

Opening extract from

Emily Brown and the Thing

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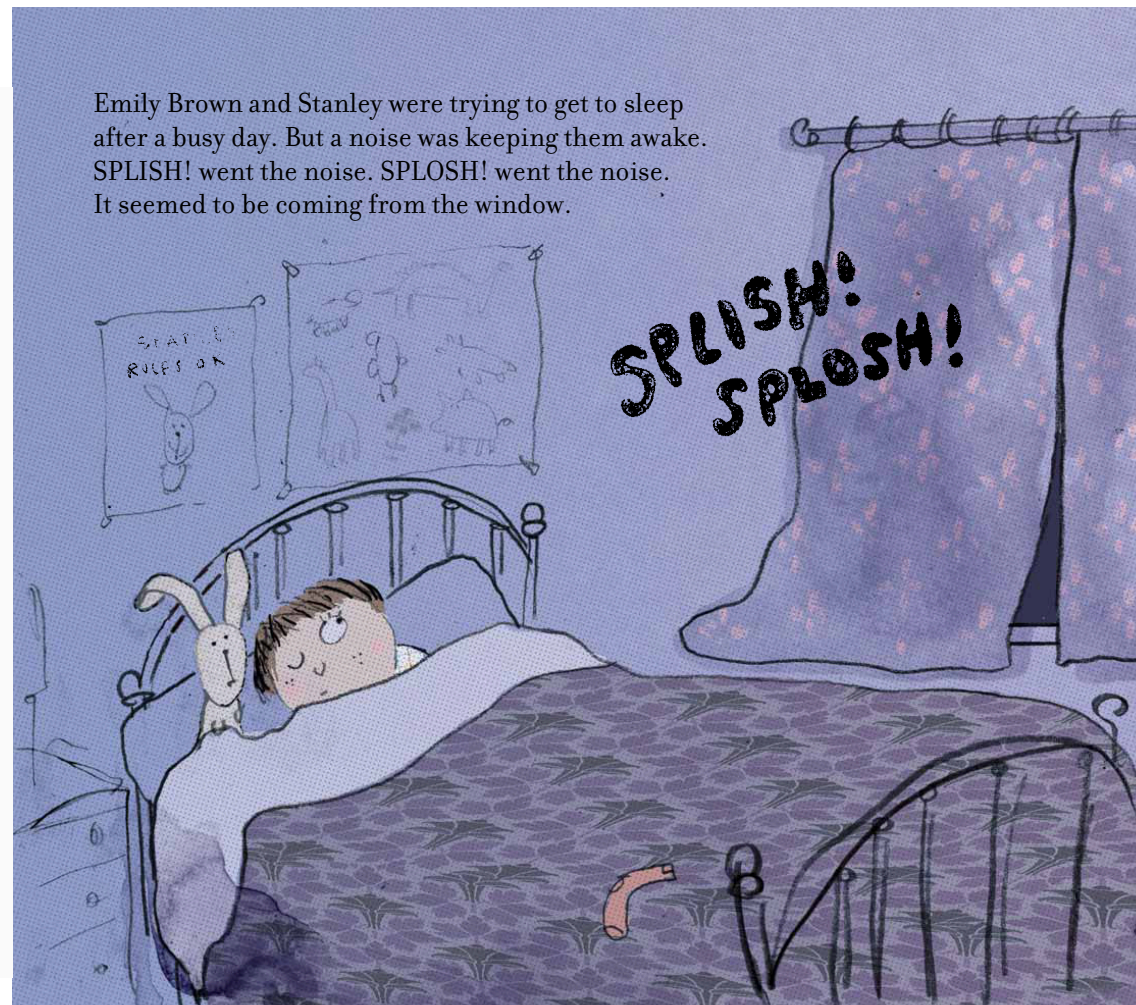
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Please print off and read at your leisure.

Once upon a time,
there was a little girl called Emily Brown
and an old grey rabbit called Stanley.



