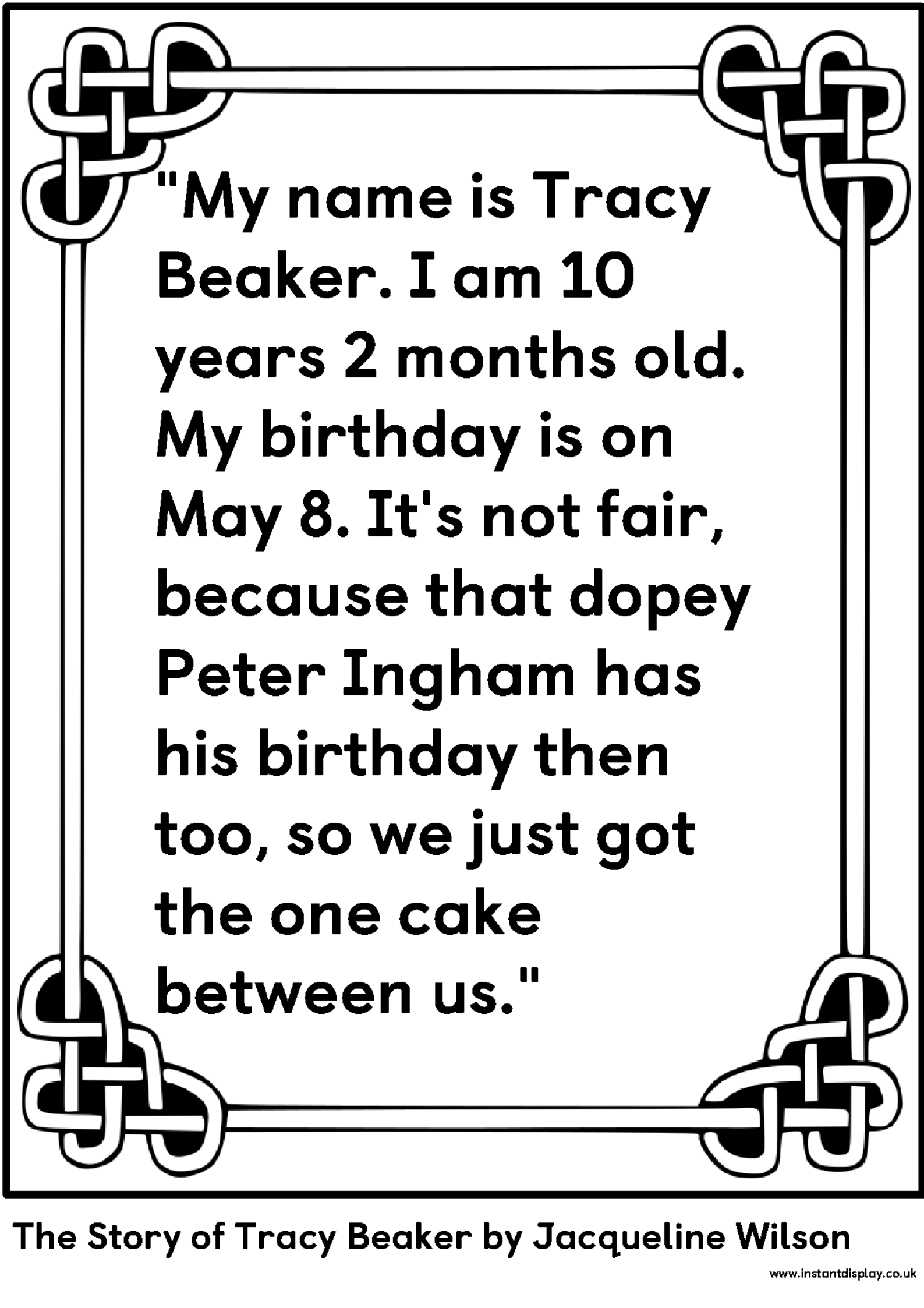
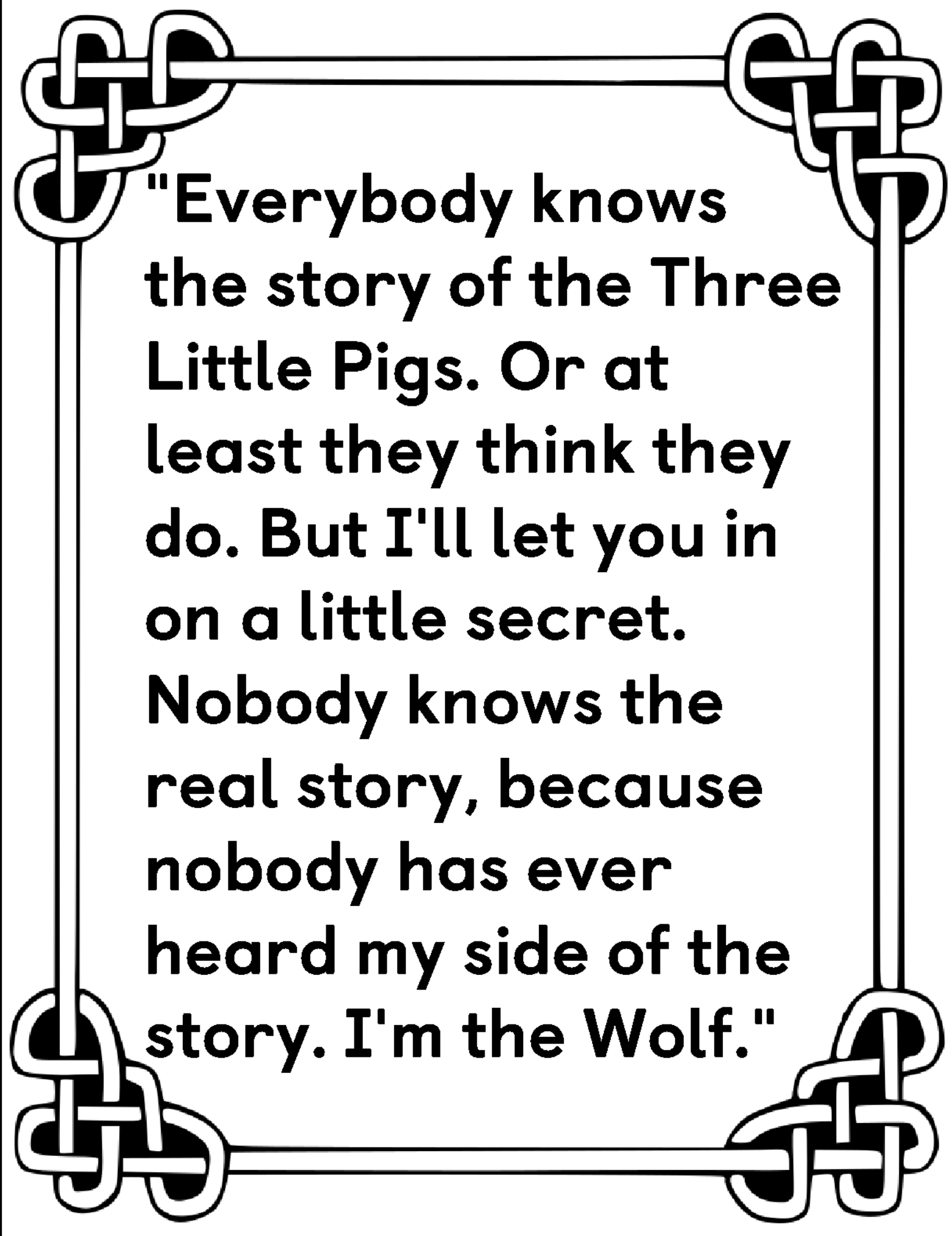


