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Opening extract from

Moody Margaret Casts a Spell

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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!