

A-Z of Authors

Year 3 & 4

A

B

C

D

E

F

G

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K

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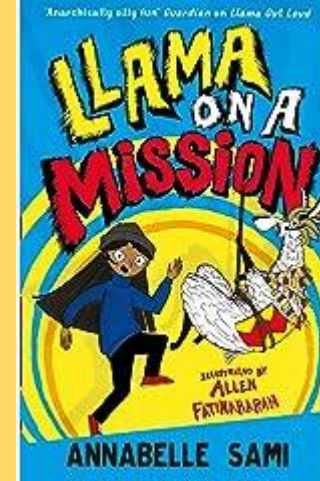
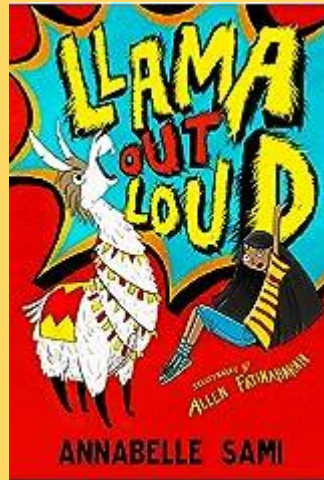
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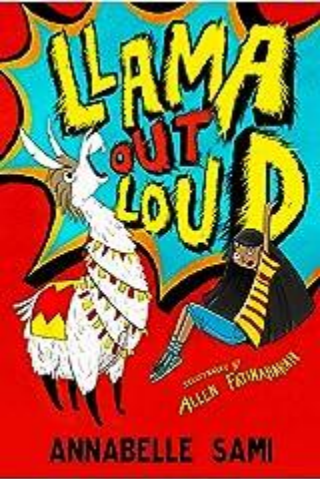
Z

A – Annabelle Sami



Annabelle Sami weaves delightful and engaging stories for young readers. Her books embrace diverse themes and relatable characters, resonating deeply with audiences. Sami's narratives are filled with humour and heart, making them a joy to read. Through her skilful storytelling, she fosters empathy and understanding, encouraging young minds to embrace differences and celebrate individuality. Annabelle Sami's works serve as mirrors for underrepresented voices, promoting inclusivity in children's literature.

A – Annabelle Sami



Extract

There are some stories that are hard to believe. If you're smart (which I can already tell you are, dear reader) then you won't believe everything you're told. For instance, I've never trusted fairy tales. I mean, come on. Do they expect us to believe that you can survive being eaten by a wolf? I'm also pretty sure that a house made of gingerbread would melt in the rain, or at least attract a few flies.

Since you're clever, I'm sure you've always questioned those horror stories about kids that lost all their teeth eating too many sweets. Maybe you've watched a film and annoyed your friends by saying, 'That would never happen in real life!'

Well, I'll be honest with you. This story is hard to believe. But unlike a fairy tale, it doesn't take place in a faraway kingdom. Instead, we'll be travelling to the streets of Whitechapel in East London - a place you might hear the locals call 'The Ends'- where you can buy a samosa for a pound or a rainbow-coloured bagel from the many street vendors on Brick Lane. People from all around the world live under this one postcode, and even more come to visit on Sundays when the market is in full swing. It's a small corner of London, but there's a whole world inside it. And, despite what you might be thinking, the hero of our story isn't some cockney geezer. It's a girl - Yasmin.

Oh, and a llama. A toy one, of course, not a real one. That would be weird.

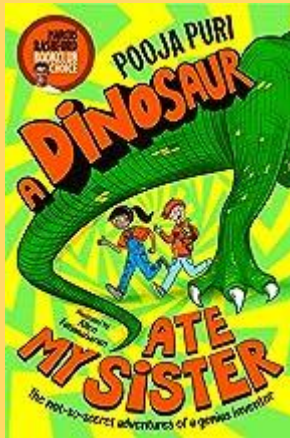
By now you must be thinking, that does sound unbelievable! I know. But believe me. It's real.



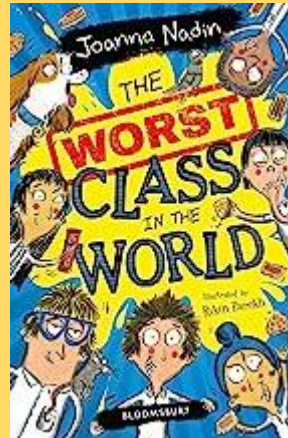
A – Annabelle Sami

Similar Authors

Pooja
Puri



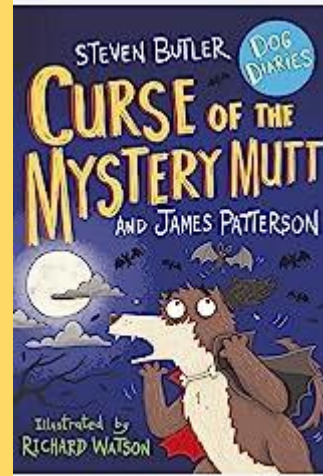
Joanna
Nadin



Konnie
Huq



B – Steven Butler



Steven Butler captivates young readers with his hilarious and adventurous tales. His books are filled with laugh-out-loud moments and relatable characters that children adore. Butler's imaginative storytelling takes readers on exciting journeys, sparking curiosity and wonder. Through his clever and heart-warming narratives, he imparts valuable life lessons about friendship, courage, and perseverance. Steven Butler's works are a perfect blend of humour and heart. His captivating stories entertain and inspire young minds.

B – Steven Butler



Extract

Let's talk about grandmas ... In storybooks, grandmas or grannies or nannies are sweet and short dumplings of fun that give you extra pocket money when your mum and dad aren't looking, and need to be rescued from the occasional big bad wolf. BUT ... this isn't a storybook. This is really-real life, and my grandma isn't anything like that. My granny would terrify the big bad wolf. She'd beat him to a pulp. She'd gulp him down, chewing and slobbering as she did so, and belch out his bones before breakfast. Oh ... I should probably tell you ... My granny is a TROLL. A mean one.

Phew! Now I've told you the truth about my granny, the rest of what I'm about to tell you won't sound quite so bonkers. My name is Frankie by the way . . . Frankie Banister. Hello! I know you're probably already thinking that I've had my brains scrambled or I'm loop-de-loop crazy – a troll for a granny?! But we've only just started: keep reading and I'll explain everything, I swear. You'll begin to believe me in no time . . . my granny really is a hulking, stinky great troll, and not a single word of what I'm about to tell you is a lie. Go on, just a few more pages . . . Ready? Here we go ...



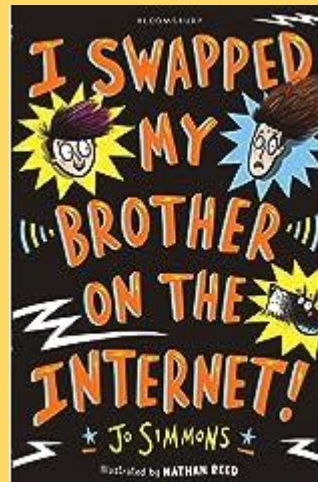
B – Steven Butler

Similar Authors

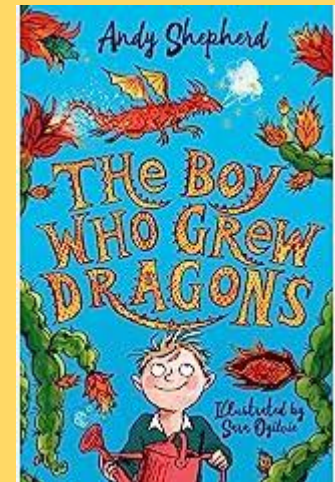
Steven
Lenton



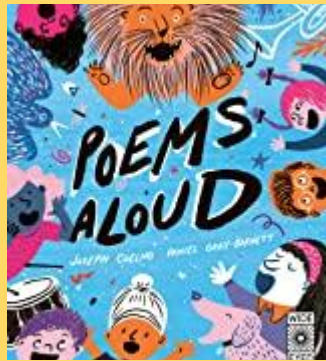
Jo
Simmons



Andy
Shepherd



C – Joseph Coelho



Joseph Coelho, the current children's laureate is a gifted poet and author who creates powerful and emotive stories that resonate with young readers. His books explore complex emotions and important life themes with grace and sensitivity. Coelho's evocative storytelling and captivating use of language transport readers on poignant journeys of self-discovery and resilience. Through his works, he encourages empathy and understanding. Joseph Coelho's words have the power to touch young hearts and inspire a love for poetry and literature.

C – Joseph Coelho



Extract

Hello, I'm The Librarian.

I used to believe in nice things! Sweet things.

Fairy tales and butterflies that don't bite.

Then I began to work in the library. In the reference section.

The section for adults only
where there are big books,
dangerous books, forbidden books.

I spent my days stamping books, shelving books
and reading... books.

I found a hidden section at the back of the library, covered in powdery dust as thick as snow.

A section full of old books, unthumbed books, unread books, unloved books.

You know how when you leave fruit in a bowl
uneaten, it goes off? flies lay eggs, maggots squirm,

Mould starts to bloom on the skin, the flesh goes brown and soft,
horrid smells find their way into the fruit... The same happens with books!

The same had happened to these books.

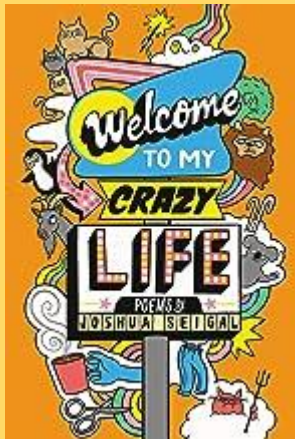
These books, these fairytales, had gone off.



