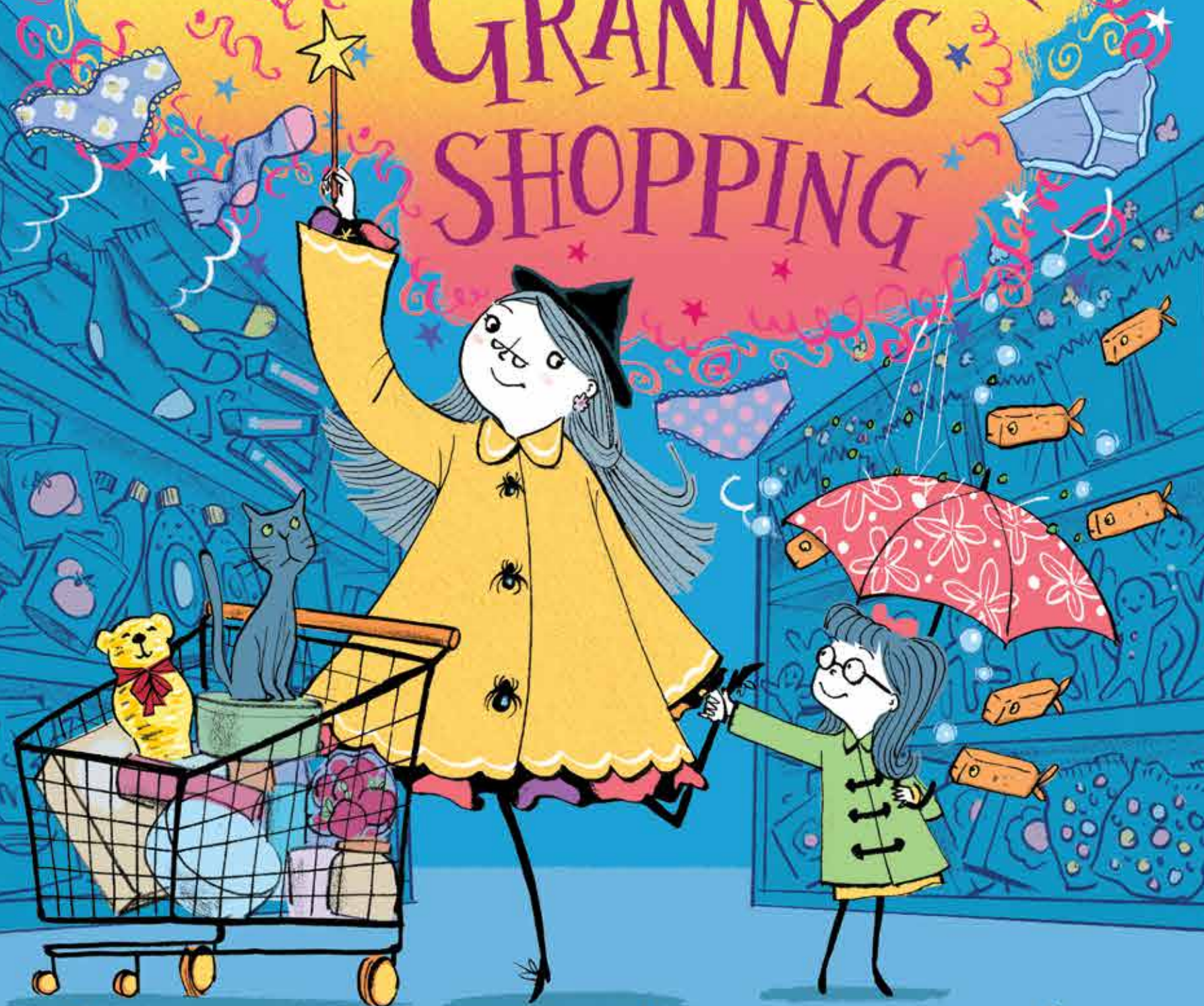


SPELLS-A-POPPING GRANNY'S SHOPPING



TRACEY CORDEROY

JOE BERGER

nosy
crow

For Anna & Charlotte, with love . . .
T.C. xx

For Charlotte, with my love xxx
J.B.

