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

The Grunt and The Grouch: Big Splash

written by

Tracey Corderoy

published by

Stripes Publishing

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

please print off and read at your leisure.

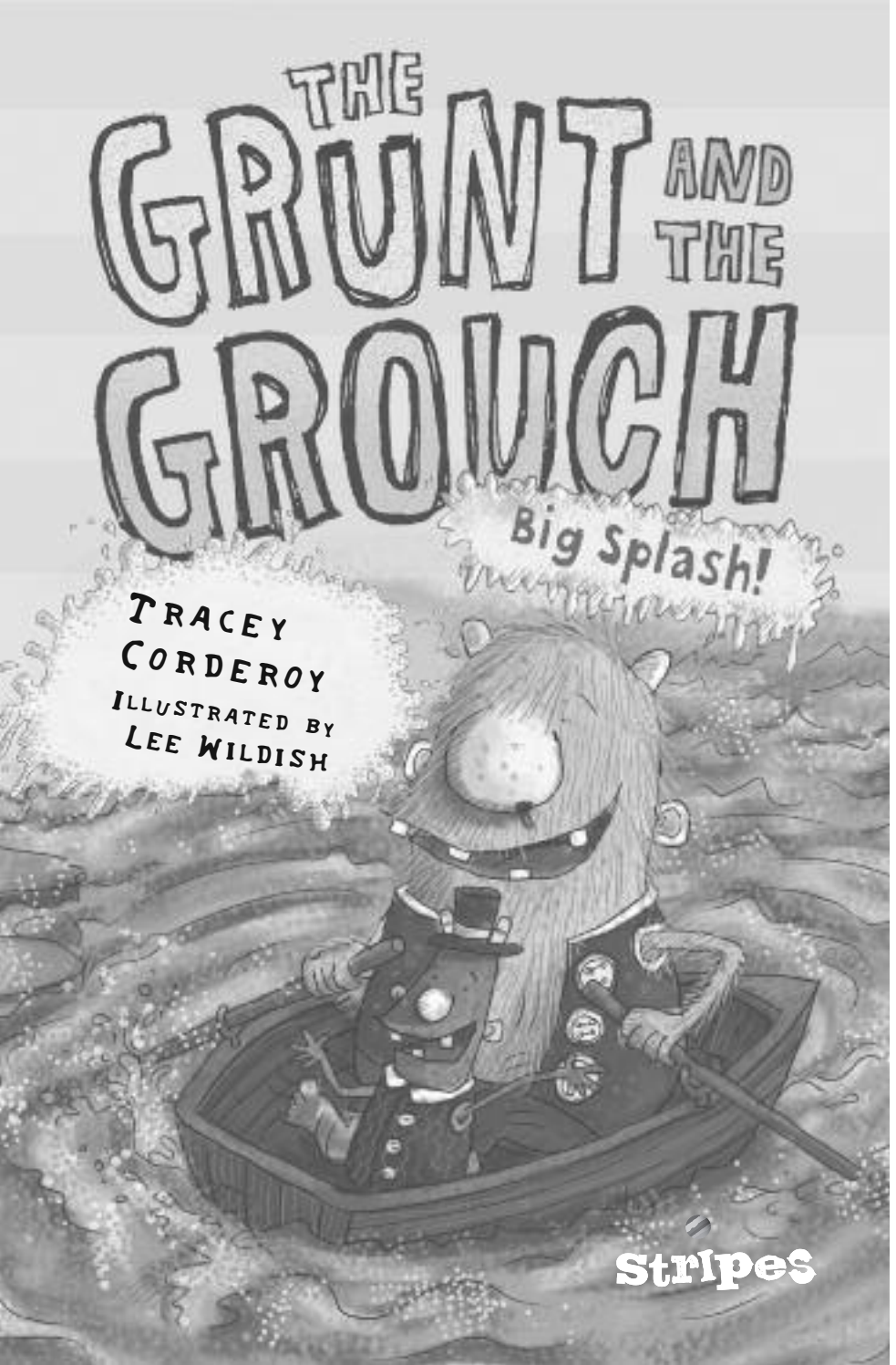
Lovereading4kids.co.uk

THE GRUNT AND THE GROUCH

Big Splash!