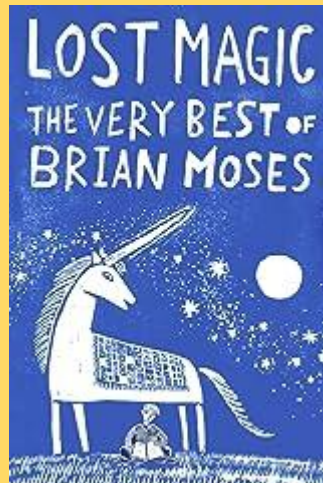
C – Joseph Coelho

Similar Authors

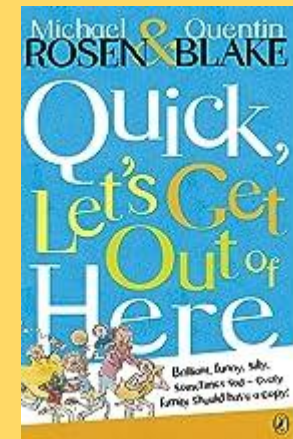
Joshua
Seigal



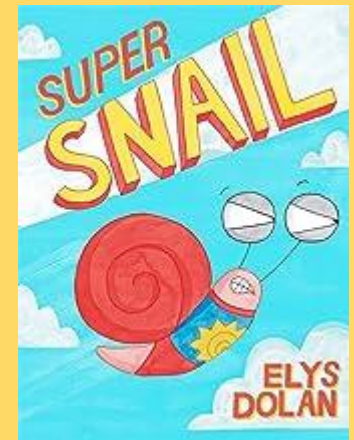
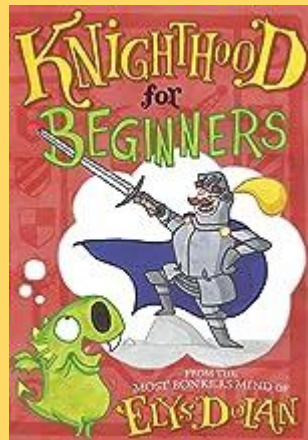
Brian
Moses



Michael
Rosen

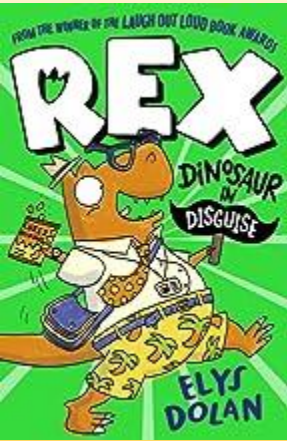


D – Elys Dolan

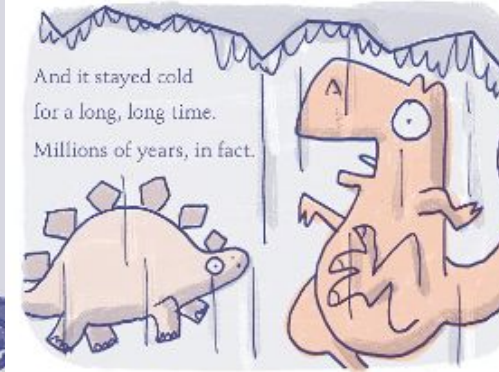
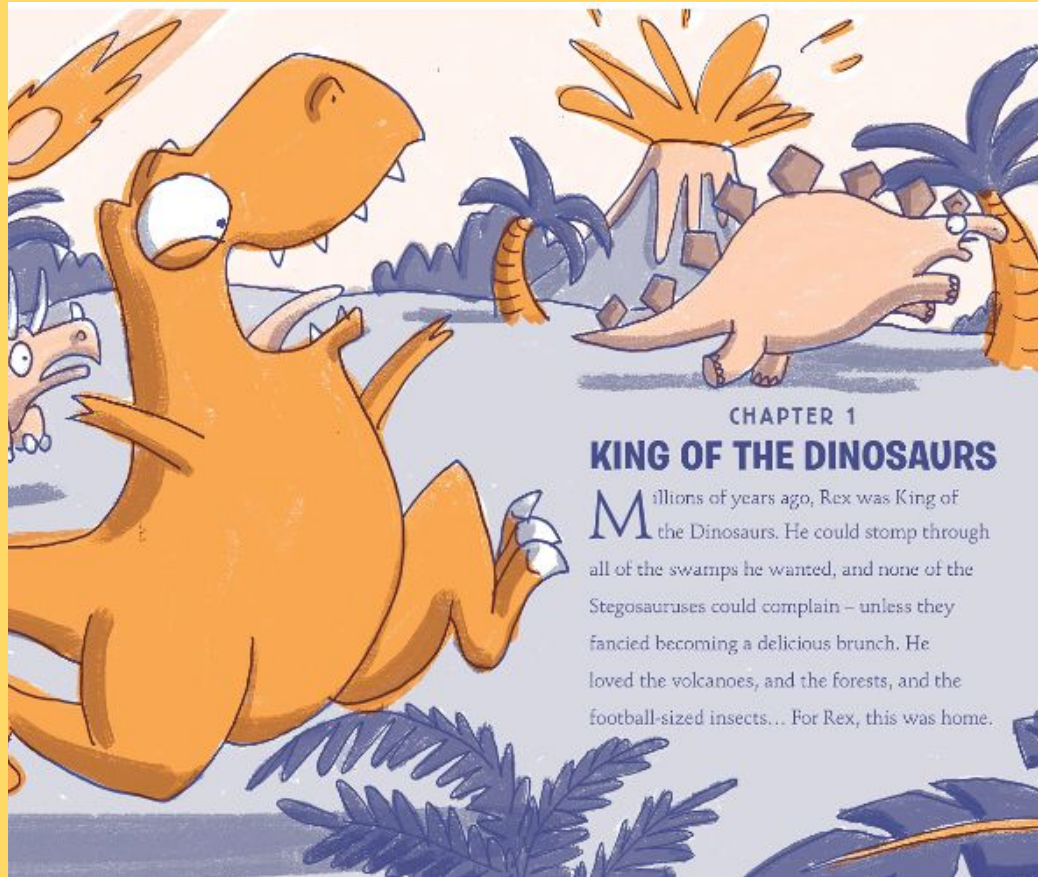


Elys Dolan brings joy and laughter to young readers with her imaginative and humorous stories. Her books are filled with vibrant illustrations and quirky characters that captivate the imagination. Dolan's clever storytelling and witty dialogue create an entertaining and engaging reading experience for children that will leave them rolling on the floor with laughter.

D – Elys Dolan



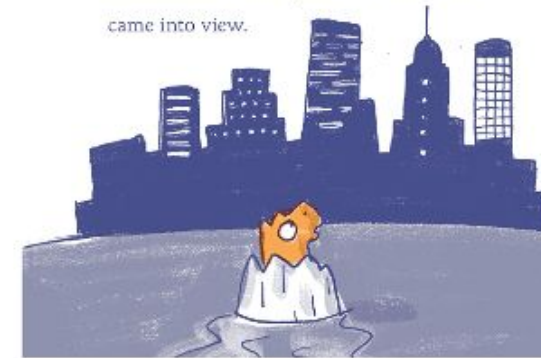
Extract



6



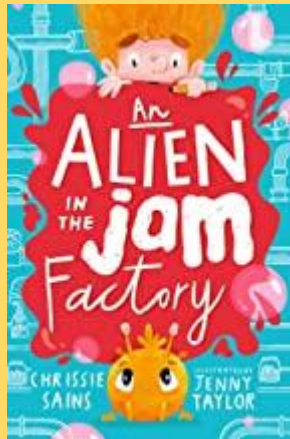
One big lump, containing one big dinosaur.
The iceberg slowly melted as Rex floated across miles of water, until – at last! – land came into view.



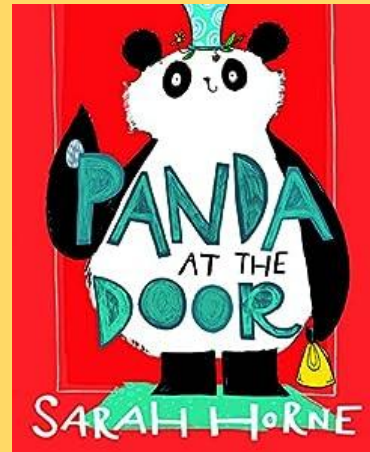
D – Elys Dolan

Similar Authors

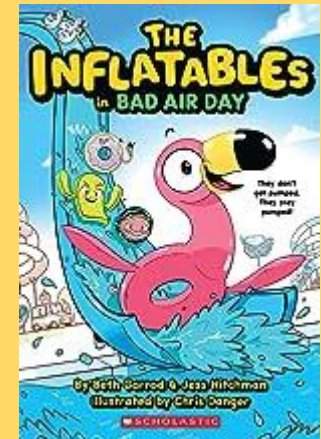
Chrissie
Sains



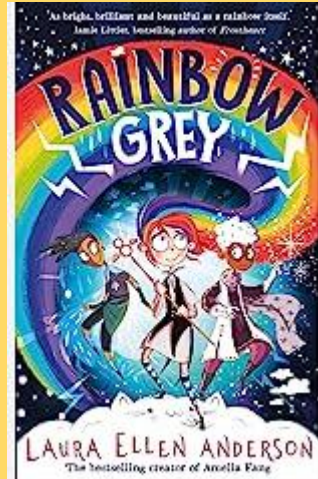
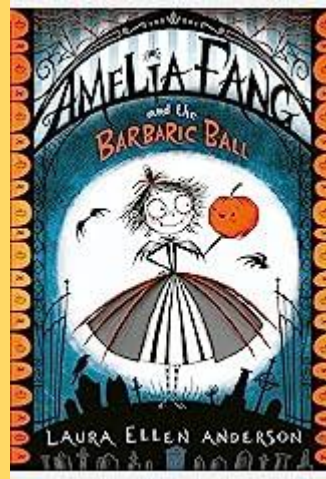
Sarah
Horne



Beth
Garrod

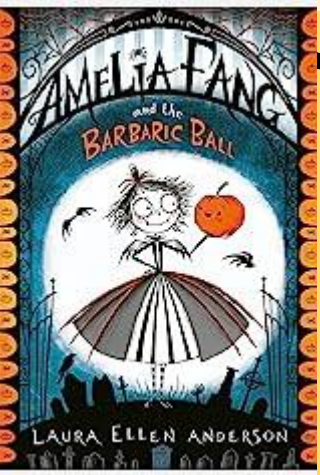


E – Laura Ellen Anderson



Laura Ellen Anderson enchants young readers with her magical and whimsical stories. Her books are filled with fantastical worlds and endearing characters that captivate the imagination. Anderson's evocative storytelling and charming illustrations create an immersive reading experience. Through her delightful narratives, she imparts important life lessons about friendship, bravery, and embracing one's uniqueness. Her captivating stories continue to spark wonder and joy in young minds.