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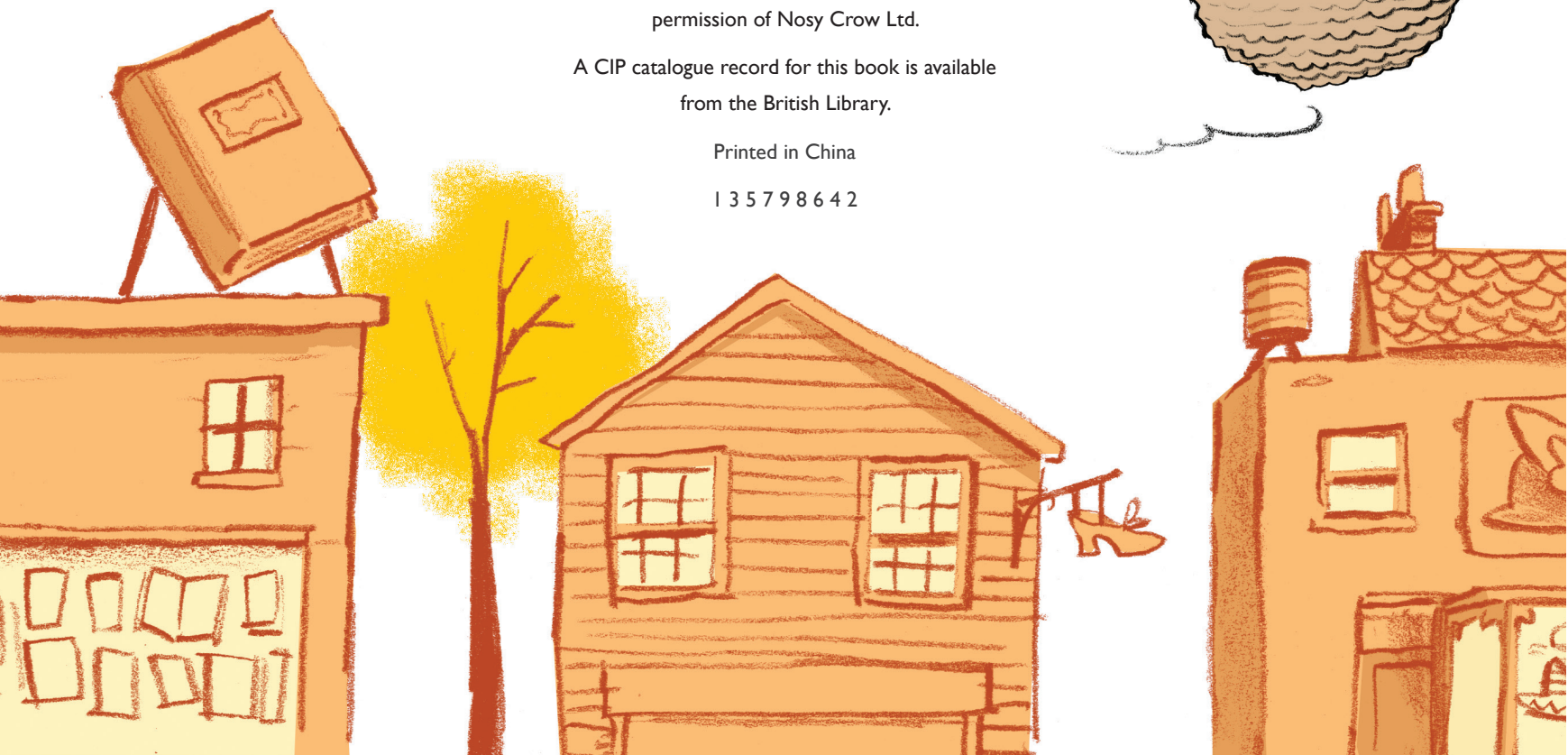
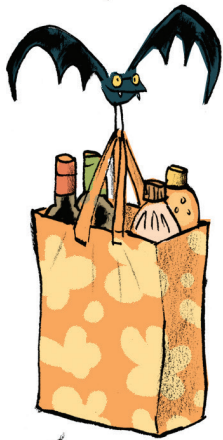
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