**"Where's Papa
going with that
axe?" said Fern
to her mother as
they were setting
the table for
breakfast."**

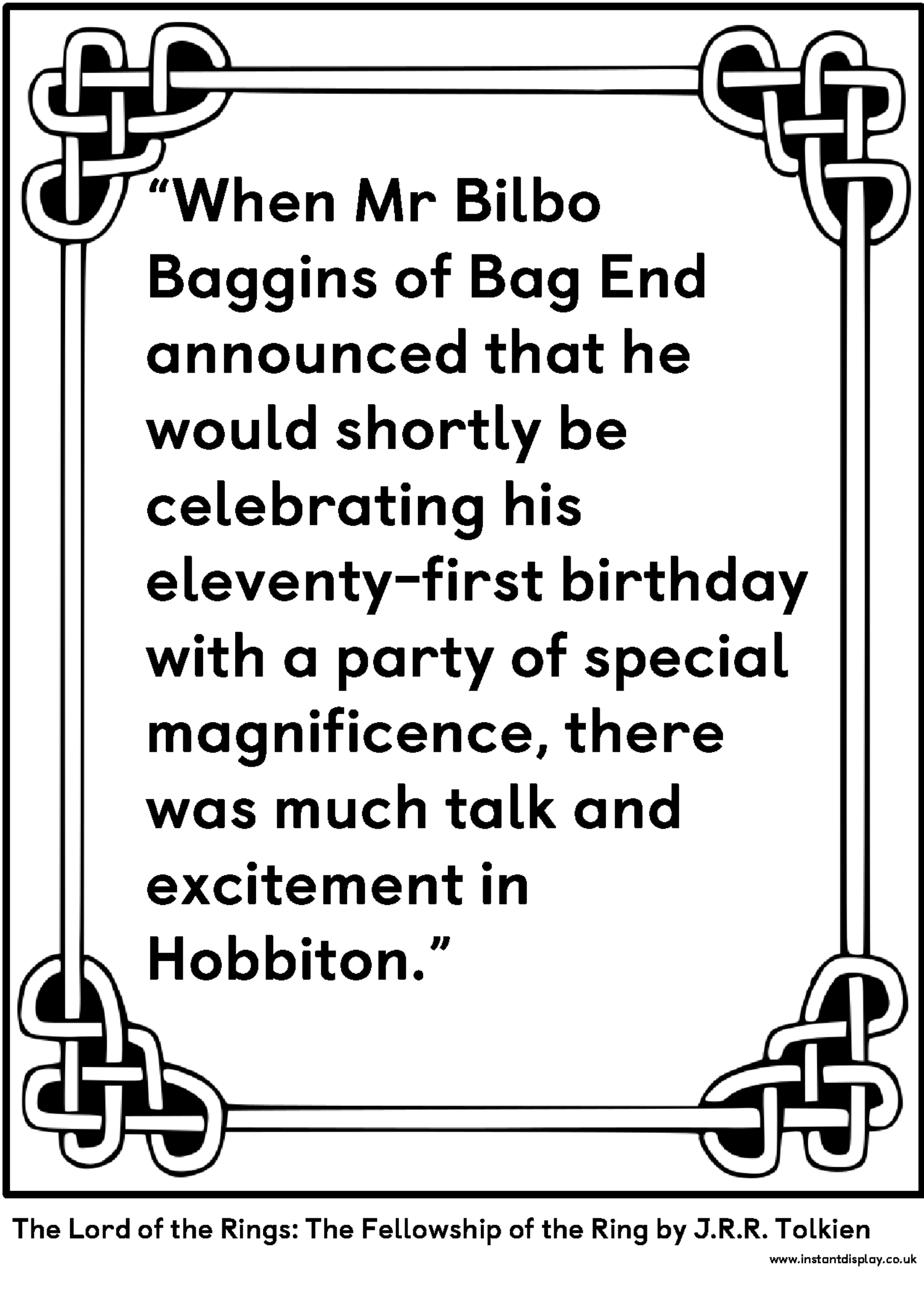


**"My name is Tracy
Beaker. I am 10
years 2 months old.
My birthday is on
May 8. It's not fair,
because that dopey
Peter Ingham has
his birthday then
too, so we just got
the one cake
between us."**

The Story of Tracy Beaker by Jacqueline Wilson



**"Everybody knows
the story of the Three
Little Pigs. Or at
least they think they
do. But I'll let you in
on a little secret.
Nobody knows the
real story, because
nobody has ever
heard my side of the
story. I'm the Wolf."**



**“When Mr Bilbo
Baggins of Bag End
announced that he
would shortly be
celebrating his
eleventy-first birthday
with a party of special
magnificence, there
was much talk and
excitement in
Hobbiton.”**