E – Laura Ellen Anderson



Extract

It was a dark and gloomy Wednesday night in Nocturnia. Countess Frivoleeta Fang sipped at her Scream Tea and tapped the diningroom table with her long black fingernails as the clock struck 4 a.m. ‘Drake, my darkness, you do know it’s our annual Barbaric Ball in just three nights?’ cooed Countess Frivoleeta. ‘We still have invitations to send, catering to sort out and – oh, did you book the Howling Wolf Band?’ Count Drake’s eyes widened. ‘Erm . . . I’ll phone them tonight, dearest rat brains.’ ‘And Drakey, you’ll need to wear your best suit for the ball. None of those Hawaiian graveyard shirts you like so much. We really must find a way to unstick all that goblin slime from last year’s ball too . . .’ (Goblins were notorious for leaving slime trails – stickier than the stickiest super glue, they were impossible to remove!) ‘Not another Barbaric Ball,’ moaned Amelia Fang, slumping back into her chair. ‘They’re always full of old monsters wearing too many frills and far too much Eau de Decay.’ Amelia had just turned ten and would much rather be hanging out with her best friends, Florence and Grimaldi. ‘Amelia Fang! I won’t have any of that bat-chat from you,’ said the countess sternly.

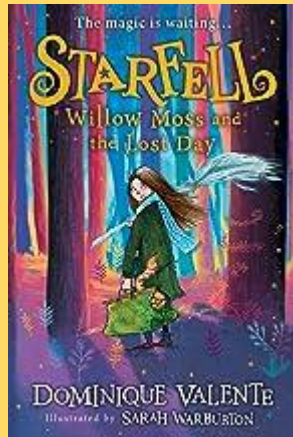
‘Firstly, Eau de Decay is the finest perfume in all of Nocturnia. It’s made from fermented bat spit with a hint of rotten banana, after all! And secondly, the Barbaric Ball is a family tradition. It’s our chance to show everyone how fang-tastic we are.’ Hosted by the Fang family for generations, the Barbaric Ball was THE annual event in Nocturnia. Only the most ghoulish and ghastly were invited, and the ball was Countess Frivoleeta’s pride and joy. ‘But I get so bored,’ Amelia grumbled. ‘It would be much better if someone my own age were there!’



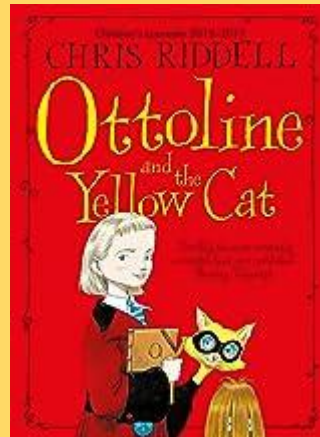
E – Laura Ellen Anderson

Similar Authors

Dominique
Valente



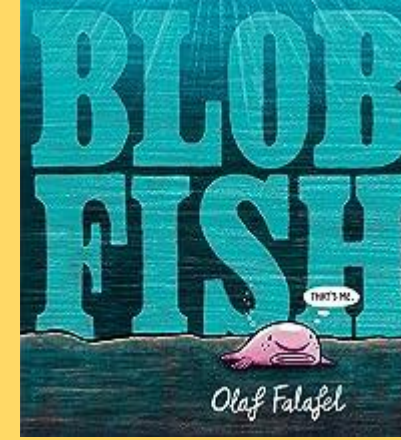
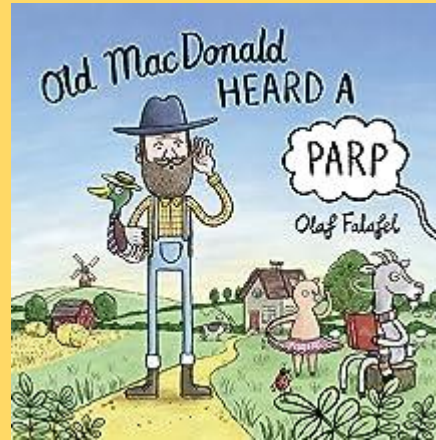
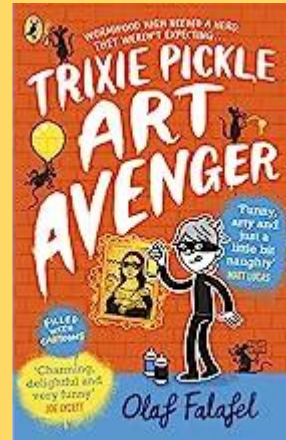
Chris
Riddell



Will
Mabbitt

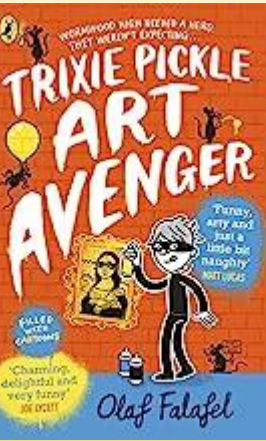


F – Olaf Falafel



Olaf Falafel tickles young readers' funny bones with his witty and quirky stories. His books are filled with laugh-out-loud moments and clever wordplay that children adore. Falafel's unique sense of humour and engaging storytelling keep readers entertained from start to finish. Through his humorous narratives, he encourages a love for reading and inspires creativity. Olaf Falafel's works are a delightful blend of silliness and wit.

F – Olaf Falafel

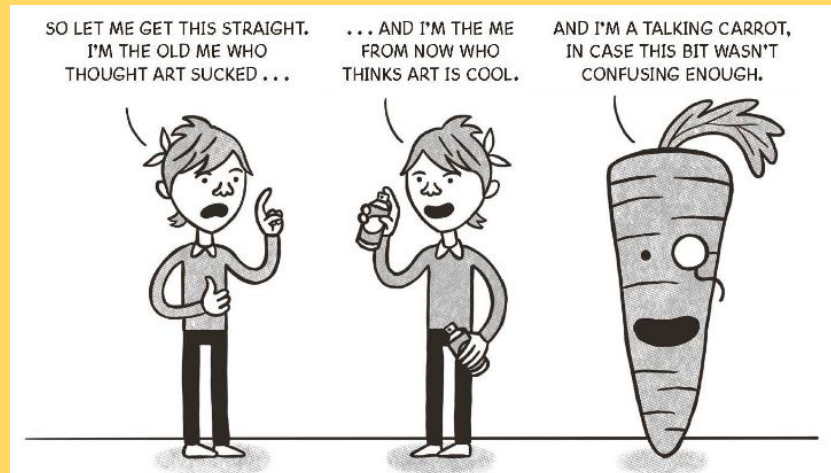


Hello Reader, I want to start by telling you that art sucks! There you go – I said it – ART IS SUCKY! Although when I say 'There you go, I've said it - ART IS SUCKY' it's not really me saying that; it's the person who I was before all the stuff that happens in this book happened (which I guess is technically still my, but it's not the me who is currently talking to you right this minute).

Sorry for such a complicated beginning - it's just my way of letting you know that I USED to be like a lot of you: I USED to think art was boring.

Don't get me wrong I really like drawing. If you ask me, some of my cartoons should qualify as art, but my art teacher, Mr Woodhouse, doesn't agree. He discovered my 'Teachers of Wormwood High Reimagined as Insects' drawing in the back of my book and he gave me after- school detention cleaning paintbrushes. I dread to think what he'd be like if he saw any of my actual comic strips (I'll show you some of those later on in this book).

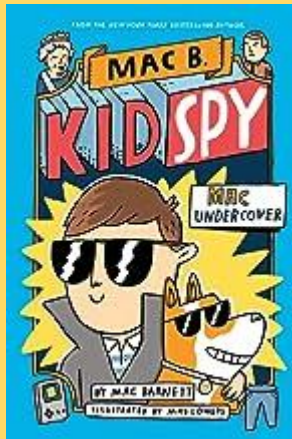
Extract



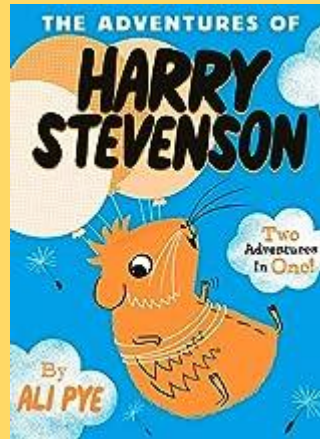
F – Olaf Falafel

Similar Authors

Mac
Barnett



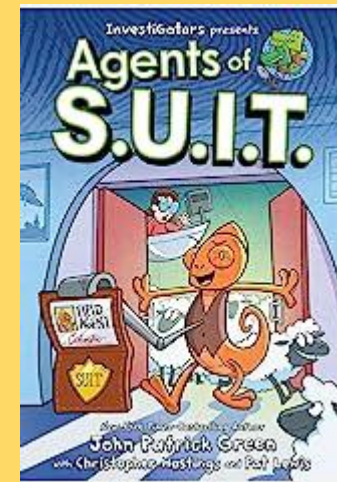
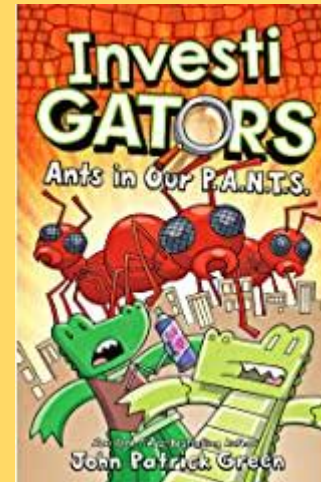
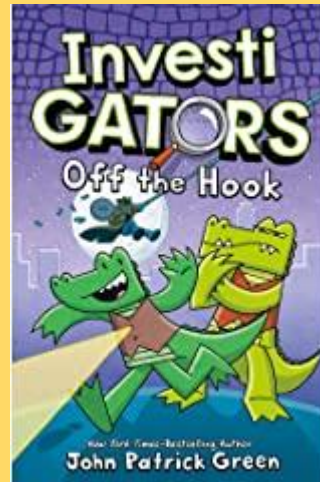
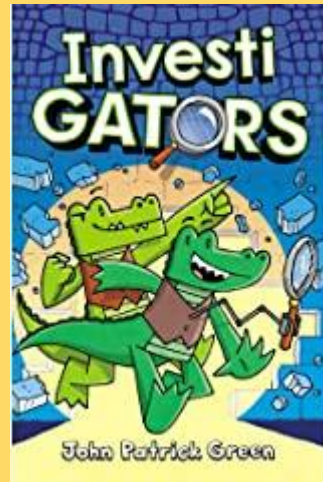
Ali
Pye