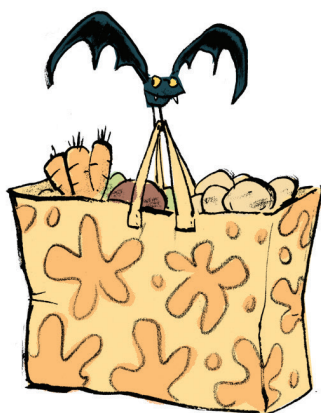
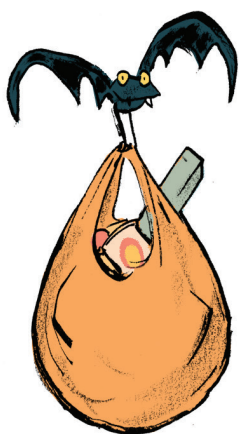
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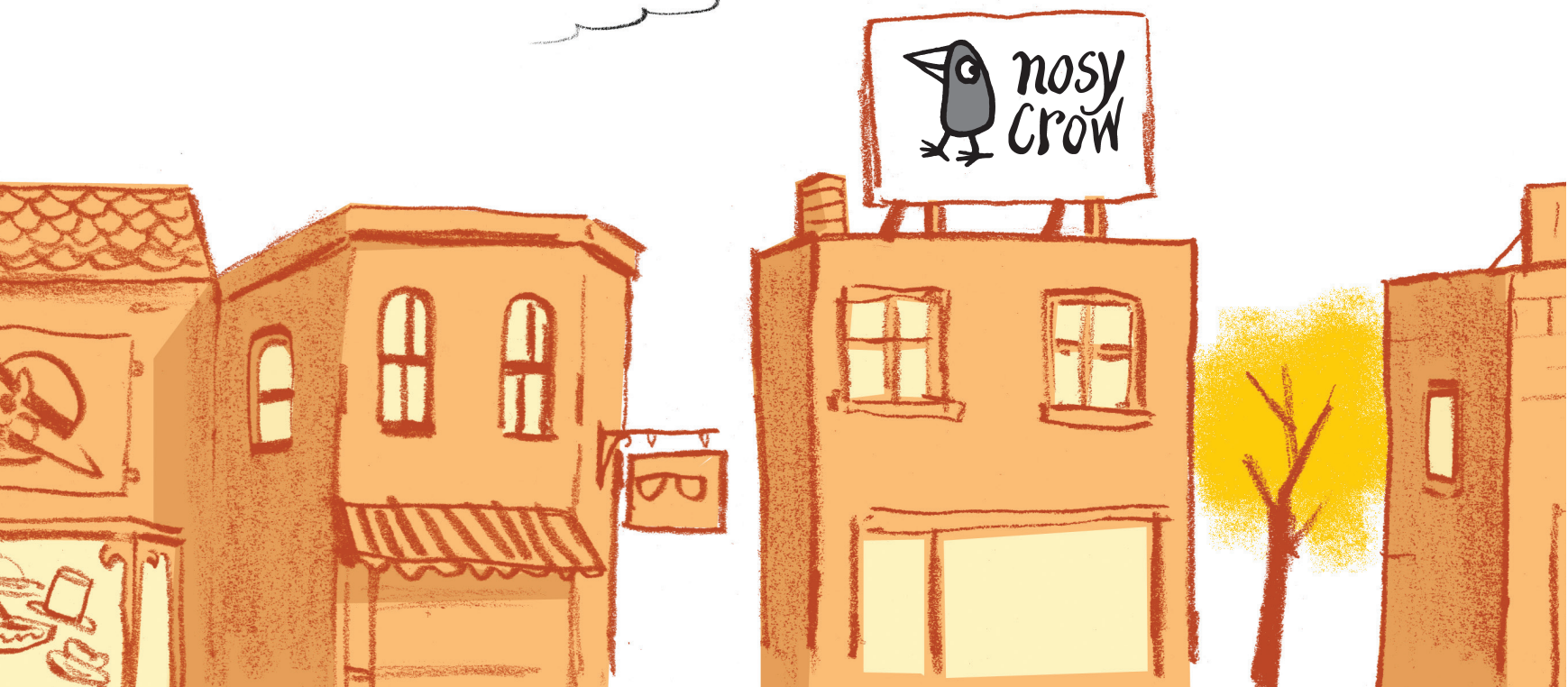


