

*Remember, sharp knives and hot things can be dangerous.
Adults should supervise children closely when cooking and crafting.*

To Mum, Dad and Benchick.
Bestest team everest – E.K.

To Kathleen, who also likes to
dance whilst cooking – J.M.

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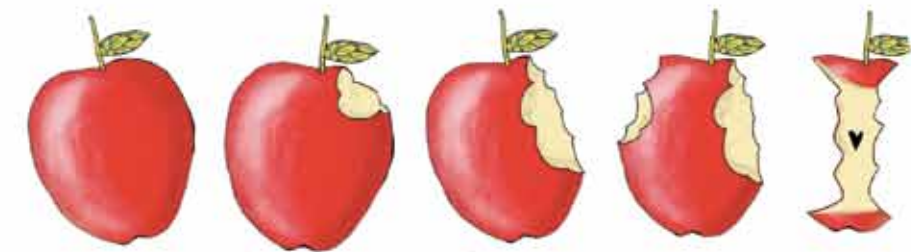
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Florentine and pig

Have a
Very Lovely Picnic



Eva Katzler

Illustrated by Jess Mikhail

Recipes and crafts by Laura and Jess Tilli



LONDON BERLIN NEW YORK SYDNEY



Florentine and Pig were having breakfast one sparkly morning.
'Now that the sun is warm and toasty, I think we should do something lovely outdoors,' said Florentine.



'Oh, Pig, I have a wonderful idea!
We should have a picnic!'

Pig liked the sound of a picnic very much indeed.



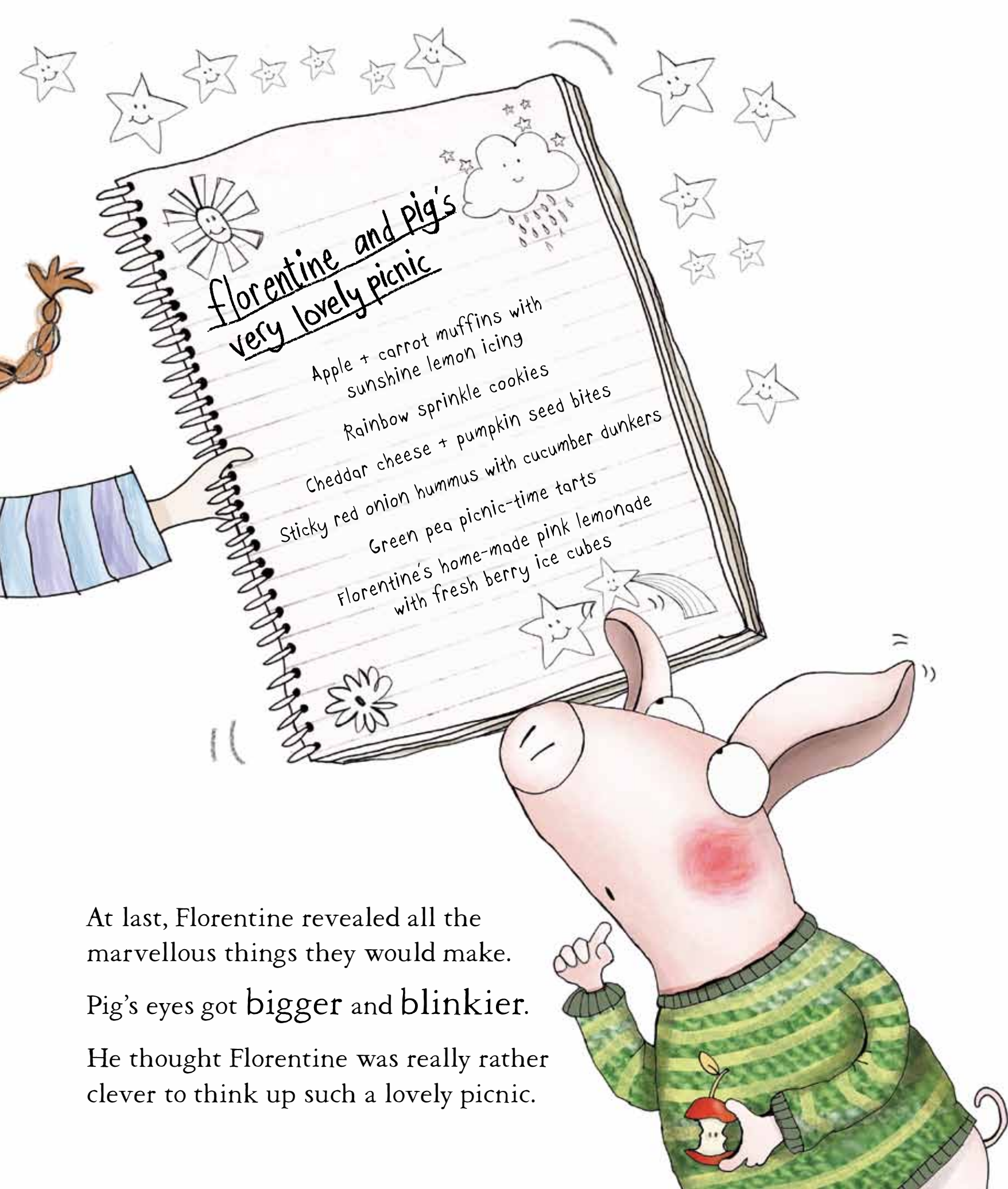
'We need to think of our favourite things to eat,' Florentine said.
'I love runny honey and YOU love crunchy apples.'



