Helping your children choose books they will love

I reading

Lovereading4kids.co.uk is a book website created for parents and children to make choosing books easy and fun

opening extract from

Winnie to the Rescue - Yuck's Rotten Joke

(2 in 1 edition)

written by

Laura Owen

Matt & Dave

published by

Oxford University Press

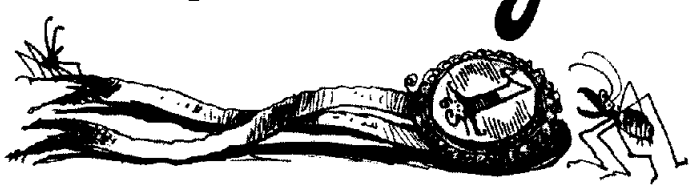
Simon & Schuster

All text is copyright © of the Author and/or the Illustrator

please print off and read at your leisure.

Lovereading4kids.co.uk

Itchy Witchy

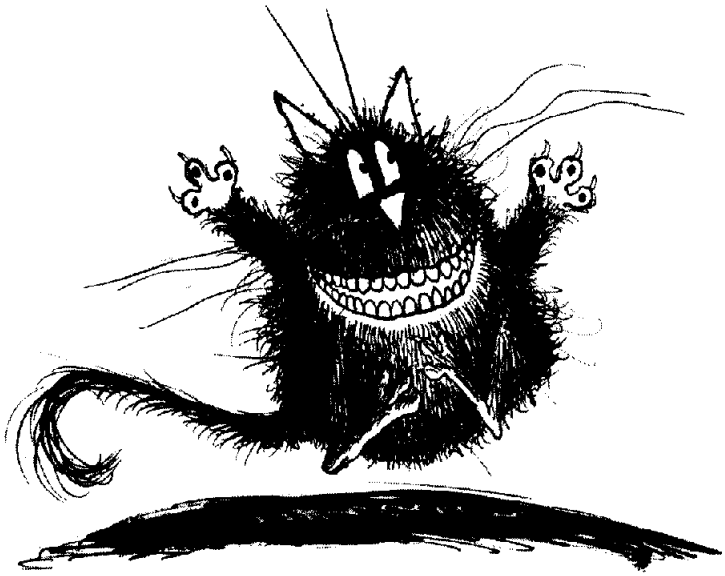


Winnie held the telling-moan away from her ear and winced at big sister Wanda's voice.

'Are you listening, Winnie?' screeched Wanda. 'The witches' cat show is tomorrow. I'm putting Wayne in for it, of course. He won it last year, you know. I've just had his teeth whitened. And highlights put in his fur.'

Wayne was Wanda's snooty sleek-as-a-panther cat.





'Have you still got that scraggy old catty thing of yours?' asked Wanda. 'What was he called?'

'He's called Wilbur,' said Winnie. 'And he's lovely.'

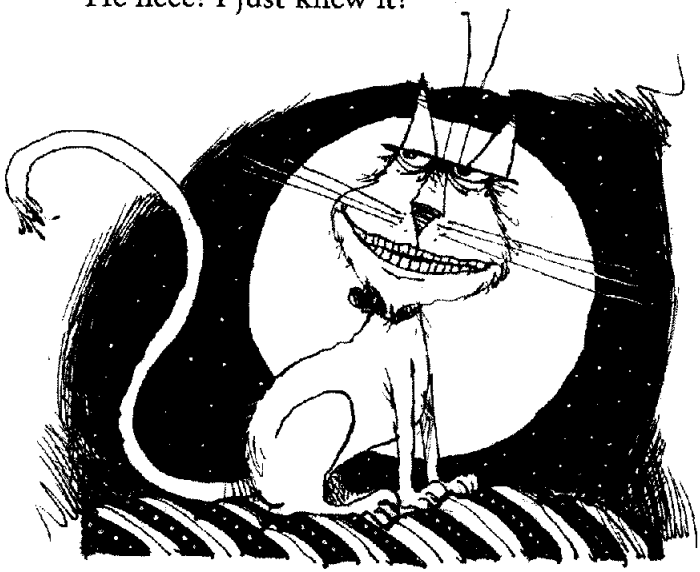
'Well, we'll all see just how lovely he is at the show, won't we! He hee!' laughed Wanda.





'No,' said Winnie. 'I wasn't going to—'

'He hee! He hee!' cackled Wanda. 'I knew it! I said to Wayne, I said, "I bet Winnie won't dare to put that Wilbur in for the show because she knows very well he'll come bottom of the whole thing!" He heee! I just knew it!'







Winnie glared at the telling-moan. 'Well, you knew wrong, Wanda the Witch!' she said. 'The only bottom thing at the show will be your Wayne winning the competition for the cat who has the witch with the biggest bottom—YOURS! Wilbur *will* be in the show, and he might just win it! So there!'







Winnie slammed down the telling-moan. Then she chewed a nail. 'Oh, banana bandages!' she said to herself. 'Winnie the Witch, whatever have you gone and done now?'