Jonny
Duddle

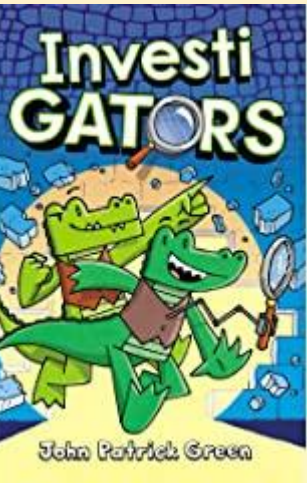


G – John Patrick Green



John Patrick Green, a talented author and illustrator, captivates young readers with his delightful and imaginative stories. His books are filled with vibrant illustrations and engaging plots that spark curiosity and wonder. Green's captivating storytelling and relatable characters create an enjoyable reading experience for children. Through his works, he encourages a love for reading and inspires young minds to explore their creativity.

G – John Patrick Green



Extract



*Very Exciting Spy Technology **Special Undercover Investigation Teams

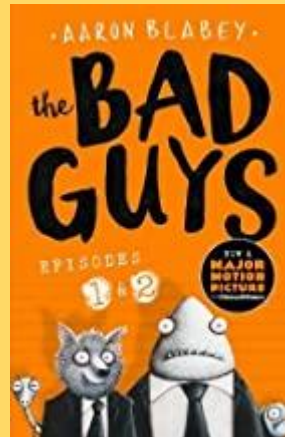
G – John Patrick Green

Similar Authors

Phil
Corbett



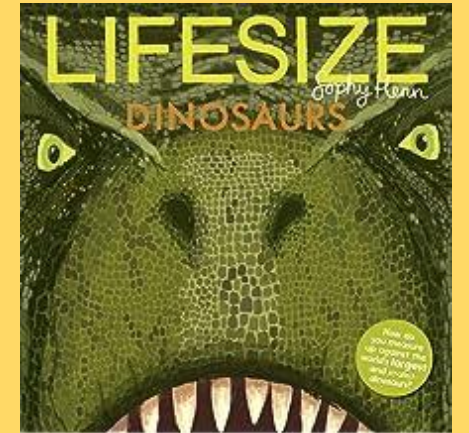
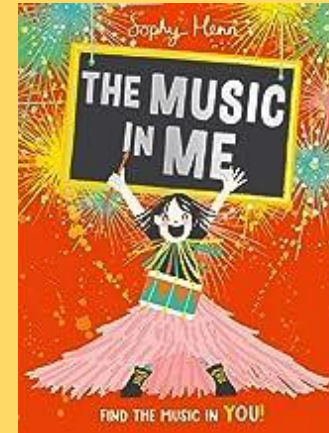
Aaron
Blabey



Dav
Pilkey

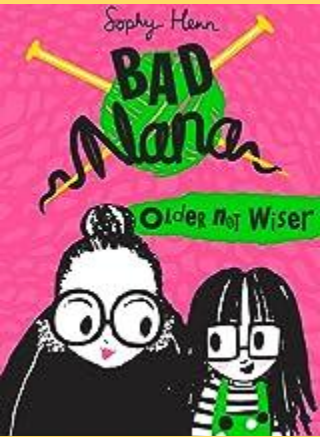


H – Sophy Henn



Sophy Henn weaves heart-warming and enchanting stories for young readers. Her books are beautifully brought to life through her captivating illustrations and relatable characters. Henn's narratives embrace themes of friendship, self-discovery, and the power of imagination. Through her creative storytelling, she encourages young minds to embrace their uniqueness and explore the wonders of the world.

H – Sophy Henn



Hello!

My name is Jeanie and I am 7 $\frac{3}{4}$. I like badges, biscuits and cats that play pianos. But not always in that order. I have three very best friends. They are called Sukey, Marcy and Wilf. I like them ALL totally equally so don't even ask me who my best friend is (sometimes it's Marcy but not all the time).

I like ALMOST everyone except Georgina Farquar-Haha and I don't even really not want to like her, but she has made it impossible to.

I live here with my mum and dad and a whiney noise called Jack. Jack is SUPER annoying. His face is annoying, he smells annoying, his voice is very annoying and everything he says and does is annoying. I don't really know what the point of him is. Except to annoy me. Which he is EXTREMELY good at.

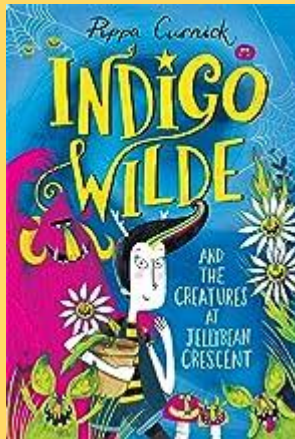
Extract



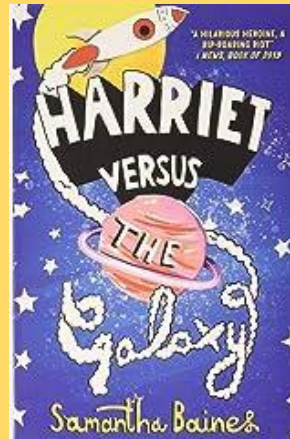
H – Sophy Henn

Similar Authors

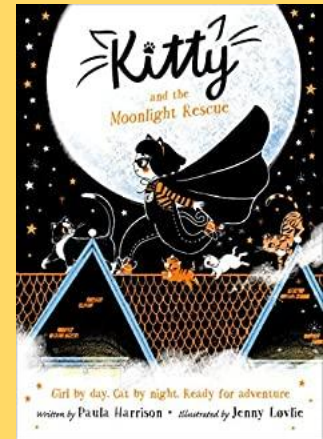
Pippa
Curnick



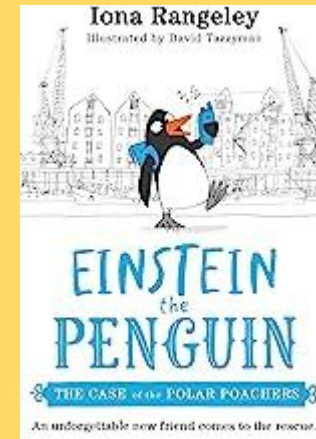
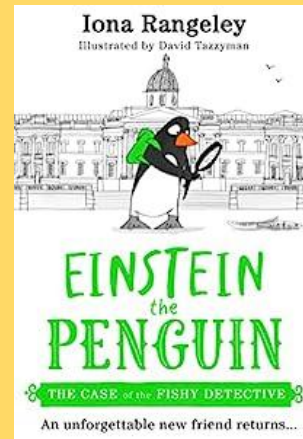
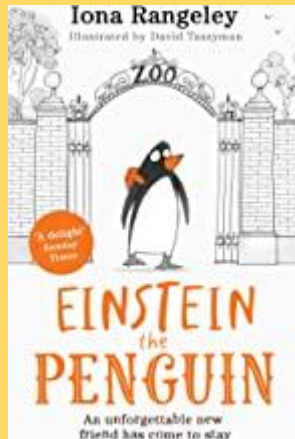
Samantha
Baines



Paula
Harrison

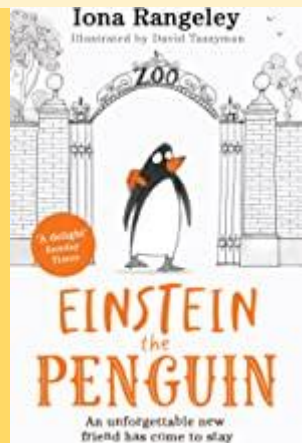


I – Iona Rangeley



Iona's books will fill young readers with happiness and laughter. Lovable characters and stories that will keep you reading. Her books are made even better thanks to the masterful illustrations of David Tazzyman. Once you've read one, you'll want to ppppppp... pick up the next (retro joke...)! They are perfect read alouds so that you can share the adventure and the giggles with family or friends.

I – Iona Rangeley



Extract

It was a very long time ago now, as long ago as last Christmas, that the Stewarts first met Einstein. It was a cold sort of Christmas. The sort where days end early and forget to start on time, and the fairy lights out in the street don't quite make up for the darkness.

'What can we do with the children?' said Mrs Stewart to her husband one Saturday towards the beginning of December. The early afternoon was bitterly chilly, and no one had found the heart to venture out into it yet. 'We don't want them to get too bored. Imogen might paint the cat again.'