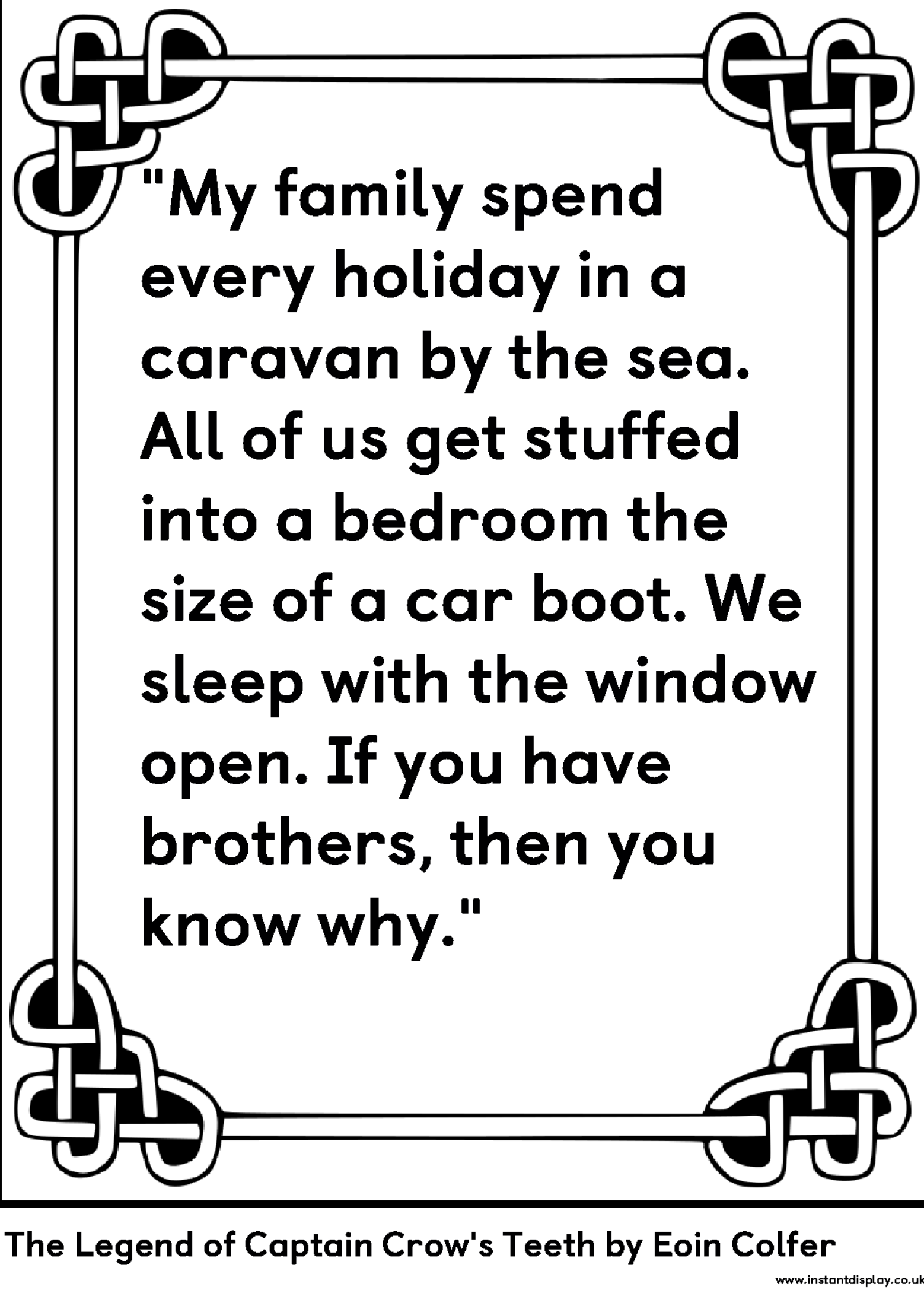


**"A mouse took a stroll
through the deep dark
wood.**

**A fox saw the mouse and
the mouse looked good.**

**"Where are you going to,
little brown mouse?"**

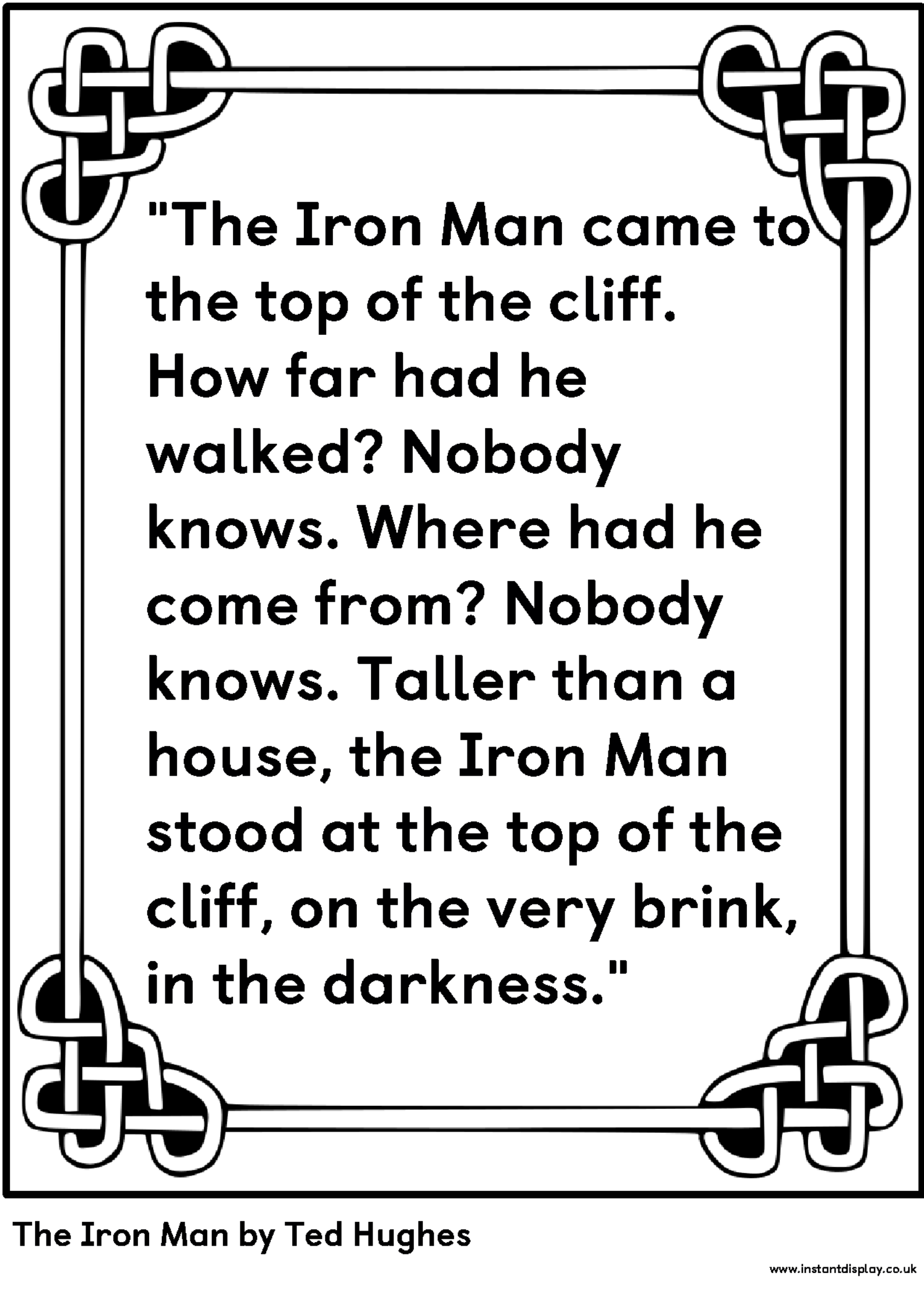
**Come and have lunch in
my underground house."**



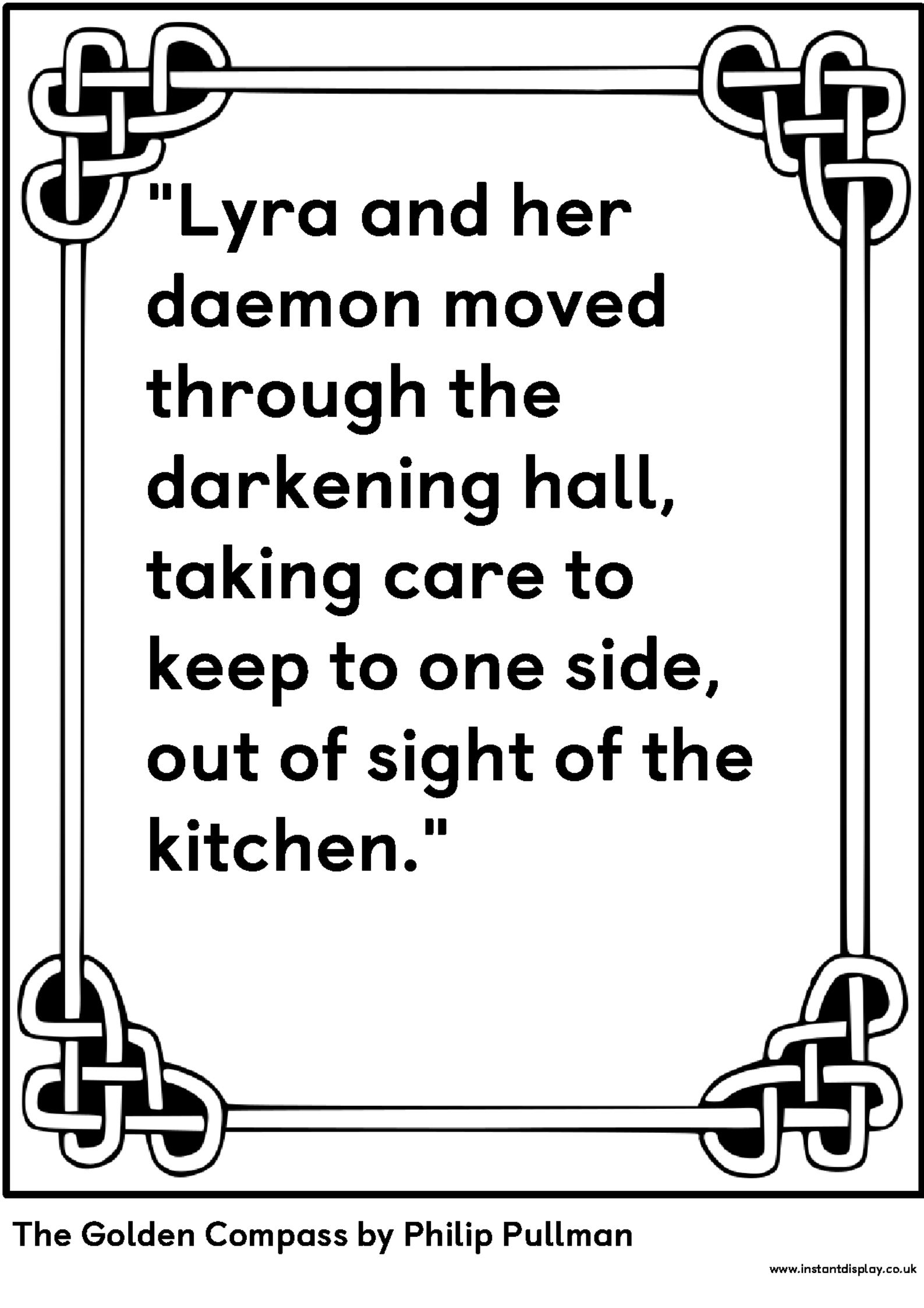
"My family spend every holiday in a caravan by the sea. All of us get stuffed into a bedroom the size of a car boot. We sleep with the window open. If you have brothers, then you know why."




