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

Jack and the Flumflum Tree

Written by

Julia Donaldson

Published by

Macmillan Children's Books

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

Please print off and read at your leisure.

Lovereading4kids.co.uk

First published 2011 by Macmillan Children's Books
a division of Macmillan Publishers Limited
20 New Wharf Road, London N1 9RR
Basingstoke and Oxford
Associated companies throughout the world
www.panmacmillan.com

ISBN: 978-0-230-71023-8

Text copyright © Julia Donaldson 2011
Illustrations copyright © David Roberts 2011

The right of Julia Donaldson and David Roberts to be identified as the author and illustrator of this work has been asserted by them in accordance with the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act 1988.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in or introduced into a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form, or by any means (electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise), without the prior written permission of the publisher. Any person who does any unauthorized act in relation to this publication may be liable to criminal prosecution and civil claims for damages.

1 3 5 7 9 8 6 4 2

A CIP catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library.

Printed in Belgium

Written by
JULIA DONALDSON

Illustrated by
DAVID ROBERTS

JACK and the FLUMFLUM TREE



MACMILLAN CHILDREN'S BOOKS



Jack had a granny and his granny had spots,
Great big purple ones, lots and lots.

The doctor came and he shook his head.
"Your granny has the moozles," the doctor said.
"And the only cure in the world," said he,
"Is the fruit that grows on the flumflum tree,
And the only place that the flumflum grows
Is the faraway Isle of Blowyernose."

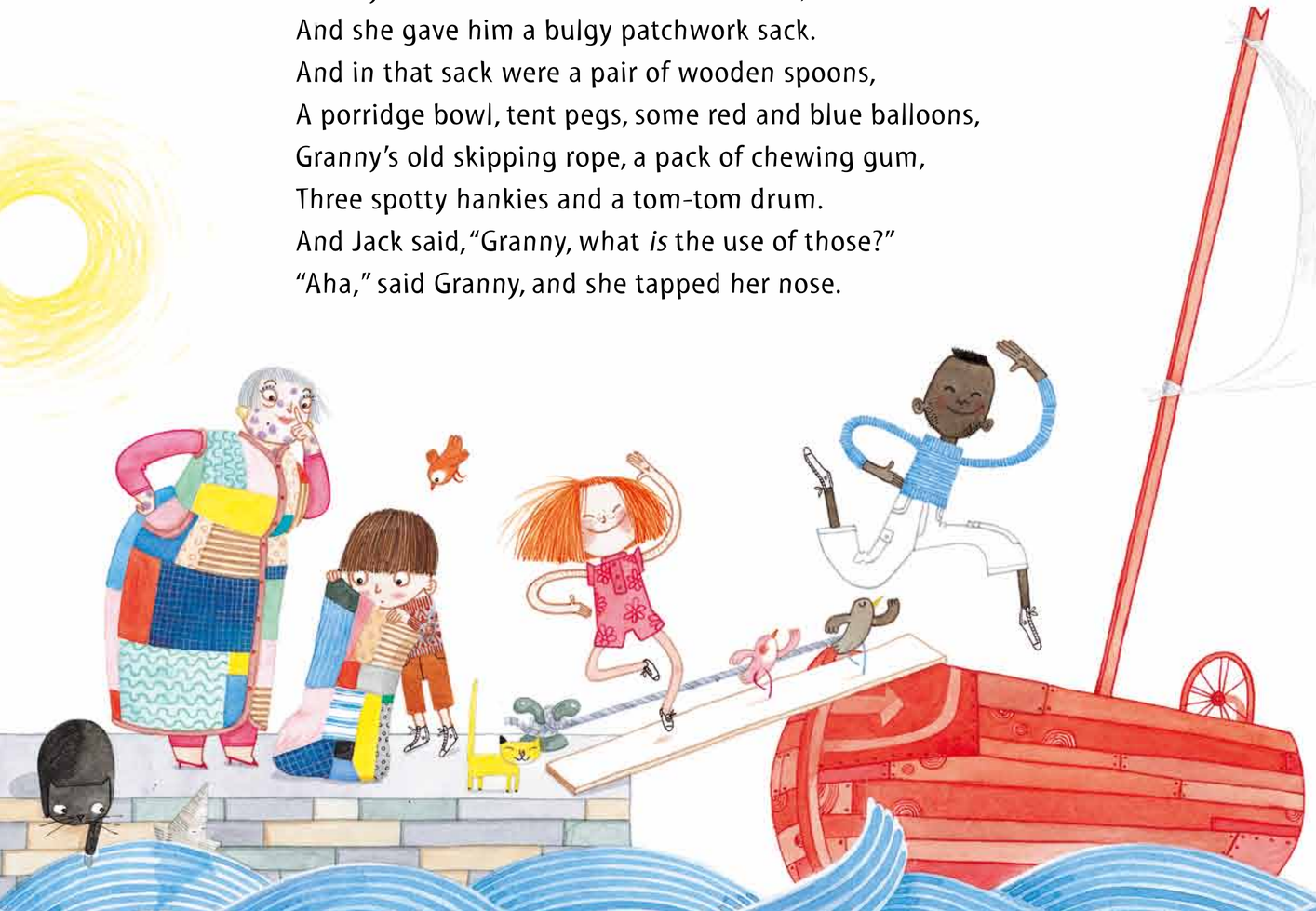


So Jack built a boat, and Jack found a crew –

Red-cheeked Rose and stubble-cheeked Stu –
And he said to Stu, and he said to Rose,
"We're off to the Isle of Blowyernose."



Granny came down to the dock with Jack,
And she gave him a bulgy patchwork sack.
And in that sack were a pair of wooden spoons,
A porridge bowl, tent pegs, some red and blue balloons,
Granny's old skipping rope, a pack of chewing gum,
Three spotty hankies and a tom-tom drum.
And Jack said, "Granny, what *is* the use of those?"
"Aha," said Granny, and she tapped her nose.





Then off sailed Jack, with Stu and Rose,
For the faraway Isle of Blowyernose.



"Sharks!" cried Rose.
"Lots!" cried Stu.

"They'll gobble us! They'll guzzle us! Whatever shall we do?"

"Don't get your knickers in a twist," said Jack.
"Let's have a look in the patchwork sack."

"Red balloons! Blue balloons! They should do the trick!
Puff, puff, blow 'em up, let 'em go, quick!"
Then the sharks went NIP and the sharks went GNASH,
Chasing those balloons with a BANG, POP, SPLASH!

