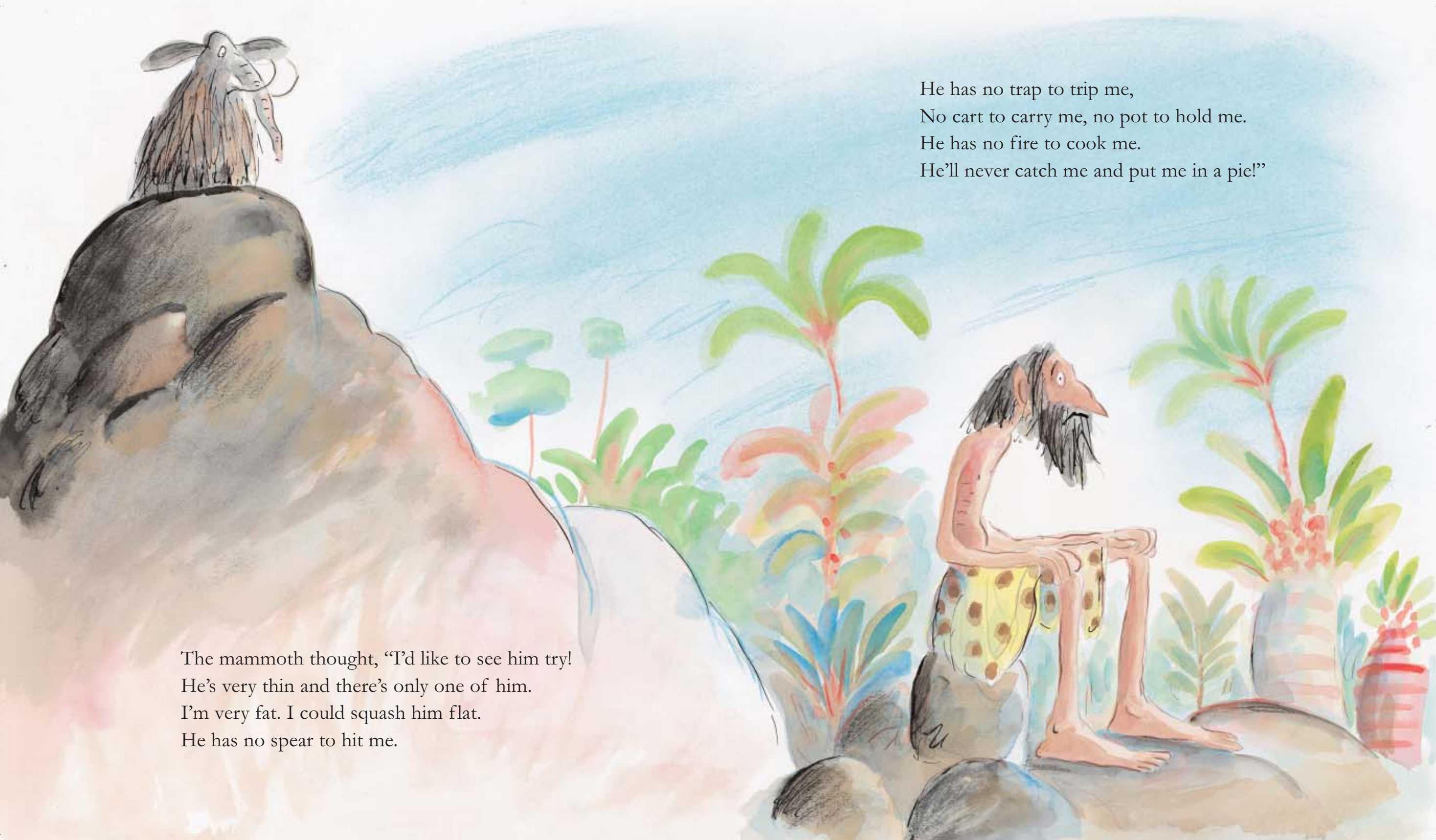
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On top of a mountain there lived a fat mammoth.
Down in the valley there lived a thin caveman.
The caveman was hungry. Very, very hungry.
He saw the mammoth and licked his lips.

He was fed up with eating seeds.
He was fed up with eating weeds.
“*Meat* is what a caveman needs!” said Og.
“I’ll catch the mammoth and put him in a pie!”





He has no trap to trip me,
No cart to carry me, no pot to hold me.
He has no fire to cook me.
He'll never catch me and put me in a pie!"

The mammoth thought, "I'd like to see him try!
He's very thin and there's only one of him.
I'm very fat. I could squash him flat.
He has no spear to hit me.

Og couldn't catch the mammoth on his own.
So he went to ask his friends for help.
He went to see his old friend Ug.
He said to Ug, "Make me a spear!"

"Why? What will I get in return?" said Ug.
"A bite of Mammoth Pie!" said Og.
"Meat is what I need!" said Ug.
So he agreed to make the spear.