**"Miss Cackle's
Academy for
Witches stood at
the top of a high
mountain
surrounded by a
pine forest."**



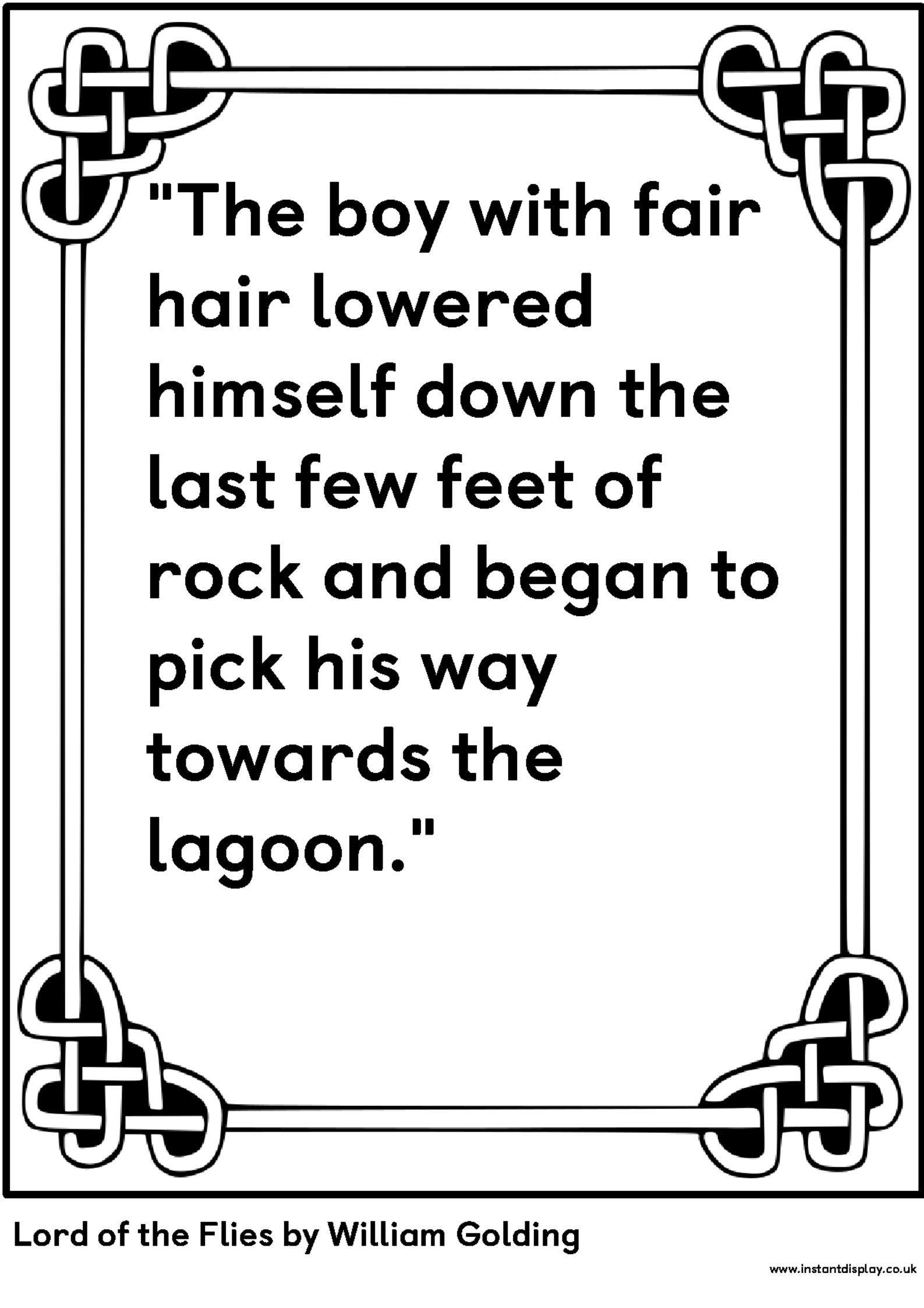
**"The Iron Man came to
the top of the cliff.
How far had he
walked? Nobody
knows. Where had he
come from? Nobody
knows. Taller than a
house, the Iron Man
stood at the top of the
cliff, on the very brink,
in the darkness."**



**"Lyra and her
daemon moved
through the
darkening hall,
taking care to
keep to one side,
out of sight of the
kitchen."**

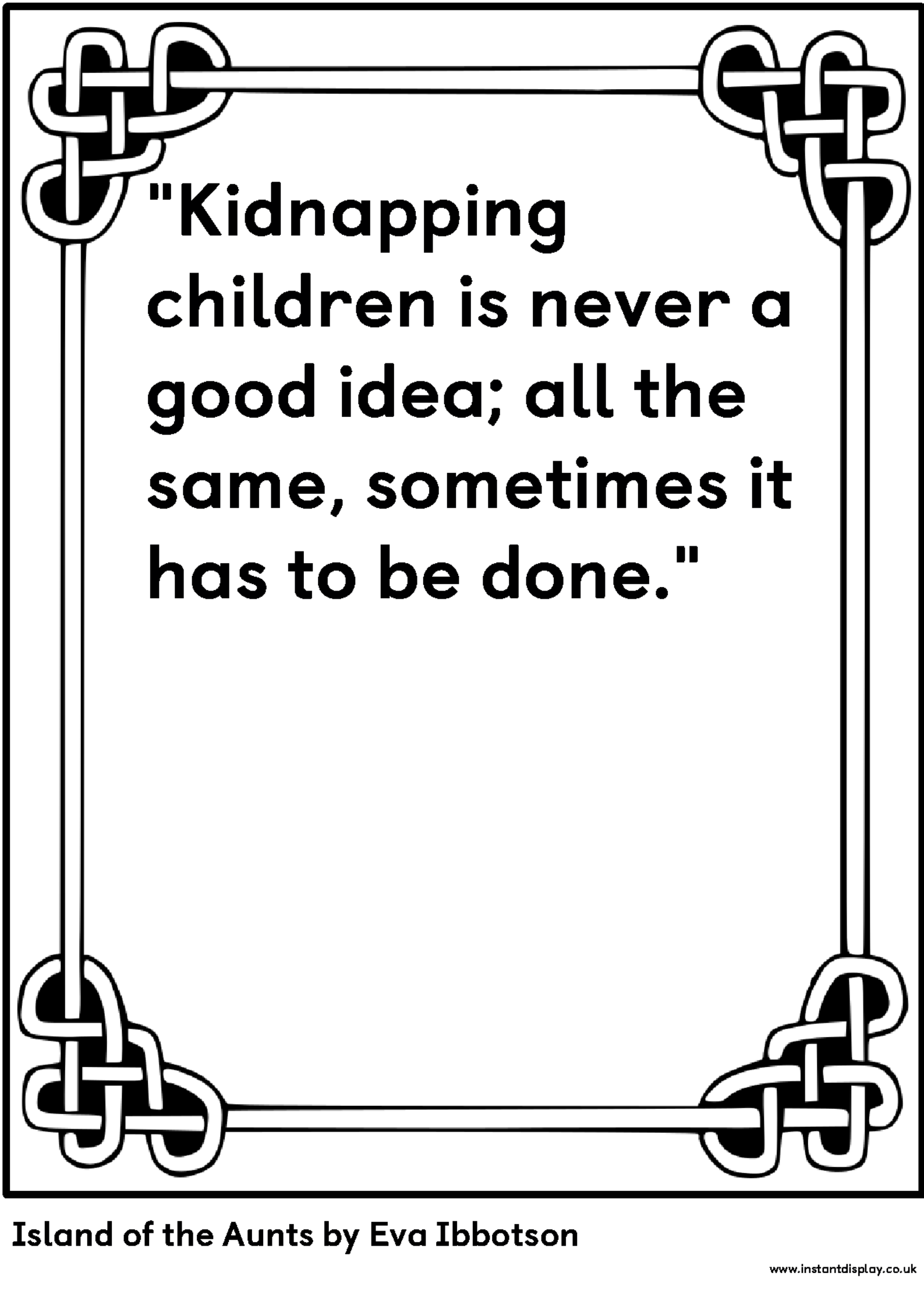


**""Yes,' said Tom
bluntly, on opening
the front door.
'What d'you want?'
A harassed
middle-aged
woman in a green
coat and felt hat
stood on his step."**



