

## opening extract from Yuck's Supercool Snotman

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# There was a boy so disgusting they called him Yuck







Yuck blew two runny snot bubbles from his nostrils. He licked them with the tip of his tongue. The snot tasted juicy and sweet.

He sneezed. "ATCHOO!"

Sticky green snot splattered his duvet.

Just then, Mum came into his room.

"Yuck, that's disgusting!" she said. "Have you got a cold?" "I'm afraid so," Yuck replied. "ATCHOO! I don't think I'm well enough to go to school today."

Yuck's sister, Polly Princess, ran in. She was dressed in her coat, woolly hat, scarf and gloves.

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"School's cancelled," Polly said, excitedly. "Cancelled?" Yuck asked.

"Because of the snow," Polly told him. "What snow?"

No one had told Yuck about school being cancelled or about any snow.



Yuck jumped out of bed and opened his curtains. Outside, the garden was completely white. The grass, the bushes, the trees and the treehouse were all covered in snow.

"Brilliant! Let's play snowballs!" Yuck said. "ATCHOO!"



"You can't play in the snow if you've got a cold," Polly told him.

"Polly's right, Yuck," Mum said. "If you're not well, you'll have to stay indoors." Yuck wiped his runny nose on his pyjama sleeve. "But Mum, I think my cold has gone now. I'm feeling much better. Please can I go outside and play?"

Mum inspected Yuck's nose. Snot was pouring from it. "There'll be no snow for you, Yuck. Your nose is running and you're sneezing. You're to stay indoors and keep warm."

Mum stripped the snotty green duvet from Yuck's

bed and took it away to wash.

Polly stuck her tongue out at Yuck. "Have a nice time indoors," she said. "I'm off to play in the snow."

She giggled, then zipped up her coat and headed downstairs.