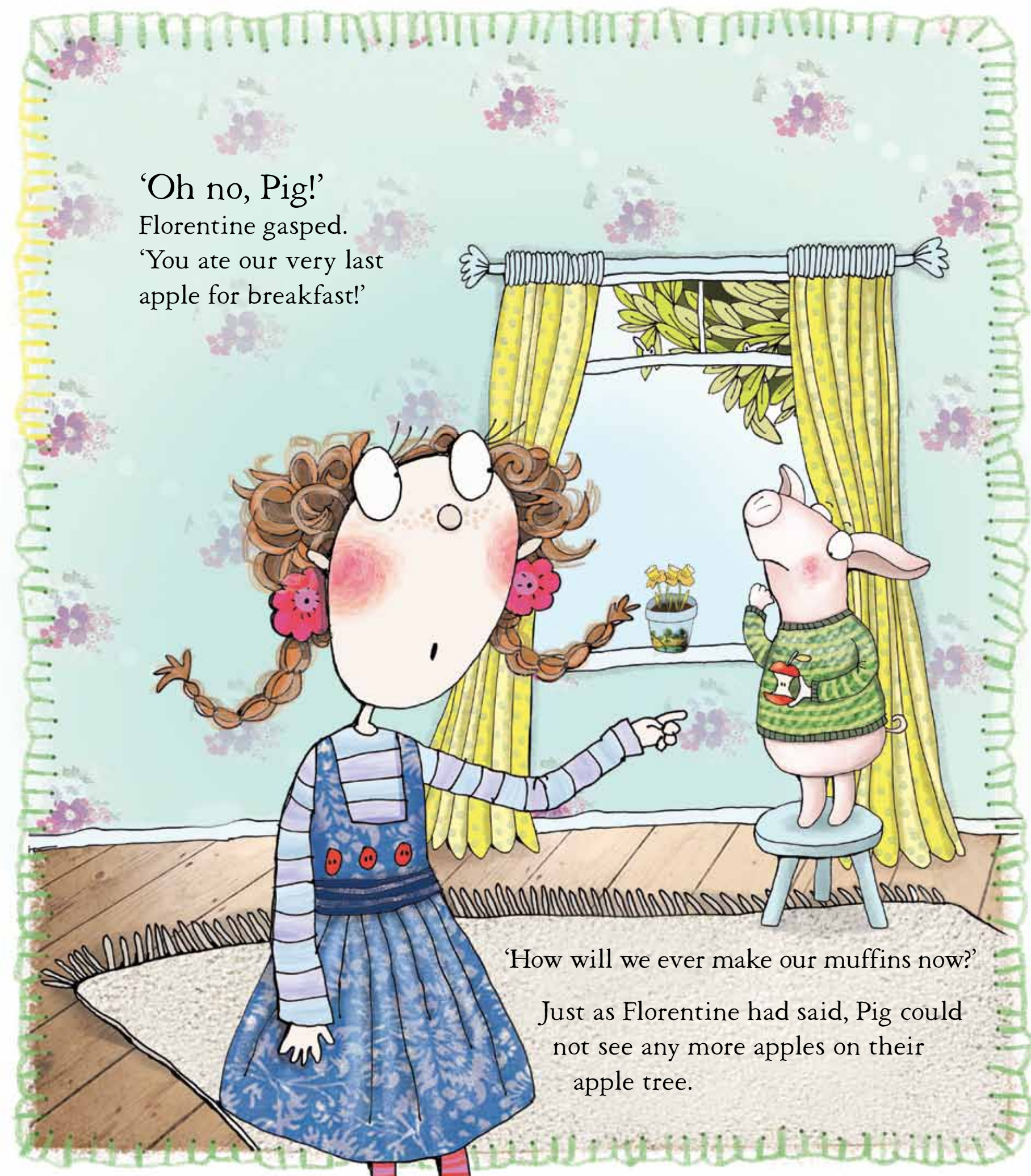
Florentine began scribbling
in her notebook.

The pencil was moving so
speedy fast it made Pig's
eyes go big and funny.





At last, Florentine revealed all the marvellous things they would make. Pig's eyes got bigger and blinkier. He thought Florentine was really rather clever to think up such a lovely picnic.