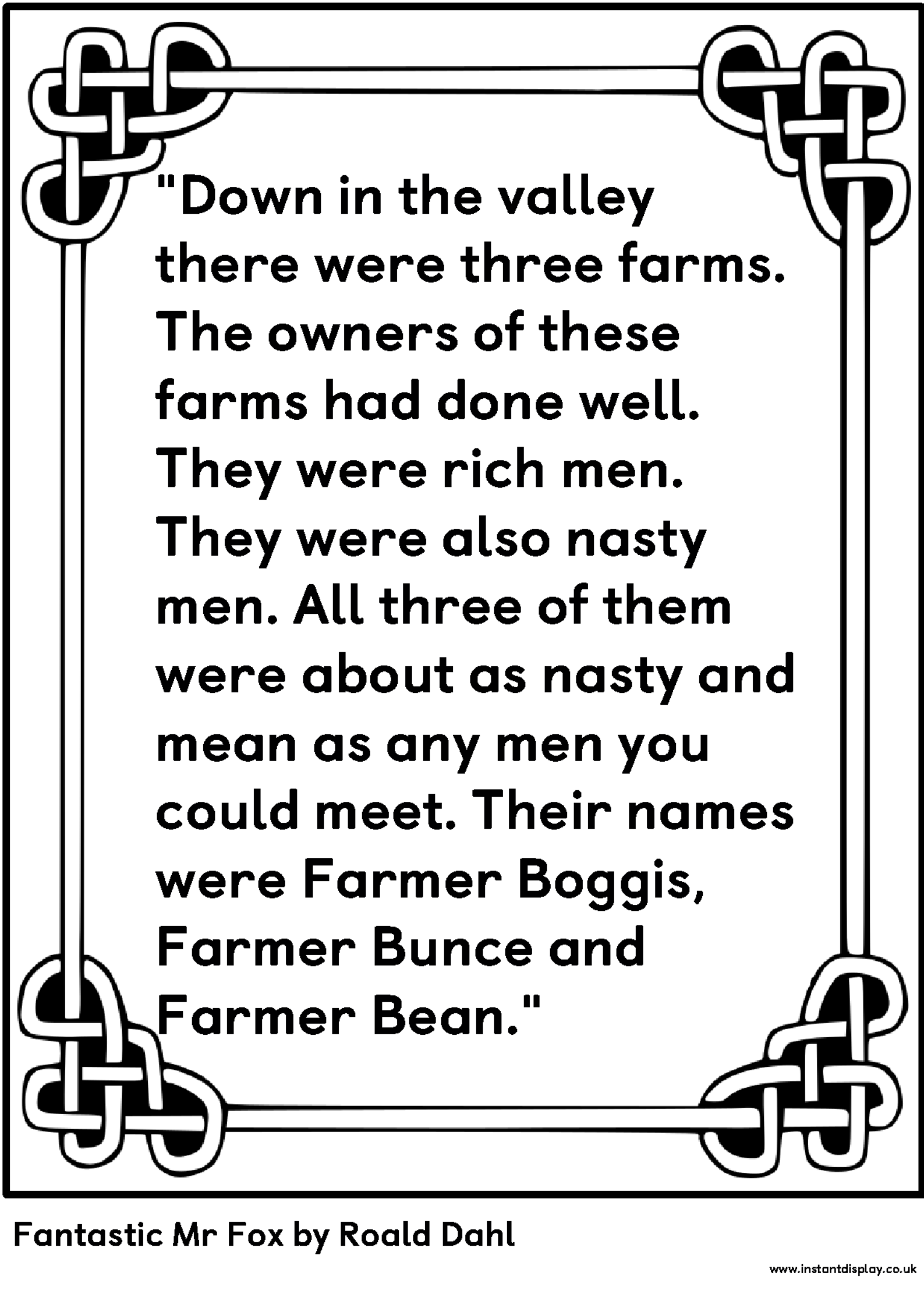
**"The boy with fair
hair lowered
himself down the
last few feet of
rock and began to
pick his way
towards the
lagoon."**