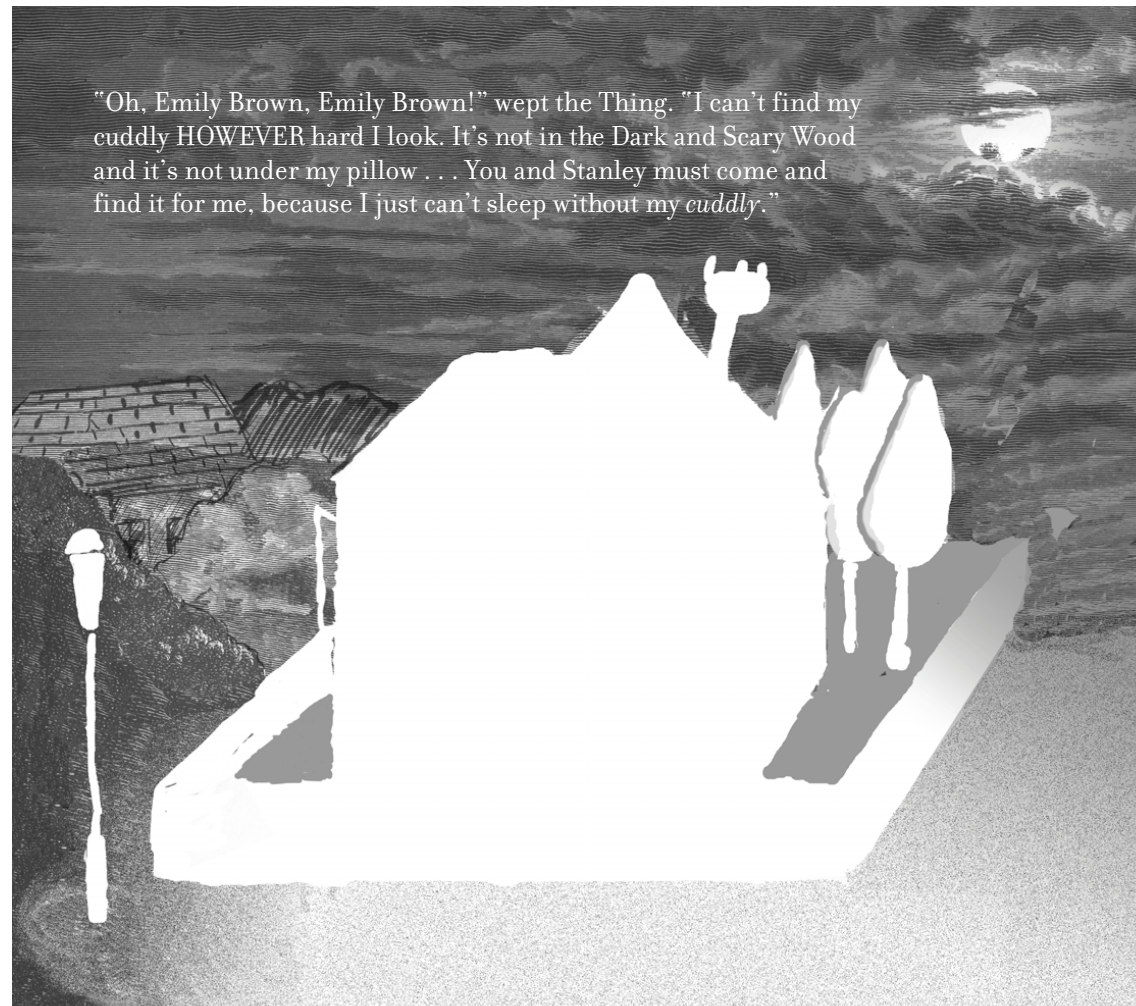
Emily Brown and Stanley were trying to get to sleep
after a busy day. But a noise was keeping them awake.
SPLISH! went the noise. SPLOSH! went the noise.
It seemed to be coming from the window.



There was a Thing sitting on the windowsill.
Large tears were dripping onto his pyjamas.



"Oh, Emily Brown, Emily Brown!" wept the Thing. "I can't find my cuddly HOWEVER hard I look. It's not in the Dark and Scary Wood and it's not under my pillow . . . You and Stanley must come and find it for me, because I just can't sleep without my *cuddly*."



So Emily Brown and Stanley put on their wet-weather wind-coats,
and their see-in-the-dark glasses, and their special boots for climbing.

They searched down low in the tangles,

and
they searched
up high in the
treetops.

GRRR!

They ran away
from wolves,

and they lifted up trolls,

and eventually they
found the Thing's cuddly,
right at the top of the
twistiest, thorniest tree in
the Dark and Scary
Wood.