Mr Stewart sighed into his tea and turned a page of his newspaper. 'She's grown out of that sort of thing, hasn't she?' 'I don't know,' said Mrs Stewart. 'Maybe.' The children, at that precise moment in time, were keeping themselves busy in the sitting room. Arthur, who was six, was drawing pictures in a notebook while Imogen, his big sister, was sitting cross-legged in the corner, fiddling with the dials on a radio. Occasionally it would make a crackling sound and then stop again, and she would triumphantly declare to her brother that she had 'fixed it'. 'Maybe we should take them to the zoo!' said Mrs Stewart suddenly.

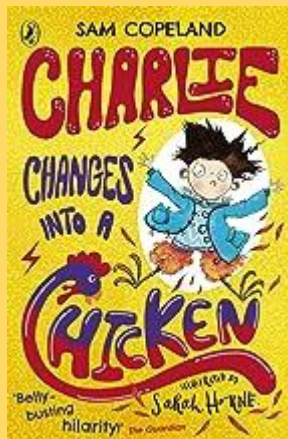
'The zoo?' Mr Stewart repeated. 'Yes!' said Mrs Stewart, who had spotted an advertisement on the back of her husband's newspaper. 'Arthur might like to draw the animals!' Mr Stewart frowned into the article he was reading. He rather liked the idea of going to the zoo. It was exciting: maybe he'd see a lion! 'Well, all right,' he said eventually, in a careful sort of voice. 'If you think the children will enjoy it.'



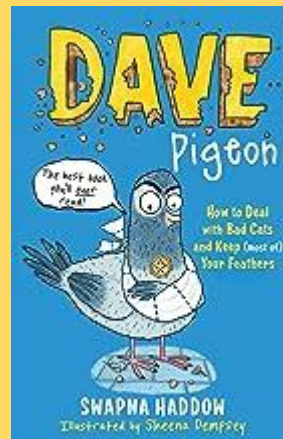
I – Iona Rangeley

Similar Authors

Sam
Copeland



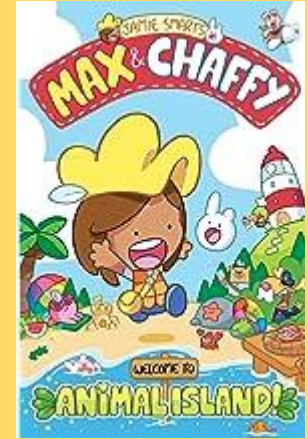
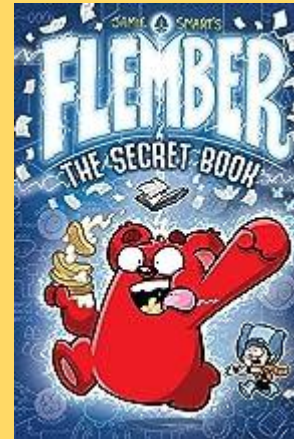
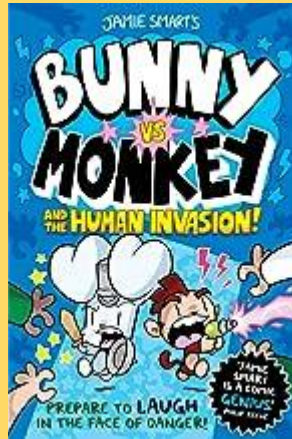
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Haddow



Pip
Jones

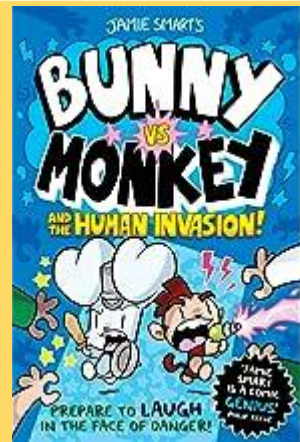


J – Jamie Smart

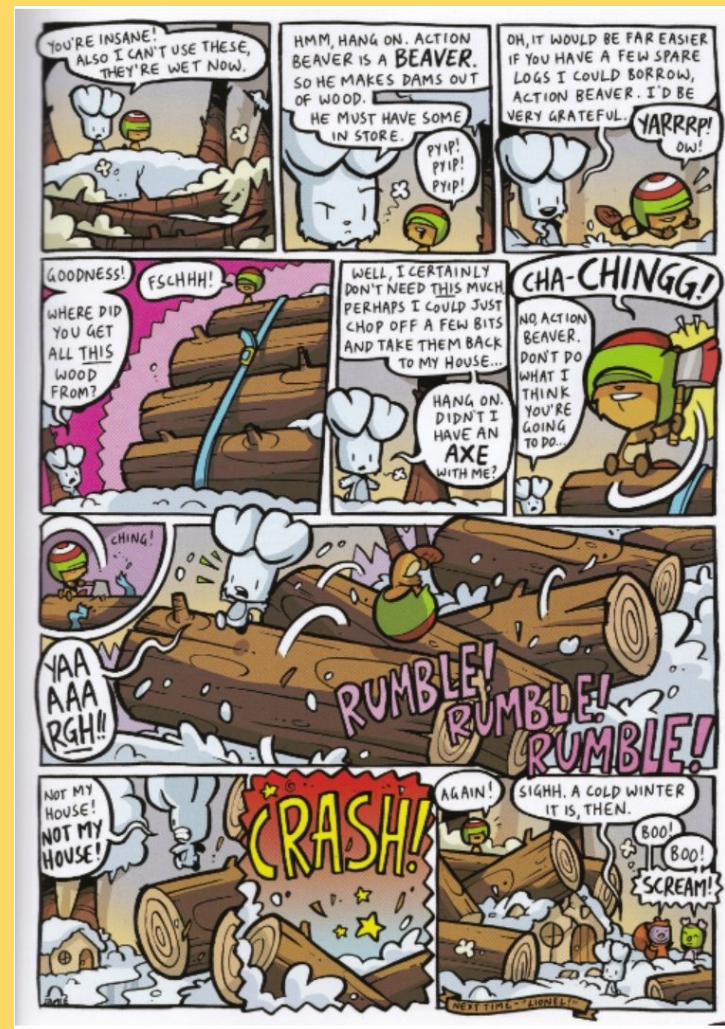


Jamie Smart, a talented and imaginative author and illustrator, delights young readers with his quirky and humorous stories. His books are filled with vibrant and expressive illustrations that bring his characters to life. Smart's captivating storytelling and witty dialogue create an enjoyable and entertaining reading experience for children. Through his works, he encourages creativity and imagination, inspiring young minds to explore their own artistic talents.

J – Jamie Smart



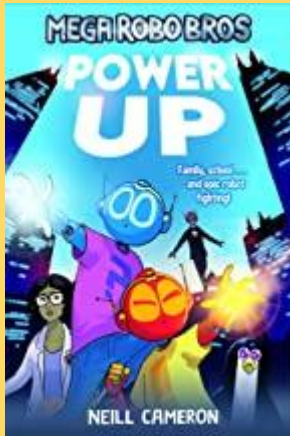
Extract



J – Jamie Smart

Similar Authors

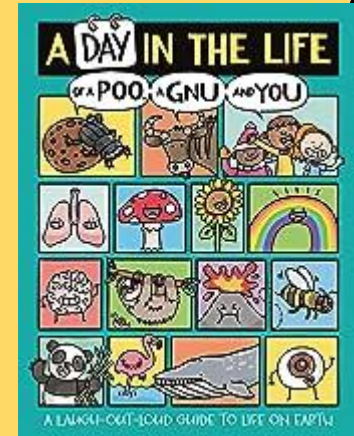
Neill
Cameron



Joe
Todd-Stanto
n



Mike Barfield
& Jess
Bradley



K – Jennifer Killick



Jennifer Killick, a gifted author, captivates young readers with her thrilling and suspenseful stories. Her books are filled with engaging plots and relatable characters that keep readers on the edge of their seats. Killick's skillful storytelling and clever twists create a sense of excitement and anticipation. Whilst her books for older children are known to be scary, her younger books are laugh out loud funny! Through her works, she encourages a love for reading and sparks curiosity in young minds.

K – Jennifer Killick



Extract

Have you ever wanted to be a secret agent? A bad A, undercover, villain-busting super spy, like Nick Fury, the top dog at Marvel's S.H.I.E.L.D. agency? Well, don't get your hopes up – it takes a special kind of person and years of training to get that job. I've been working on it since I was four and up until a couple of months ago being accepted into S.H.I.E.L.D. still seemed a long way off. Sure, you can do a hundred star jumps a day to make you strong, and keep chasing the scabby cat from next door out of your garden to make you quick, but some spy skills are a bit harder to come by. For example, how can you tell if someone is lying? People lie all the time. Especially grown-ups – mums, dads, teachers – all of them. And I'm not just talking about the obvious lies, like pretending the battery is dead when you're stuck in a boring queue and want to play games on their iPhone, or saying you did really well at sports day when you fell on your face and came last. No, this stuff goes way deeper. Grown-ups tell lies that you would never guess about: not in a million years. Maybe you're thinking, 'Well neither can you, bigmouth, so shut up and go back to your push-ups'. But I actually can. You want to know how? It's classified information, Top Secret Agent Business, but if you promise to keep it to yourself, I'll tell you First of all, let me explain how it started. I'm Alex, by the way, Alex Sparrow. I live at home with Mum, Dad, my little sister Lauren and our boring pet goldfish. I'm ten, in Year 6 at Cherry Tree Lane School. I've never minded school, and back then, when all this began, I was cruising along nicely. I was pretty much the leader of my group of friends (all boys, no girls, obviously) and we were really popular. Everyone wanted to hang around with us and people looked up to me, you know? Life was awesome, or at least I thought so at the time, until one night, when everything changed...

