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

Ms Wiz Rules

written by

Terence Blacker

published by

Andersen Press

All Text is Copyright © of the Author and/or Illustrator

please print off and read at your leisure.

Lovereading4kids.co.uk

CHAPTER TWO
JIMMY GOES BANANAS

"You're getting *smaller,* Ms Wiz!"

Caroline and Ms Wiz were watching the What-a-Load-of-Show-Offs Show on television when Little Musha began to stare at Ms Wiz.

"It's true," she said. "You really are getting smaller, Ms Wiz."

"Yes," said Ms Wiz. "I'm thinking of going into television."

"Oh no," said Caroline, who now saw that her sister was right and that Ms Wiz was shrinking rapidly. "Don't go all small on us. You're meant to be babysitting."

Ms Wiz was now slightly smaller than Little Musha. "You can shrink too, if you like," she said.

"But then what happens?" asked Caroline.

"We enjoy some television, from inside the television set."

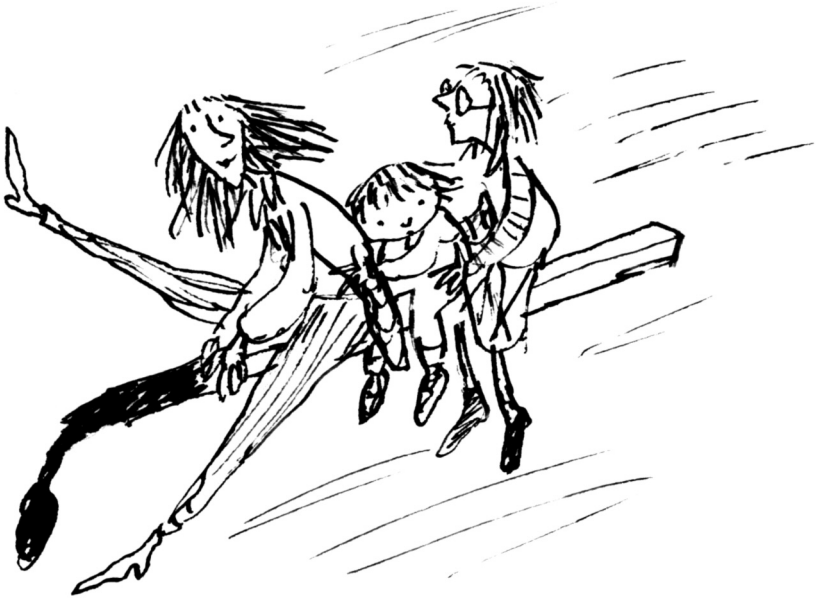
"Yeah!" said Little Musha. "Do it, Ms Wiz."

When Ms Wiz was around, the strangest things seemed normal. Within seconds, Caroline discovered that the furniture in her living room appeared to have grown to an enormous size. A fly on a wall nearby looked as big as a jumbo jet.

"Follow me," said Ms Wiz to Caroline and Little Musha. They all climbed on to a nearby matchstick.

"Hold tight," shouted Ms Wiz as the sound of a low hum filled the room. The matchstick hovered above the ground and then carried the three of them on to the television set.

"What about Herbert?" asked Caroline.



"It's all right," said Ms Wiz. "He's in my pocket – as tiny as we are."

"I hate Herbert," muttered Little Musha, remembering the water pistol. "I hope he disappears altogether."

"Now how exactly are we going to get into this set?" Ms Wiz was tapping the top of the television. "Here we are," she said, opening a

small trapdoor. Some steps led into the dark inside.

Little Musha gasped. "Ms Wiz is going into the telly," she said. "What are we going to do now?"

Caroline remembered that she was meant to be the responsible one. "But we're not even allowed to touch the back of the television because it's so dangerous," she shouted down the steps. "I don't think Mum and Dad would like it if we got right inside."

"Don't worry," Ms Wiz's voice echoed in the darkness. "This is magic TV."

"Come on then," said Little Musha.

Caroline sighed, took her little sister's hand and stepped into the television set.

"Ready?" said Ms Wiz, when they reached the bottom of the steps. In front of them was a large door with a notice saying "STUDIO 5 – DO NOT

ENTER WHEN THE RED LIGHT IS ON". The red light above the door shone brightly.

"What's the light for?" asked Caroline.

"It means they're making a programme," said Ms Wiz. "It's probably the one we were watching. Let's go in and see."

She opened the door and all three of them were dazzled by bright lights.

"And now," a voice was saying, "the What-a-Load-of-Show-Offs Show welcomes our next contestant."

As her eyes grew accustomed to the studio lights, Caroline saw a man with a yellow jersey walking towards them.

"It's Jimmy," she whispered. "He's the star of What-a-Load-of-Show-Offs."

"Yes," said Ms Wiz. "And we're on his show."