Winnie looked at Wilbur lying happily in the sun. There was a spider's web stuck between Wilbur's ears. There was a bald patch on his back where he'd rolled around on hot tar and it had pulled some of his fur off. There was some pond slime hanging from his tail. And flies were hovering over him in a way that suggested that he might not be smelling very fresh at the moment.



Winnie found a pair of shark-fin scissors, some carpet shampoo, a big bottle of skunk scent, a brush, a comb, some slug-slime hair gel, some gizzard glue and a ball of black wool, and she took them all outside.



'Oh, Wilbur!' she called.



Wilbur opened one eye.

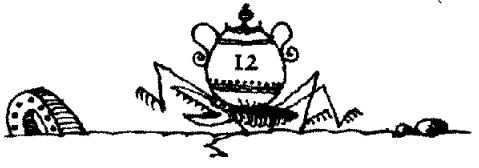
'Come to Winnie, Wilbur!' called Winnie.

Wilbur's ears went flat onto his head. Up he leapt, and he was about to run when—

'Abracadabra!' went Winnie, and instantly poor Wilbur was frozen still. 'I'm sorry about this, Wilbur, but I've got to make you beautiful,' said Winnie.

Winnie got to work, washing . . . and combing . . . and sticking wool over bald bits. And then she saw a little something **hop-hop-HOP** in Wilbur's fur.







"What did you bring?" Yuck asked.

It was Monday morning, and Yuck and Little Eric were sitting at the back of assembly rummaging in their bags.

Little Eric pulled out a small brown packet.

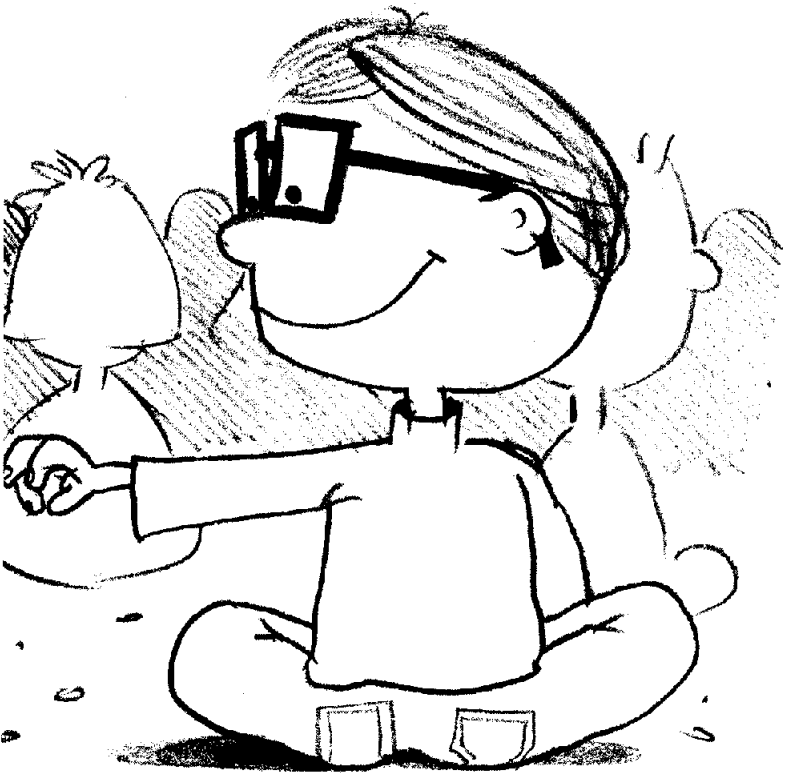
"Itching Powder," Yuck read.

Then Little Eric pulled out a small green packet. "And Sneezing Powder."



Yuck took out a Whoopee Cushion, a bottle of Fake Blood and...

"Check this out," he said. From his bag Yuck pulled a curling lump of Dogdidapoo.



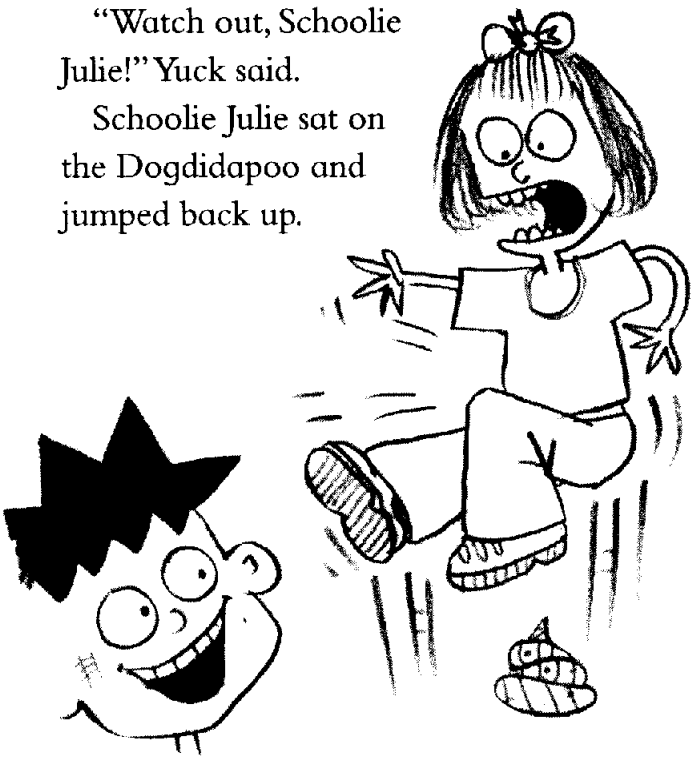
Little Eric prodded it with his finger. "It looks just like the real thing."