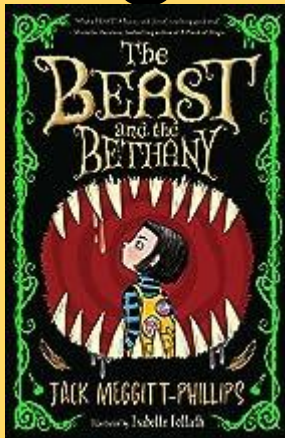


K – Jennifer Killick

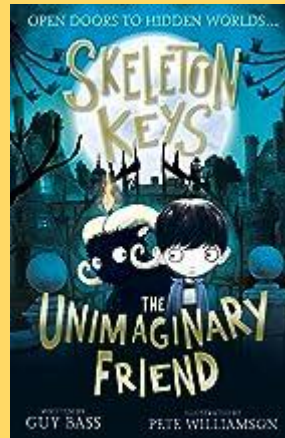
Similar Authors

Jack
Meggit-Philip

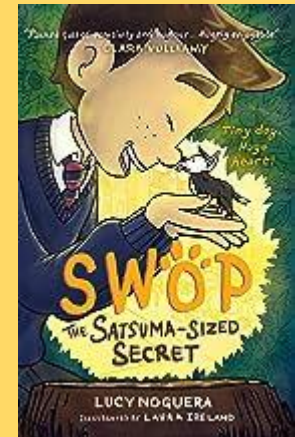
S



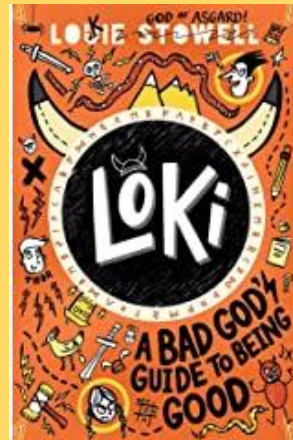
Guy
Bass



Lucy
Noguera

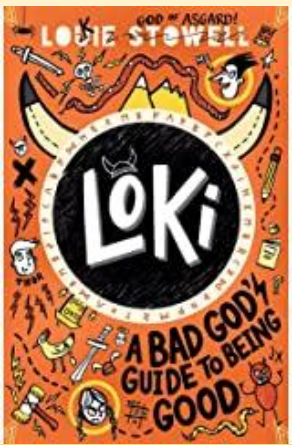


L – Louie Stowell



Louie Stowell masterfully transports young readers to enchanting worlds with her captivating and imaginative stories. Her books are filled with magical adventures and lovable characters that ignite the spark of wonder. Stowell's skilled storytelling and compelling plots keep young minds eagerly turning pages. Through her works, she nurtures a love for reading and encourages children to embrace their creativity.

L – Louie Stowell



Extract

My name is Loki, and I am a god. Or I was until last Tuesday. Now, Odin has banished me to Earth in the form of an eleven-year-old boy. This situation is bad for many different reasons. First, there is the overall weakness of this mortal body. I'm not the strongest of the gods, but right now, my legs look like sticks, and I have the upper-body strength of a small squirrel!

Gods spring into being fully formed, so I have not, until now, ever been a child. Apparently, this is what Odin thinks I would look like as one! Rude!

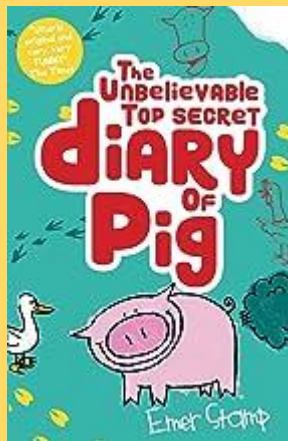
Second, there are my fake parents. The guard god Heimdall (who hates me) and a terrifying giant called Hyrrokkin (feelings unknown) are here to pretend to be my father and mother while we are on Earth. I have to live with them and do what they say. I am appalled at this indignity. I'm thousands of years old! I should not have a bedtime! I should not have to do chores! I should absolutely under no circumstances be expected to fold my own undergarments! Third, I must put up with eleven-year-old Thor, who seems to take great amusement from sitting on my head and farting. Perhaps I should take comfort in the fact that he is here and must suffer with me ... but it's hard to to be comforted at the same time you're being farted on.



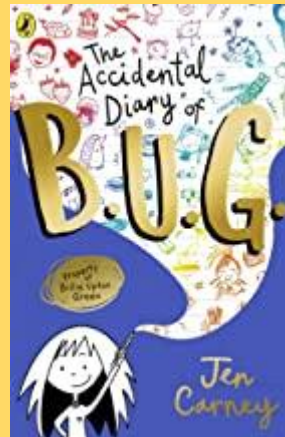
L – Louie Stowell

Similar Authors

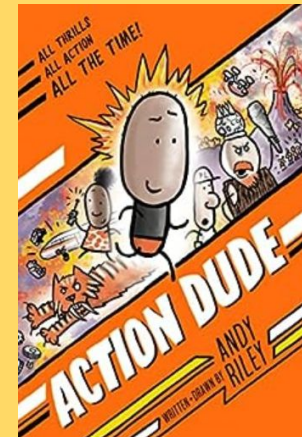
Emer
Stamp



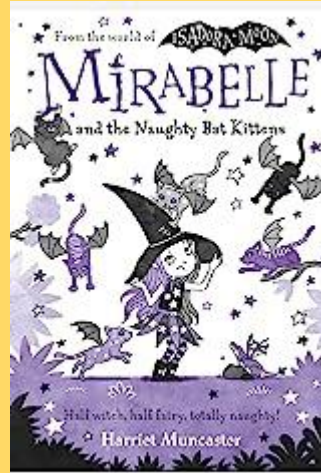
Jen
Carney



Andy
Riley

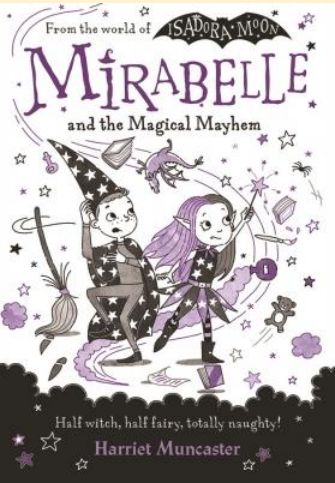


M – Harriet Muncaster



Harriet Muncaster, a talented and creative author-illustrator, delights young readers with her whimsical and enchanting stories. Her books are brought to life by her charming illustrations and relatable characters. Muncaster's imaginative storytelling and heartwarming themes create a captivating reading experience for children. Through her works, she sparks imagination and fosters a love for storytelling.

M – Harriet Muncaster



Extract

It was the first day of the summer holidays and Wilbur and I were feeling VERY excited. We were on our way to stay with our fairy grandparents—Granny and Grandpa Starspell! It was going to be the first time we had ever stayed at their house without Mum and Dad and it felt like an exciting adventure! Mum had even bought me a new pair of frogpatterned pyjamas for the occasion. They were folded up neatly in my suitcase which Dad was carrying in his hand as we flew through the sky towards Glimmerview Fairy Village. It was easier for Dad to carry both my and Wilbur's suitcases as he is a full fairy and has wings! Wilbur and I didn't inherit Dad's fairy wings— we're both more witchy like Mum, so we were both on our broomsticks instead. Suitcases can be awkward to carry on broomsticks as they swing around a lot!

'We're almost there!' said Dad excitedly as the clouds in the sky began to turn a fluffy pink colour like candyfloss and the roads below became empty of cars. Cars are not allowed in Glimmerview Fairy Village. 'Oh look!' cried Dad. 'There's the stream! I used to have such fun playing in the stream with my fairy friends when I was a boy. Well-behaved fun of course! We made flower garlands for each other, picked delicious fresh wild fruit, and had swimming races every day in the summer holidays. The sun was always shining. Oh, we did have such marvellous times! It was absolutely idyllic!'



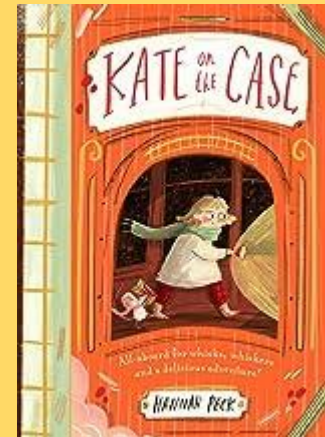
M – Harriet Muncaster

Similar Authors

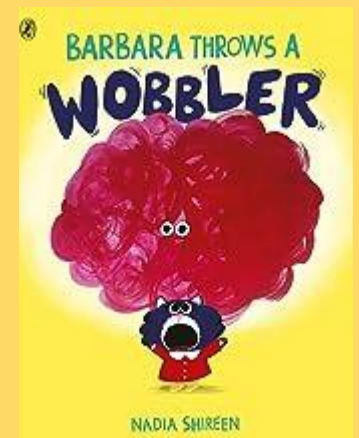
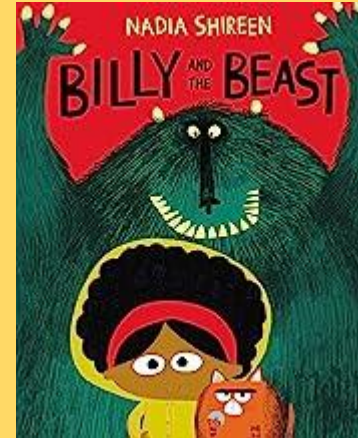
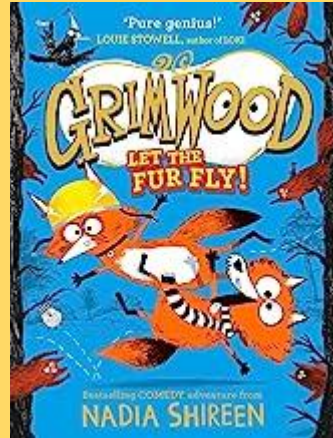
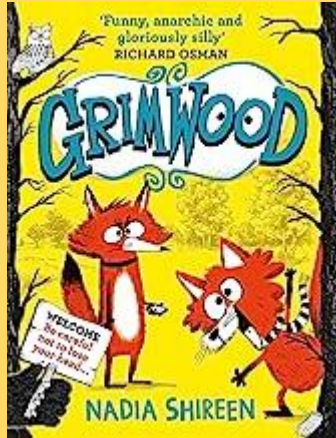
Michelle
Harrison

Kirsty
Applebaum

Hannah
Peck

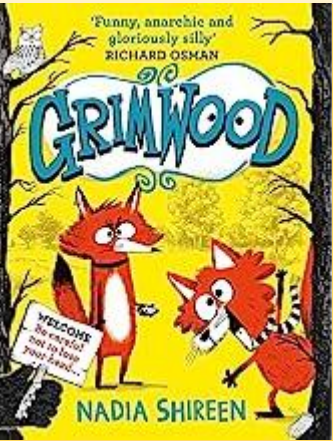


N – Nadia Shireen



Nadia Shireen, a gifted author and illustrator, captivates young readers with her heartwarming and delightful stories. Her books are brought to life with her vibrant and expressive illustrations, adding an extra layer of magic to her tales. Shireen's engaging storytelling and lovable characters create an enchanting reading experience for children. Through her works, she imparts valuable life lessons about friendship, kindness, and embracing one's uniqueness.