Lord of the Flies by William Golding



**"Kidnapping
children is never a
good idea; all the
same, sometimes it
has to be done."**

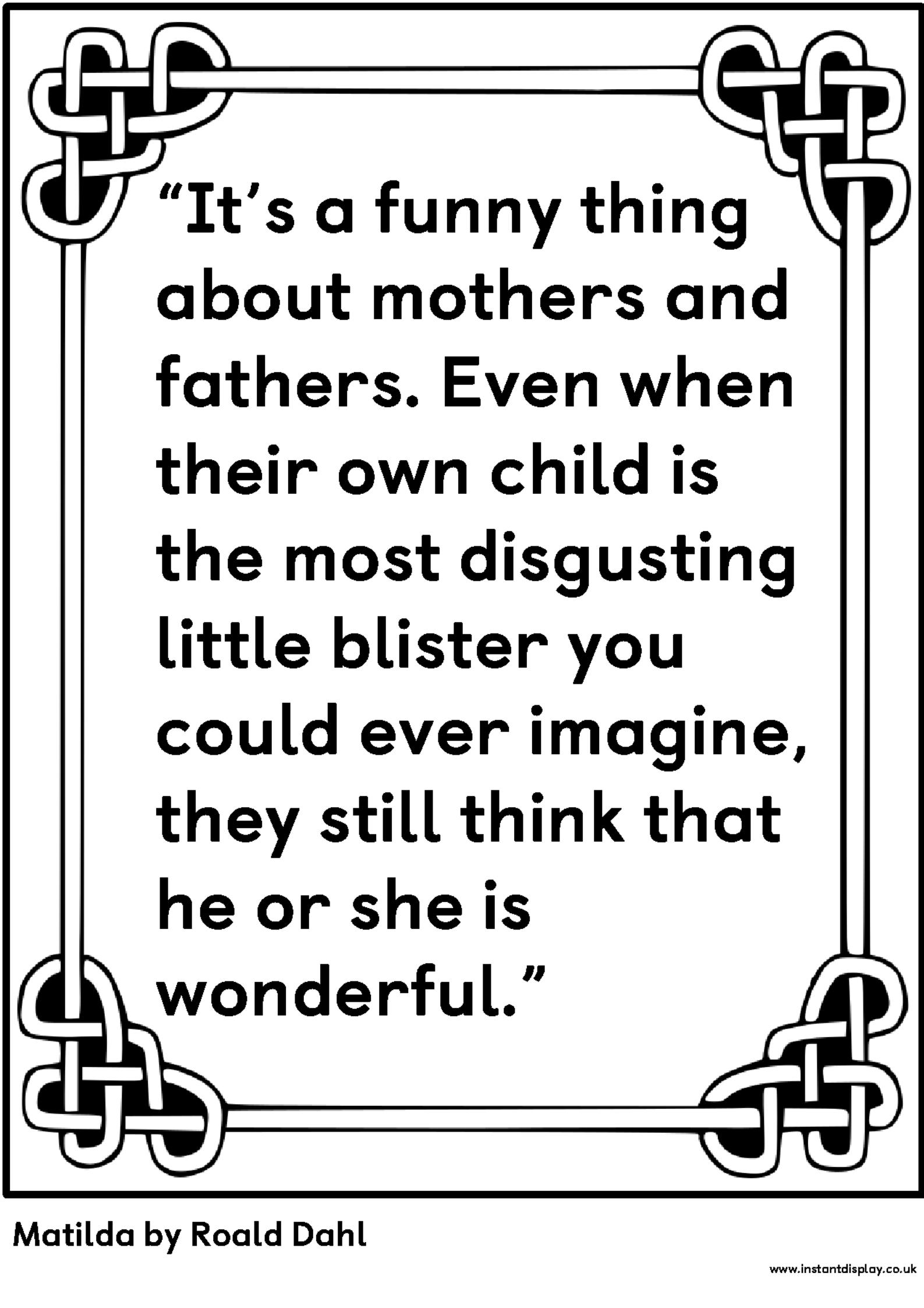
Island of the Aunts by Eva Ibbotson



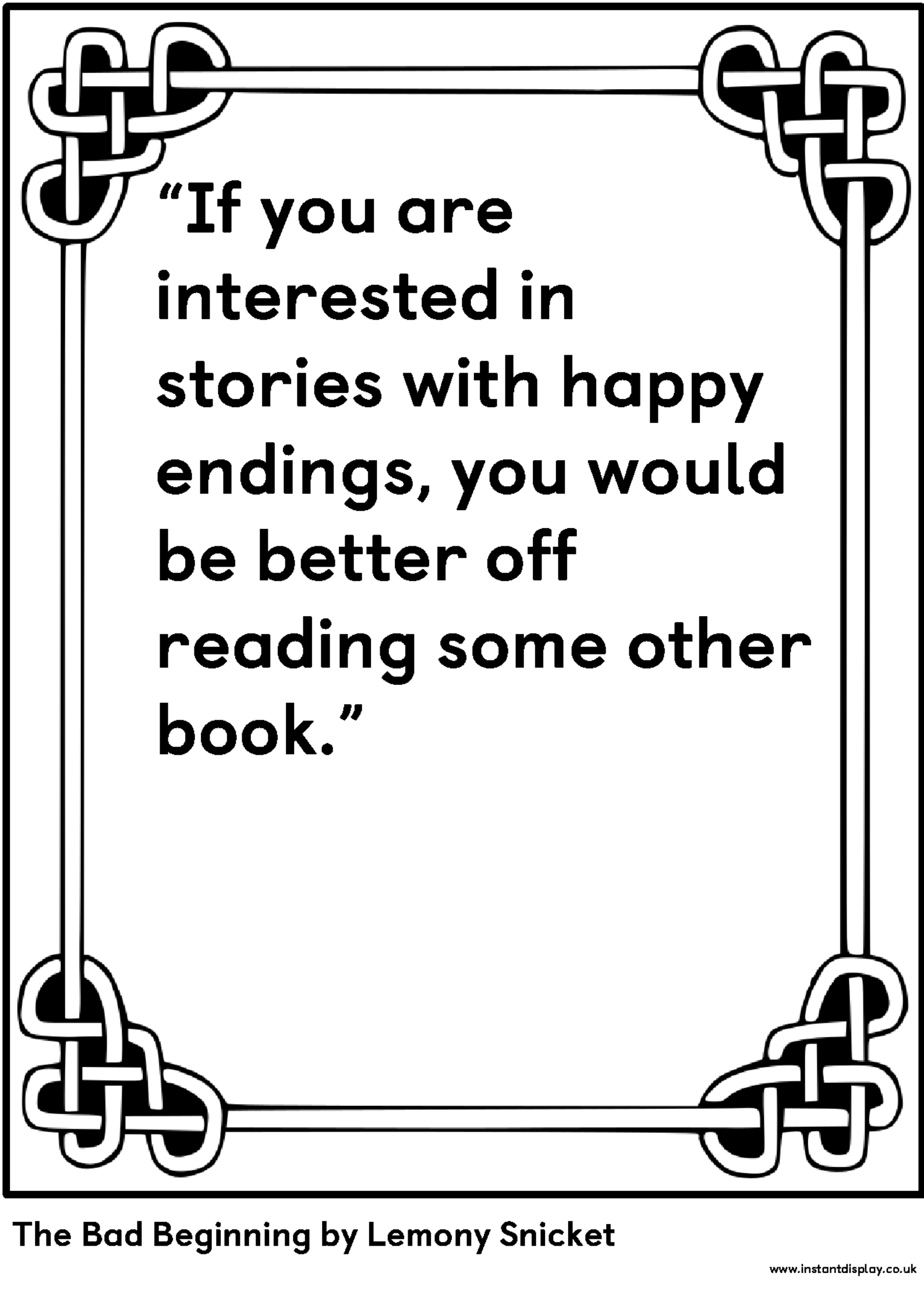
**"Down in the valley
there were three farms.
The owners of these
farms had done well.
They were rich men.
They were also nasty
men. All three of them
were about as nasty and
mean as any men you
could meet. Their names
were Farmer Boggis,
Farmer Bunce and
Farmer Bean."**



**"My father got the
dog drunk on
cherry brandy at
the party last
night. If the
RSPCA hear about
it he could get
done."**



**“It’s a funny thing
about mothers and
fathers. Even when
their own child is
the most disgusting
little blister you
could ever imagine,
they still think that
he or she is
wonderful.”**