"Watch this."

Yuck reached forward and put the fake dog poo on the floor in front of him, just where Schoolie Julie was about to sit down.

"Watch out, Schoolie Julie!" Yuck said.

Schoolie Julie sat on the Dogdidapoo and jumped back up.



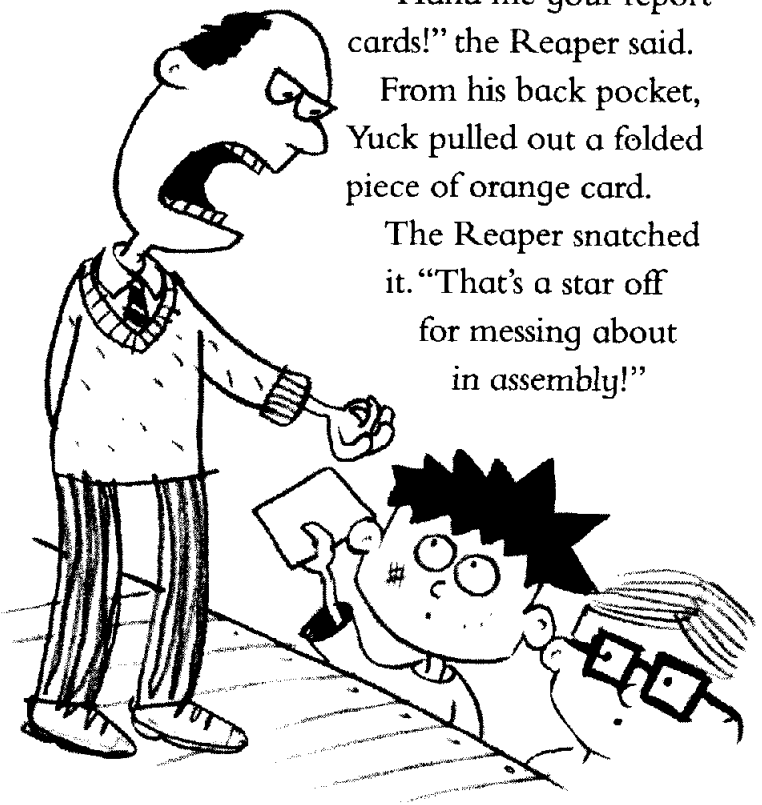
"Schoolie Julie sat in dog poo!" Little Eric giggled.

"What's going on at the back?" Mr Reaper, the headmaster, boomed.

Yuck quickly put the fake dog poo back in his bag.

"Yuck and Eric, come here!" the Reaper told them.

Yuck and Little Eric walked to the front of assembly.



"Hand me your report cards!" the Reaper said.

From his back pocket, Yuck pulled out a folded piece of orange card.

The Reaper snatched it. "That's a star off for messing about in assembly!"

He held Yuck's report card with his fingertips. Its corners were chewed and the cover was smeared in bogies. As the Reaper opened it, his mouth stretched into a grin. "Well, well, you only have one star for good behaviour."

Sure enough, Yuck's report card only had one star stuck in it.



"When did you get a star?" Little Eric whispered.

"I found it on the floor under the Dragon's desk," Yuck whispered back.

The Reaper peeled the star off, then snatched Little Eric's report card.

Little Eric's had two stars stuck in it.

The Reaper peeled one off.

"I've still got one left!" Little Eric whispered to Yuck.

Then the Reaper peeled off Little Eric's last star. "And that's for whispering!"

He held their empty report cards in the air and showed them to the whole school. "At the end of the week I shall be looking at everyone's report cards. Everyone must have at least ten stars or they will be in BIG TROUBLE – they will be punished and a letter will be sent to their parents."



The Reaper handed the report cards back to Yuck and Little Eric.

After assembly, Polly Princess and Juicy Lucy ran over to Yuck and Little Eric in the playground. Polly was smiling.

"I've got ten stars!" she said, waving her report card in Yuck's face.



"So have I!" said Lucy.

Inside each of their report cards were ten gold stars.

"So what? I've got this," Yuck said. He pulled a plastic flower from his pocket. "Pretty, isn't it?"

Polly looked at the flower.

Yuck squeezed it and smelly pond water squirted in her face.

Little Eric laughed.

