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Opening extract from  
**Horrid Henry's Christmas  
Presents**

Written by  
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Published by  
**Orion (an Imprint of The Orion  
Publishing Group Ltd ) an imprint  
of Orion Publishing Co**

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*Horrid Henry's Christmas Presents* originally appeared in  
*Horrid Henry's Christmas Cracker* first published in  
Great Britain in 2006 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

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

ISBN 978 1 4440 0118 1  
Printed in China



[www.orionbooks.co.uk](http://www.orionbooks.co.uk)  
[www.horridhenry.co.uk](http://www.horridhenry.co.uk)

# Chapter 1

Horrid Henry sat by the Christmas tree and stuffed himself full of the special sweets he'd nicked from the special Christmas Day stash when Mum and Dad weren't looking.



Horrid Henry was feeling delighted  
with himself and with the world.  
Granny and Grandpa, his grown-up  
cousins Pimply Paul and Prissy Polly,  
and their baby Vomiting Vera were  
coming to spend Christmas.  
Whoopee, thought Horrid Henry,  
because they'd all have to bring  
*him* presents.



Thankfully, Rich-Aunt Ruby and  
Stuck-Up Steve weren't coming.  
They were off skiing. Henry hadn't  
forgotten the dreadful lime green  
cardigan Aunt Ruby had given him  
last year.



Mum dashed into the sitting room,  
wearing a flour-covered apron  
and looking frantic.

Henry choked down his mouthful  
of sweets.

“Right, who wants to decorate  
the tree?” said Mum. She held out a  
cardboard box brimming with tinsel  
and gold and silver and blue baubles.



“Me!” said Henry.

“Me!” said Peter.

