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Opening extract from The Magnificent Moon Hare

Written by **Sue Monroe**

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P.J. Petulant scowled. It was a dangerous scowl. The sort of scowl that made her servants hide, the sort of scowl that made the Royal Nanny's knees knock together and the sort of scowl that Meant Trouble.

Her father, King Winston Petulant, the king of Outlandish, knew that scowl. He felt his throat go very dry.

'Now P.J., my love,' he began, 'you know that it just isn't possible.'

King Winston was sitting at his chess



P.J.'s scowl deepened.

Queen Elsie Petulant had an idea. 'How about a nice goldfish instead?'

'I don't want a goldfish,' P.J. said quietly.

"I WANT A DRAGON!"

she added loudly.

'Inside voice please, Petunia dear.' The queen sat on the throne with a hand to her throbbing temple.

'Don't call me that! You always call me that when I can't do something! My name is P.J.!' shouted P.J., not using her inside voice at all.

'Oh, don't be silly, dear,' said the



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table in the throne room. The board was laid out and he was in the middle of a game. He moved a piece, a white knight, very slightly to the left and then quickly put it back again.