SPELLS-A-POPPING GRANNY'S SHOPPING



Tracey
Corderoy

illustrated by
Joe Berger



My granny's rather . . . different,
as you can plainly see.

Her handbag pops and hisses
and her pets are . . . slippery!



Her house is in a quiet street
although it's kind of batty!



She'd have the neighbours round for tea,
except they're not that chatty.




One day, I helped my granny out.

She had so much to do.

We tidied up the kitchen shelves
and cleaned the fridge out, too.

We opened up the cupboard door...





... but there was **NOTHING** there.
"Who's eaten all the crisps?" I sighed.
"Nice pets are meant to share!"

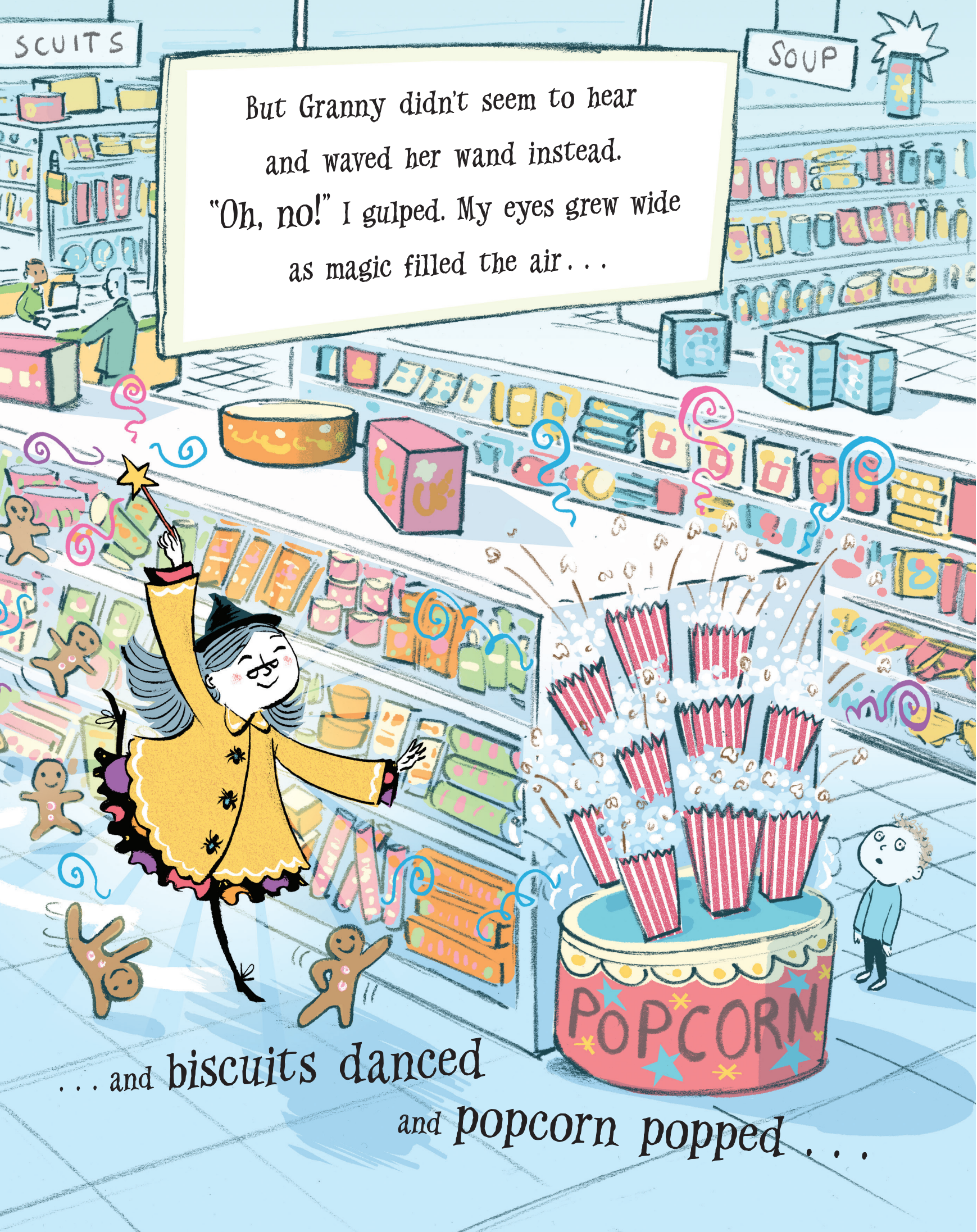
The bats all blushed.
The cats just shrugged.
The frogs were windy-popping.

"Don't worry, dear," my granny grinned.
"We can just go shopping!"

So Granny took me to the shops.

"No crazy stuff," I said.





But Granny didn't seem to hear
and waved her wand instead.
"Oh, no!" I gulped. My eyes grew wide
as magic filled the air...

... and biscuits danced
and popcorn popped ...