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Opening extract from The Misadventures of Winnie the Witch

Written by **Valerie Thomas**

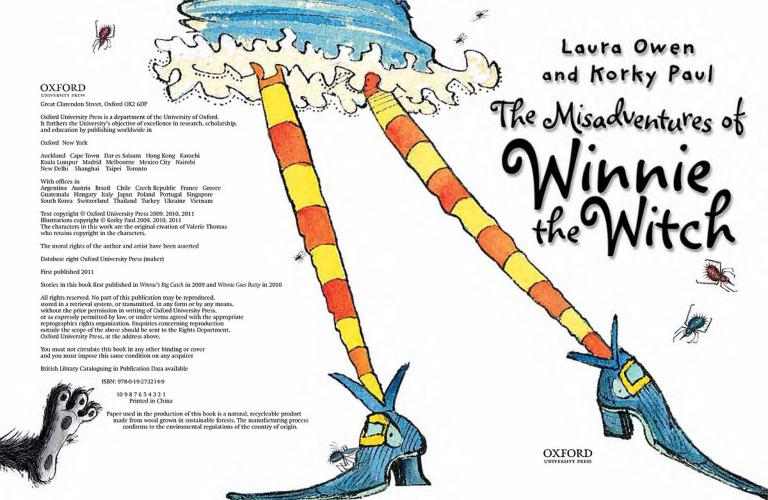
Illustrated by Korky Paul

Published by Oxford University Press

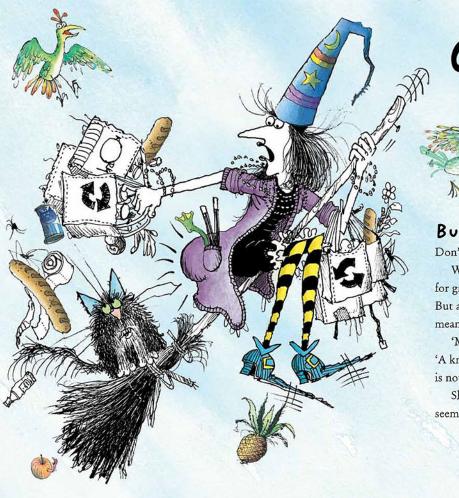
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Winnie's Knickers

Bump! 'Ouch!' swerve! 'Ow-ow-ow!

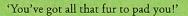
Don't do that, Broom!' wailed Winnie.

Winnie was on her way home from shopping for groceries, riding her broom over the treetops. But a wiffly wind and having to dodge crows meant that it wasn't a smooth ride.

'My bum's black and blue!' said Winnie.
'A knobbly bottom on a knobbly broomstick is not a comfortable thing.'

She looked over her shoulder at Wilbur who seemed perfectly happy. 'It's all right for you!' she said.





Winnie went quiet as they landed. She didn't say a thing as they went into the house. Or when she dumped the shopping bags. She stood still and she stroked her chin and she said 'Hmmm' in various different tones—'Hmm, hmmm, hmmm?'

'Mrrrow?' asked Wilbur.

'I'm thinking,' said
Winnie. 'Thinking
of a way to save
my bum from
getting bruised.'
She fell back into
an armchair. She
waggled her bottom
and bounced a bit. 'That's it!'

Winnie got out her rag bag and tipped rags onto the floor.

she said. 'I'll upholster my bum!'



'Hmm. I need something soft next to my skin. Ooo, feel that, Wilbur! Bunny fluff. Lovely! Then something tough to protect me from the broom knobbles. How about this?' Winnie picked up a bit of rough canvas. 'But that won't look pretty. Hmm. I do like a pretty knicker.' She pulled out all sorts of fabric and chose the prettiest.





Winnie got her crocodile scissors and cut out her knicker shapes. Then she tried to thread a needle, but she couldn't get the thread through the hole.

'Blooming heck!' said Winnie. 'I need a bit of magic to help me with this. Abracadabra!'



In an instant there was a squeaking and a squawking as a rat, a toad and some fleas set to work. The fleas hopped through the eyes of needles to thread them, while the others stitched. Winnie clasped her hands in delight.

'Oo, I can't wait to try the knickers on!'