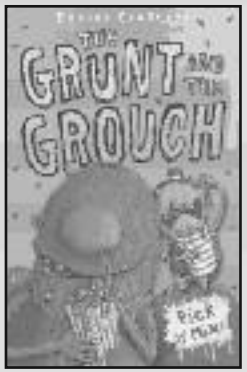
TRACEY CORDEROY

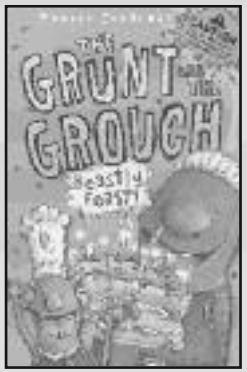
ILLUSTRATED BY LEE WILDISH



Stripes

HAVE YOU READ:





CONTENTS

1) BIG SPLASH! 7

2) LITTLE MONSTERS! 37

3) CAMPING CHAOS! 69





CHAPTER ONE

Squeeeeze! The Grunt wriggled into his waistcoat and tugged it across his tummy. It felt very small and tight.

"Grouchy!" he puffed. "Have you swapped waistcoats?"

"Nope!" giggled The Grouch. "But yours looks like it's shrunk in the wash!"

"It can't have!" cried Grunty. "I've never washed it!"

He plonked himself down in his favourite chair. But something was wrong.

"Arrggh!" he yelled. "My bottom's stuck!"

He jiggled about, but his big, hairy bottom was wedged between the arms of the chair. "What's going on?" he bellowed.

Grouchy prodded Grunty's tummy. "You're bigger than you used to be!" he said. "You need to eat healthy food and do some exercise – then your waistcoat will fit again!"



THE GRUNT AND THE GROUCH

He tugged Grunty out of the chair. "Come on!" he cried. "Let's play ping-pong! That's great exercise."

Grunty groaned. "OK. If we have to."

Grouchy raced into the kitchen with Grunty thumping behind. "Now, what can we use for bats?" said the small green troll.

He zipped across to the kitchen sink and fished out two filthy pans. "There!" he beamed. "These are perfect!"

Next he searched through the cupboards for something to use as a ping-pong ball. Soon he spotted *just* the thing. "Ah ha!" he cried, clapping his hands. "Eggs!"

Grouchy grabbed the egg box, placed it on the kitchen table and opened the lid. "You serve first, Grunty!" he cried.

The big purple troll tossed an egg into the air and whacked it with his bat. *Splat!* It exploded all over his head!

He stuck out his tongue as gloopy liquid dribbled down his face. "Mmmm," he slurped. "These ping-pong balls taste yummy!"

"My turn!" cried Grouchy, grabbing three eggs and throwing them into the air. He walloped each one with his pan.



They carried on playing but, very soon, they'd run out of balls.

"Now what?" grumbled Grunty.

He flumped down at the table, snatched up a newspaper and started searching for other getting-fit ideas.

"A fun run. Yuck!" he grunted. "Knit yourself fit – no thanks!" After a while, he looked up. "Oi, Grouchy, *what're you doing*?"

Grouchy's face was plastered with icing. "I'm just having a hairy cake."

"But those are to share!" cried Grunty. "Gimme one!"

"Uh-uh!" tutted Grouchy. "*You're* eating healthy stuff now, remember?"

He yanked a hair off his cake and handed it to Grunty. "This should be OK, but just one!"



Grunty scowled and tossed the hair away. He was about to fling the newspaper after it when suddenly he noticed an interesting advert.

"Look!" he cried, waving the paper at Grouchy. "There's a new swimming pool in town. *Splash Tropicana!*"

"Oooh!" gasped Grouchy. "It's got chutes and stuff! And swimming would get you fit! Can we go? Please, please Grunty, can we?"

Grunty read the advert again. The pool was opening that *very* afternoon and, for one day only, entry was free!

The Grunt grinned. "Time to fish out our swimming trunks!"

He leaped to his feet and thundered upstairs.

"And my rubber ring!" beamed Grouchy, pattering behind. "But wait … the water might make us *clean*!"

"Never mind that!" Grunty cried. "We can roll in some lovely mud on the way home!"