**“If you are
interested in
stories with happy
endings, you would
be better off
reading some other
book.”**

The Bad Beginning by Lemony Snicket



**“Not every
13-year-old girl is
accused of murder,
brought to trial,
and found guilty.”**

The True Confessions of Charlotte Doyle by Avi



**“There was a hand
in the darkness,
and it held a knife.”**

The Graveyard Book by Neil Gaiman

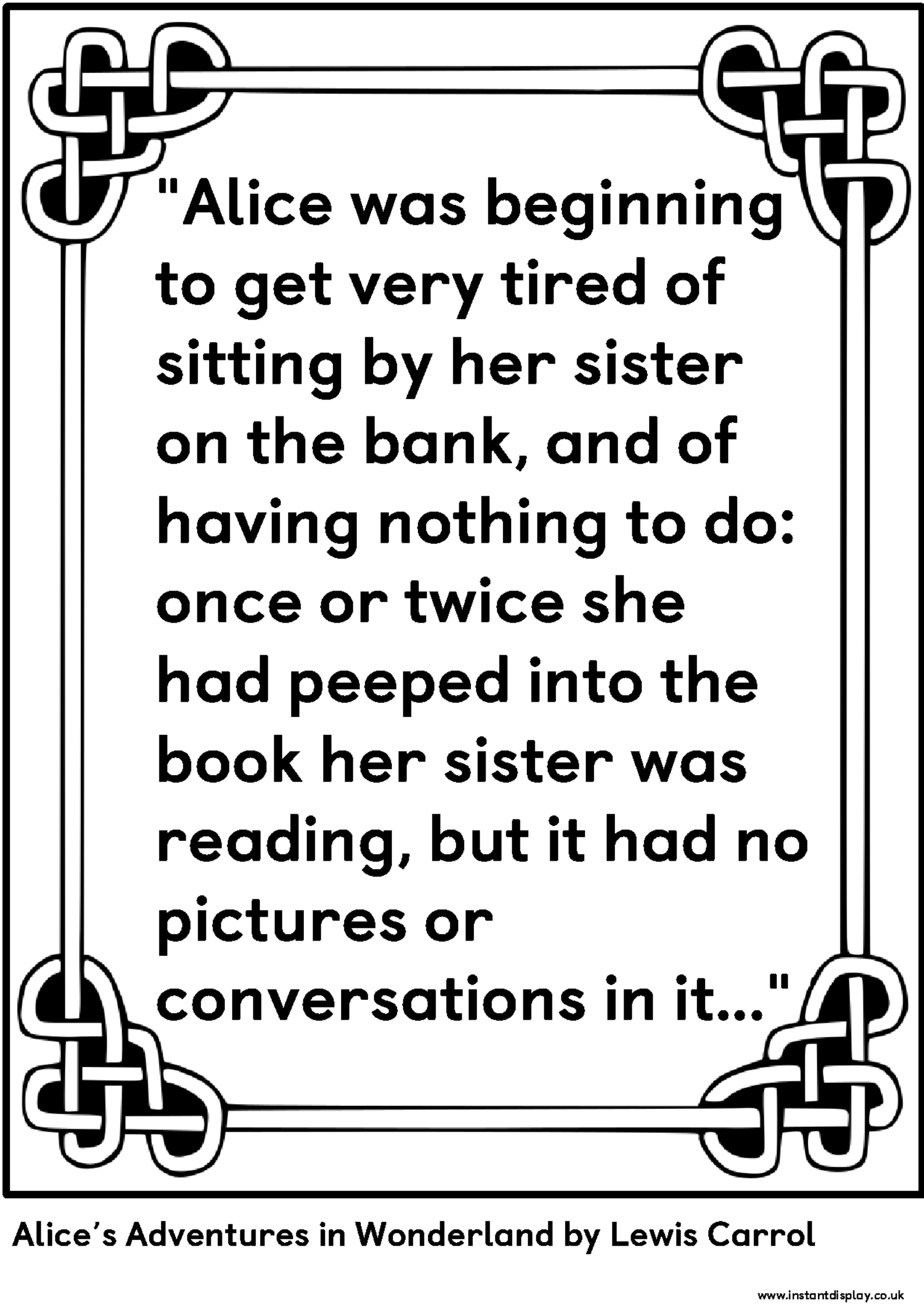


**“On the morning I
was scheduled to
die, a large
barefoot man with
a bushy red beard
waddled past my
house.”**

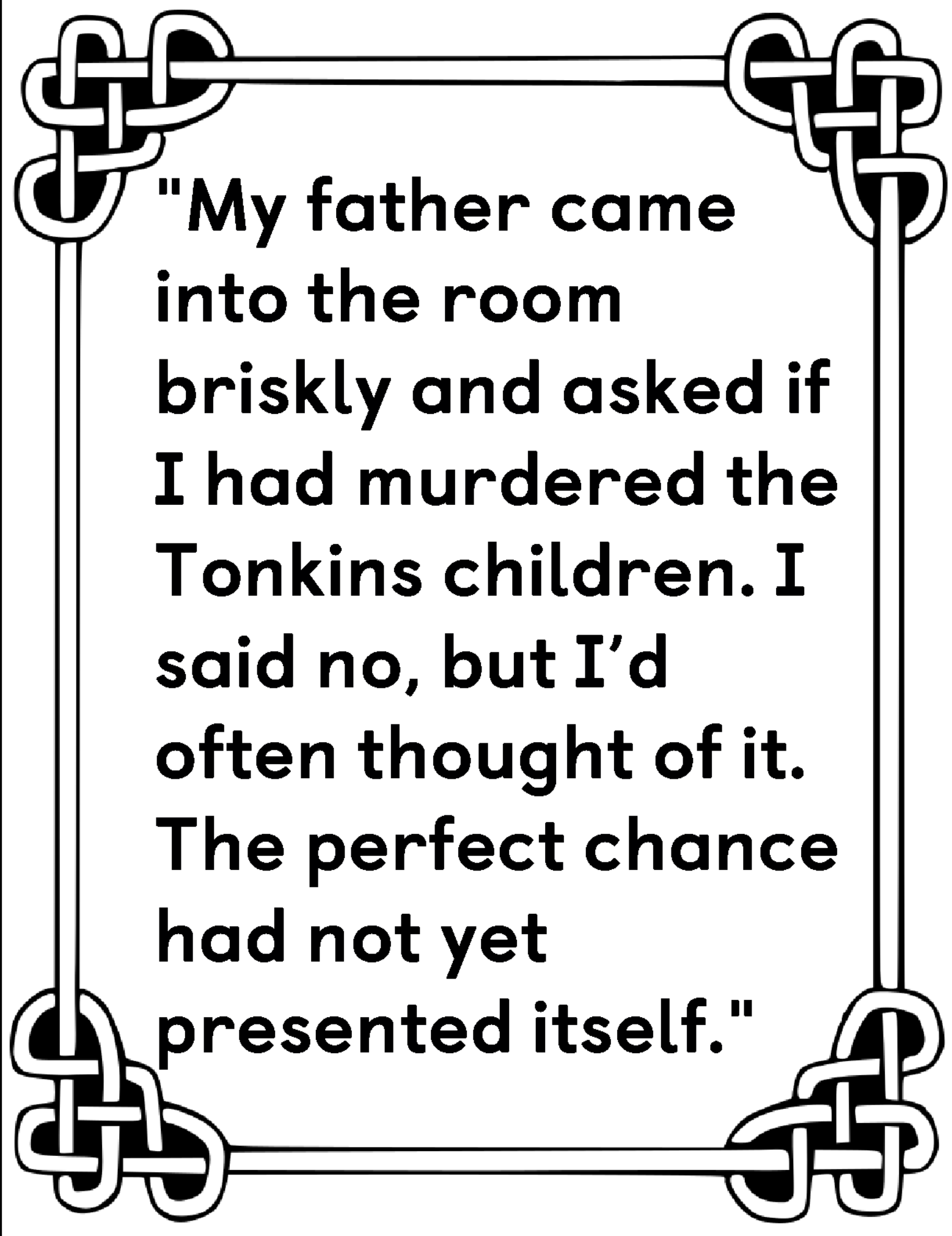


**“Marley was dead,
to begin with.”**

A Christmas Carol by Charles Dickens

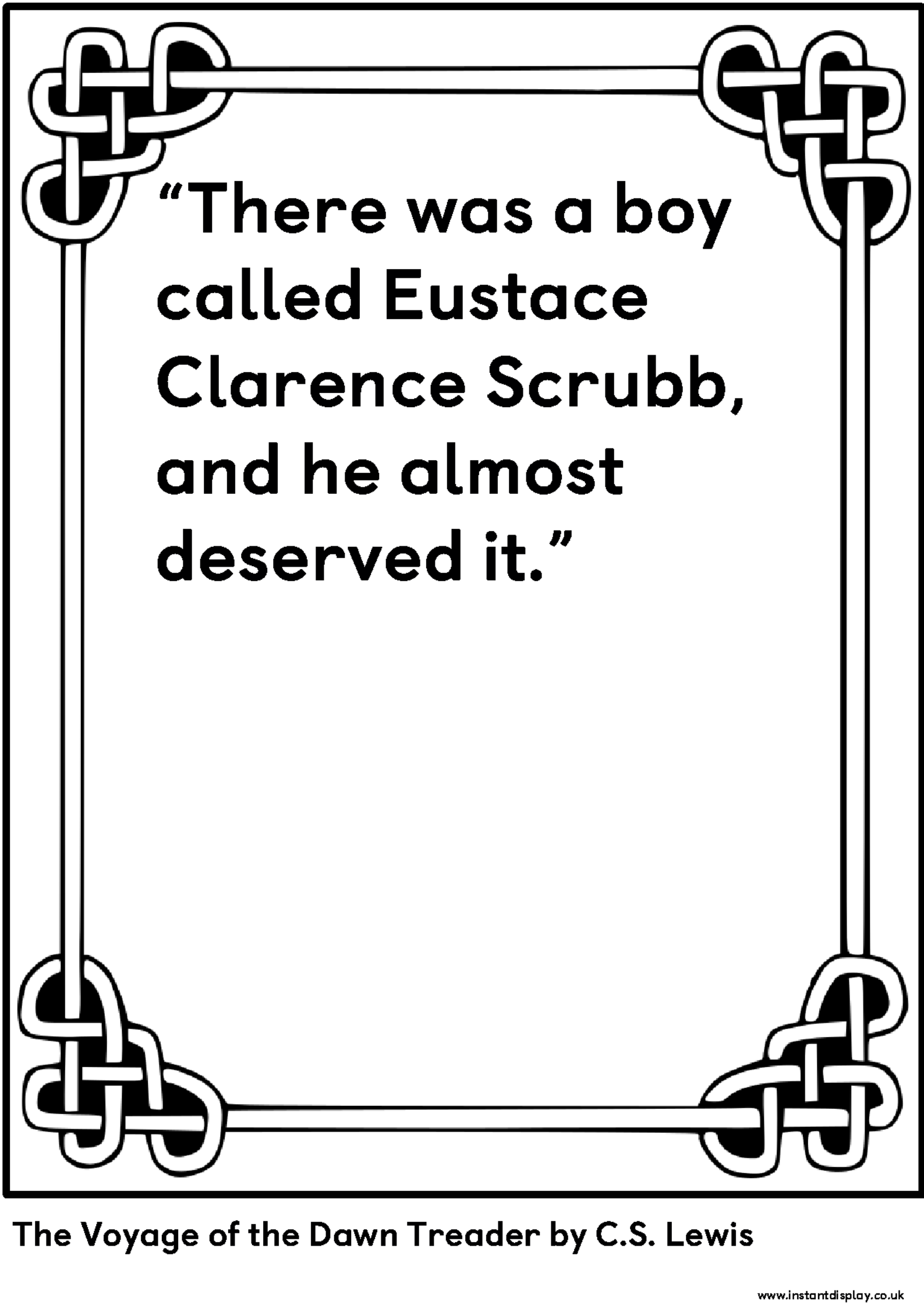


"Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the bank, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had peeped into the book her sister was reading, but it had no pictures or conversations in it..."