N – Nadia Shireen



Like a lot of foxes, they lived in a big city. Nancy was the bravest and boldest fox Ted had ever known. He couldn't remember having a mum or a dad, but he had always had Nancy. She made sure he had food and somewhere warm to sleep. As well as looking after Ted, Nancy liked to mooch around the city with her friends. She knew every street, every dark alley, every bin and every hiding place. Nancy was TOUGH. She had no time for laughing or sniffing flowers or reading comics. But Nancy didn't need those things, oh no. Ted, on the other hand, was a sweet little fox cub. He liked staying close to the den, which was hidden inside some spiky holly bushes in the corner of a huge park. Ted liked to roll around on the grass in the sunshine, snuffle through twigs and leaves, and lick up dropped ice-cream cones. Every now and then Nancy would trot by and drop off a snack for him.

Nancy preferred coffee. It kept her alert. Though sometimes, if she drank too much, she would shake and bark and Ted would have to sit on her head to calm her down. 'Chill out, Nancy.' 'Thanks, bro.' Yes, Ted and Nancy were a great pair of foxes, and they had everything they needed. Well, almost everything. Lately, Ted had noticed a weird, achy feeling in his chest. He had it whenever he watched Nancy trot away, leaving him alone in the den. He had it when he saw her chatting with her fox friends, Bin and Hedge. He had it when he saw the cute little humans in the park holding hands with their big humans. Sometimes he would have it at night, when he would sit on top of a large rock, look up at the big, dark sky and give a heavy sigh.

Extract



N – Nadia Shireen

Similar Authors

Anna
James



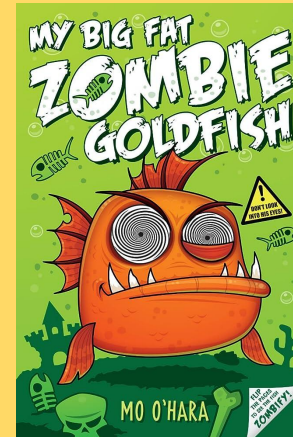
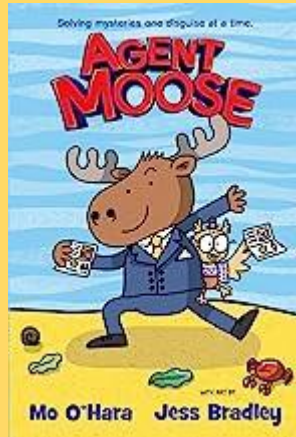
Julian
Gough



Alex
Milway



O – Mo O'Hara



Mo O'Hara, a talented and humorous author, tickles young readers' funny bones with her witty and entertaining stories. Her books are filled with laugh-out-loud moments and lovable characters that children adore. O'Hara's engaging storytelling and clever plots keep readers eagerly turning pages. Through her works, she encourages a love for reading and inspires young minds to embrace their creativity.

O – Mo O'Hara



Extract

The sun was beginning to warm the air in the little garden by the cottage. Honey buzzed around the flowerpots next to the hive, her stripy fuzz all blown about and her wonky antennae twitching with excitement. 'Major Honey to Ground Control. It looks like a rocky entry, but don't worry, danger is my middle name,' Honey shouted into an imaginary walkie talkie. 'Over and out.' I should explain. Honey's middle name was not actually 'Danger.' She didn't even have a middle name. Most bees don't. And she was not in any real danger either. There isn't much danger you can get into when you're flying around two feet off the ground.

But Honey liked to be a little . . . well . . . dramatic. She was supposed to be practising her flower landings for Bee School, but Honey was putting it off. Procrastinating. And she knew exactly what that word meant because someone was always telling Honey that she was procrastinating. Pretty much every day. Sometimes, when Honey was supposed to be studying hive history, really she would be imagining herself as the queen of an ancient Egyptian beehive.

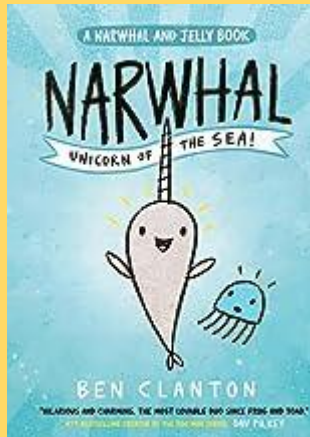
Sometimes, when she was supposed to be learning an important waggle dance, really she would be imagining that she was twirling pirouettes like a swooping swarm of swallows. Today she was supposed to be practising how to land on a flower head to collect pollen (a fairly essential life skill for a bee) but instead she was picturing herself as the first bee to land on the moon. 'Shhhiss.' Honey made her voice sound like an astronaut speaking through a space helmet. 'One small step for a bee. One giant leap for bee-kind.'



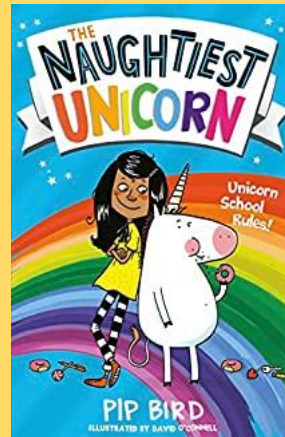
O – Mo O'Hara

Similar Authors

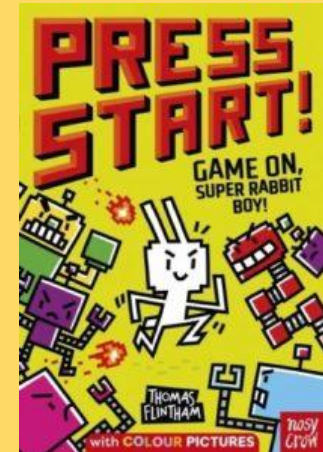
Ben
Clanton



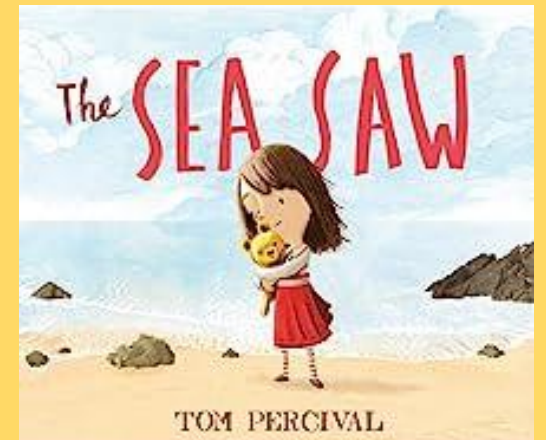
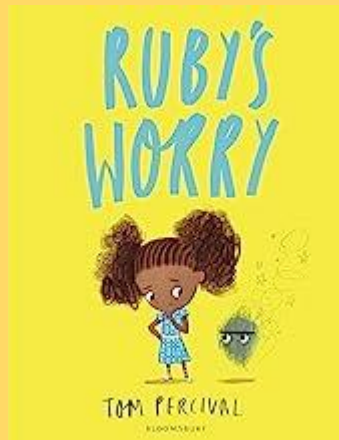
Pip
Bird



Thomas
Flintham



P – Tom Percival



Tom Percival, a gifted author and illustrator, enchants young readers with his heart-warming and imaginative stories. His books are brought to life by his beautiful and expressive illustrations that add depth and emotion to his narratives. Percival's storytelling resonates with readers, touching on important themes of empathy, friendship, and self-discovery. Through his works, he encourages young minds to embrace their emotions and celebrate their uniqueness. Tom Percival's contributions to children's literature have earned him a special place in the hearts of young readers.

P – Tom Percival



Extract

Erika swam upwards through a cloud that smelled strongly of marshmallows. She glanced over at Beastling, swimming along beside her. He smiled and mumbled, ‘Heebie Jeebie,’ through the thickening cloud. As he spoke, a speech bubble popped out of his mouth showing a picture of a thumbs up and a smiley face. Erika looked down at her timer. Twenty-five seconds. That was all they had before the cloud turned into a marshmallow and plunged to the ground in a deadly (but completely delicious) mess. This was not something that Erika wanted to happen – at least not with them still inside the clous!

BZZZZZT!

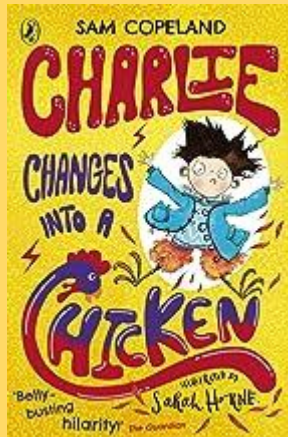
Erika’s communication device buzzed and a gravelly voice spoke. ‘Hey, Erika. Listen, while you’re back at Head Quarters getting that truth cannon, can you bring me a couple of doughnuts please?’