'Oh no, Pig!' Florentine gasped. 'You ate our very last apple for breakfast!'

'How will we ever make our muffins now?' Just as Florentine had said, Pig could not see any more apples on their apple tree.

Just then, Pig burst back into the kitchen with such a crash that all the pots and pans wobbled and rang and clattered and banged!

'Oh dear,' said Florentine.
'What are we going to do? Pig?'

'Pig?'

'Pig, where
are you?'

Florentine couldn't
see Pig anywhere!

He was carrying his
shiny telescope!



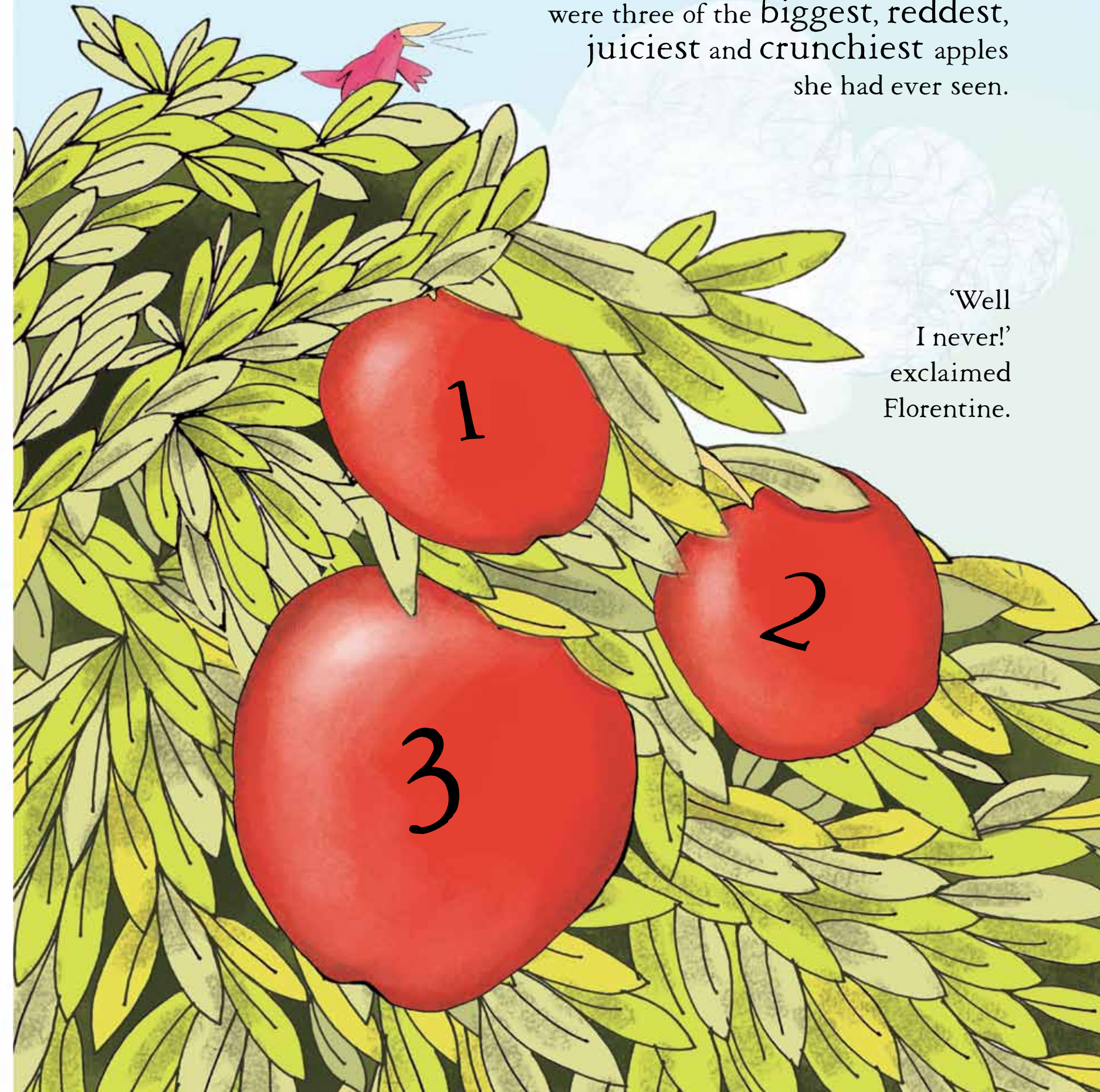
He pointed it at their apple tree, shut one eye
and peered through the telescope with the other.

(Pig was really rather good at winking.)



Suddenly, Pig began jumping in the air excitedly!
'What is it, Pig?' Florentine asked. 'What can you see?'

Right at the very tippy-top of their apple tree
were three of the **biggest, reddest,**
juiciest and crunchiest apples
she had ever seen.



'Well
I never!'
exclaimed
Florentine.