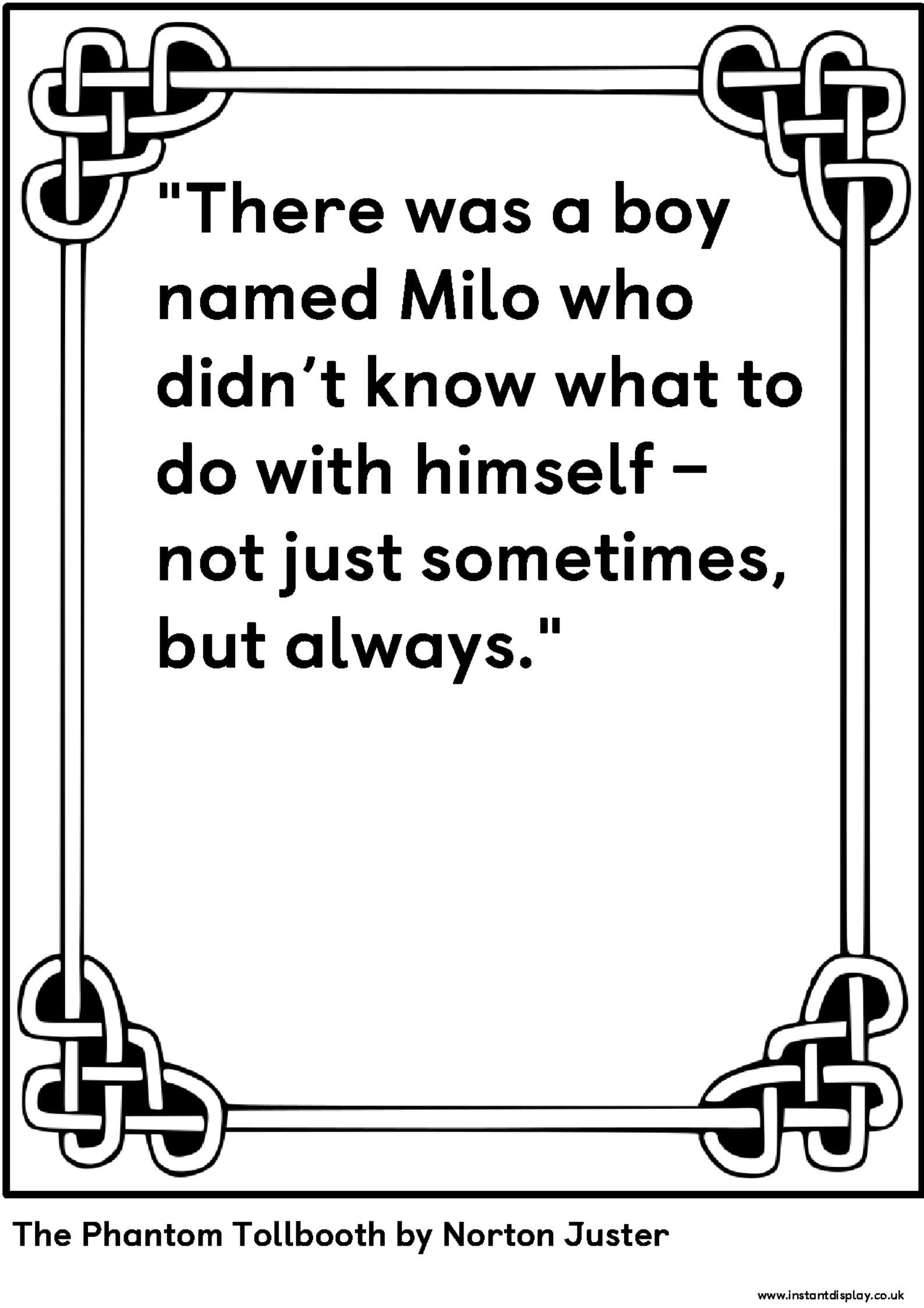
**"My father came
into the room
briskly and asked if
I had murdered the
Tonkins children. I
said no, but I'd
often thought of it.
The perfect chance
had not yet
presented itself."**

Wardens of The Weir by Nicholas Stuart Gray



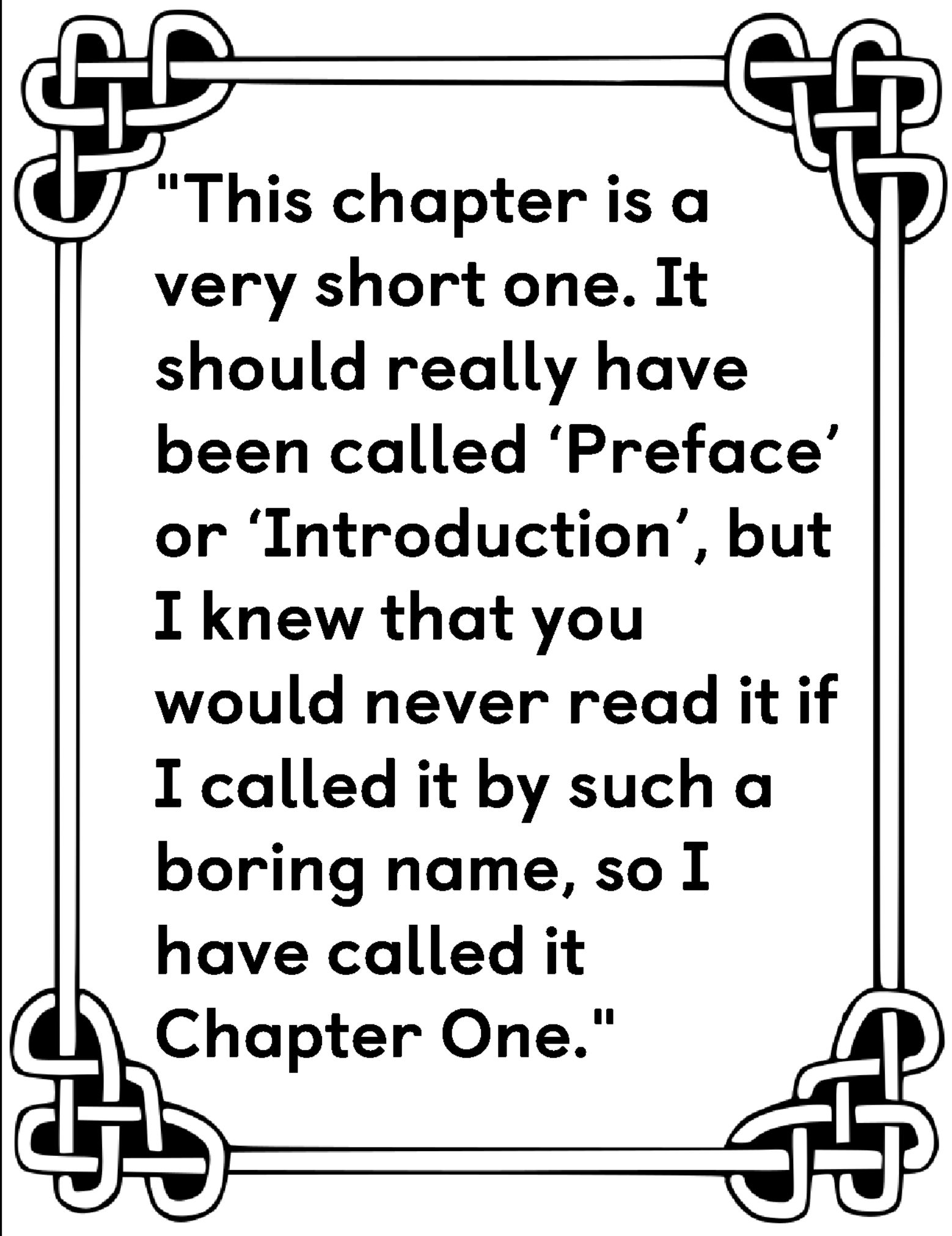
**“There was a boy
called Eustace
Clarence Scrubb,
and he almost
deserved it.”**

The Voyage of the Dawn Treader by C.S. Lewis



**"There was a boy
named Milo who
didn't know what to
do with himself –
not just sometimes,
but always."**

The Phantom Tollbooth by Norton Juster



"This chapter is a very short one. It should really have been called 'Preface' or 'Introduction', but I knew that you would never read it if I called it by such a boring name, so I have called it Chapter One."