

Helping your children choose books they will love



Lovereading4kids.co.uk is a book website
created for parents and children to make
choosing books easy and fun

Opening extract from
Moody Margaret Casts a Spell

Written by
Francesca Simon

Illustrated by
Tony Ross

Published by
Orion Children's Books

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

Please print off and read at your leisure.



Moody Margaret Cast a Spell originally appeared in
Horrid Henry Meets the Queen first published in
Great Britain in 2004 by Orion Children's Books
This edition first published in Great Britain in 2012
by Orion Children's Books
a division of the Orion Publishing Group Ltd
Orion House
5 Upper Saint Martin's Lane
London WC2H 9EA
An Hachette UK Company

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Text © Francesca Simon 2002, 2012
Illustrations © Tony Ross 2012

The right of Francesca Simon and Tony Ross to be identified
as author and illustrator of this work has been asserted.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be
reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted,
in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical,
photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior
permission of Orion Children's Books.

The Orion Publishing Group's policy is to use papers that
are natural, renewable and recyclable products and made
from wood grown in sustainable forests. The logging and
manufacturing processes are expected to conform to the
environmental regulations of the country of origin.

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

ISBN 978 1 4440 0117 4
Printed in China



www.orionbooks.co.uk
www.horridhenry.co.uk

Chapter 1

“You are getting sleepy,”
said Moody Margaret.
“You are getting very sleepy . . .”
Slowly she waved her watch
in front of Susan.



“So sleepy . . . you are now asleep
. . . you are now fast asleep . . .”



“No I’m not,” said Sour Susan.



“When I click my fingers
you will start snoring.”
Margaret clicked her fingers.



“But I’m not asleep,” said Susan.

Margaret glared at her.
“How am I supposed
to hypnotise you
if you don’t try?”
said Margaret.



“I am trying,
you’re just a bad
hypnotist,” said
Susan sourly.
“Now it’s my
turn.”

“No it’s not, it’s still mine,”
said Margaret.

“You’ve had your go,” said Susan.

“No I haven’t!”

“But I never get to be the
hypnotist!” wailed Susan.



“Cry baby!”



“Meanie!”



“Cheater!”



“Cheater!”



Slap!

Slap!