P – Tom Percival

Similar Authors

Sam
Copeland



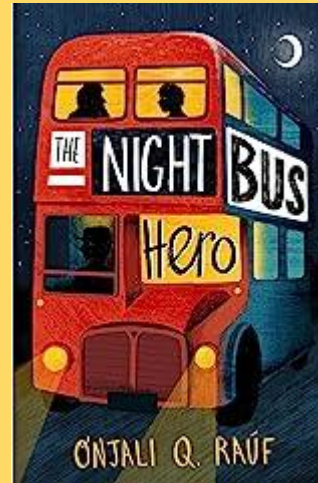
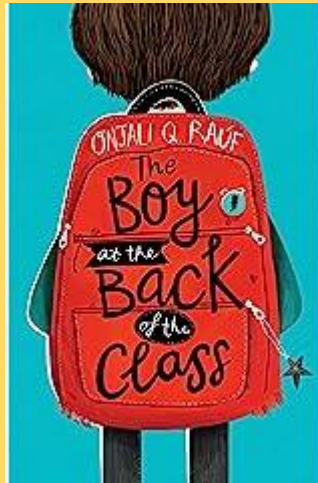
Rachel
Delahaye



Chris
Callaghan

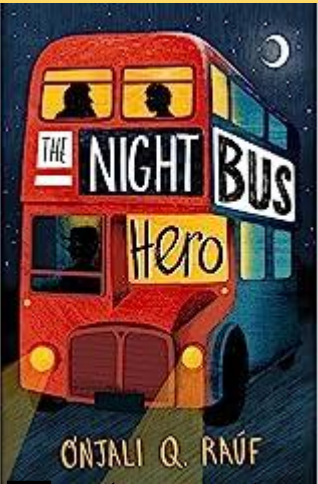


Q – Onjali Q Rauf



Onjali Q. Rauf tells powerful stories that touch the hearts of young readers. Her books tackle important social issues with grace and sensitivity, promoting empathy and understanding. Rauf's characters embark on journeys of courage and compassion, inspiring young minds to make a difference in the world. Through her compelling narratives, she sheds light on the strength of unity and the importance of standing up for what is right. Onjali Q. Rauf's works serve as a beacon of hope and change, making her a cherished voice in contemporary children's literature.

Q – Onjali Q Rauf



Extract

‘HECTOOOOOOOORRRRRRRRGGGGGH! STOP RIGHT THERE!’ I froze with my hand hovering above the large vat of bright red tomato soup. It would have been a perfectly ordinary pot of soup, if it hadn’t been for the long, bright green rubber snake that was now floating around right in the middle of it. ‘HECTOOOOORRR! I’M WARNING YOU!’ I slowly turned to look over my shoulder. I could see all the dinner ladies in their bright blue uniforms staring at me with their mouths wide open, like doors someone had forgot to shut. Everyone in the dinner hall had frozen. Except for Mr Lancaster. His mouth was open wide too, and getting wider like a big black hole. 2 I could tell he was getting ready to explode because his face had gone as pink as a baboon’s bottom, and his nose was starting to twitch. ‘Don’t you dare,’ he hissed, glaring at the second rubber snake I was holding in my hand. I looked down at the second snake. This one was bright red. Almost as bright red as the boring soup Mrs Baxter had made. I knew I had two options. The first one was to not drop the second snake in. I would still get punished for the green snake, but maybe it wouldn’t be quite as bad. The second option was to drop the snake in. That would make Mr Lancaster even madder than he already was and make Mrs Baxter really mad. But it would serve her right for being the worst dinner lady we’d ever had – always narrowing her eyes and giving us the smallest spoonfuls of the things we wanted, and plonking giant spoonfuls of the things we hated on to our plates. It was about time someone got her back. Plus it would make Will and Katie, my two best friends, laugh.



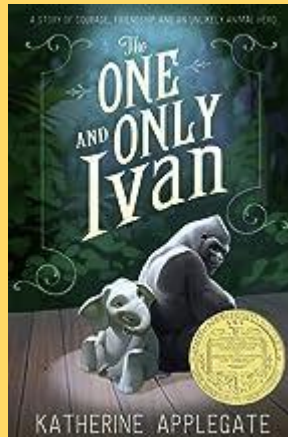
Q – Onjali Q Rauf

Similar Authors

Peter
Brown



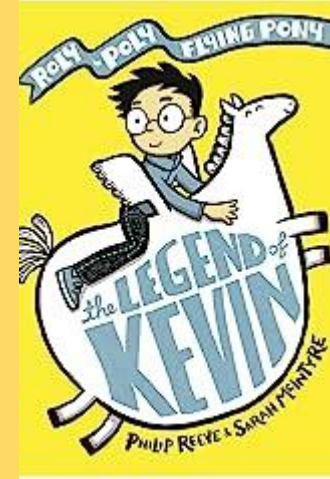
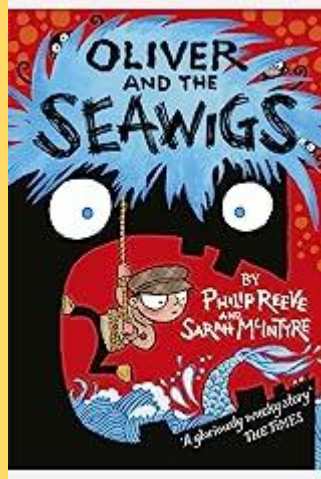
Katherine
Applegate



Nizrana
Farook

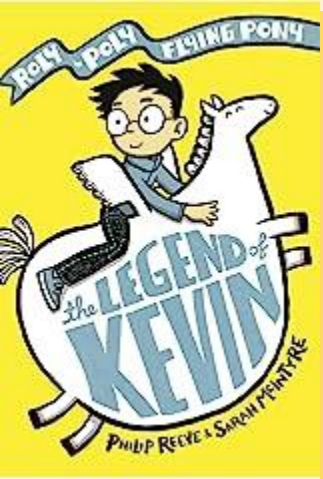


R – Philip Reeve & Sarah McIntyre



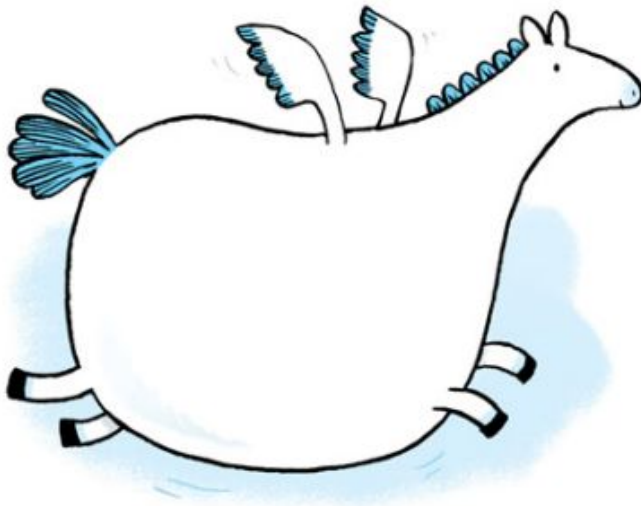
Philip Reeve and Sarah McIntyre are a dynamic duo, combining their talents to create enchanting and whimsical stories for young readers. Their books are a delightful blend of Reeve's captivating storytelling and McIntyre's charming illustrations, making for an engaging and immersive reading experience. Together, they take readers on exciting adventures in imaginative worlds, filled with lovable characters and captivating plots.

R – Philip Reeve & Sarah McIntyre



Extract

This is Kevin.



Kevin is a flying pony. (You may have noticed that already, in which case you are Very Observant. Well done! Award yourself 1 gold star.)



Some people think Kevin is a slightly odd shape for a flying pony. They say that his wings are a bit too small. They also say his tummy is a bit too big.



Kevin disagrees—he thinks he is Just Right.



Kevin lives in the wild, wet hills of the Outermost West, where he has built a large, untidy nest for himself in the branches of an oak tree. His favourite things to eat are:

1. Grass



2. Apples



3. Biscuits



... only not in that order.

Grass is quite easy to come by, because it grows all over the wild, wet hills of the Outermost West. Apples grow on the trees in the orchards, and Kevin often flies

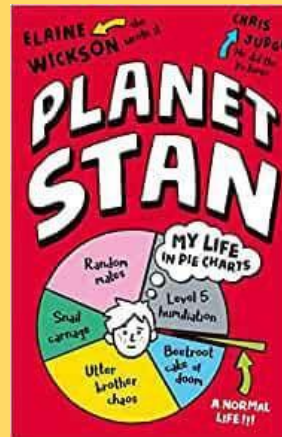
R – Philip Reeve & Sarah McIntyre

Similar Authors

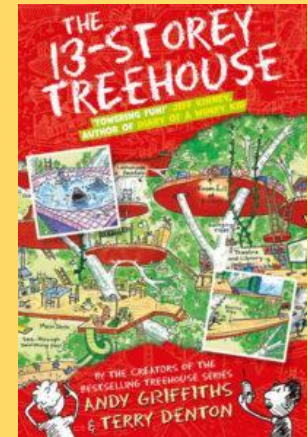
Rob
Biddulph



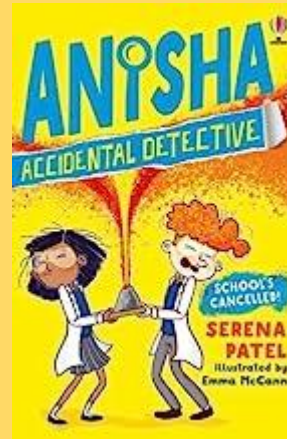
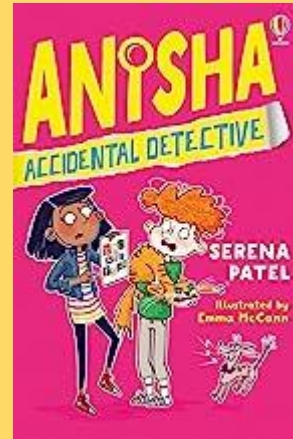
Elaine
Wickson



Andy
Griffiths

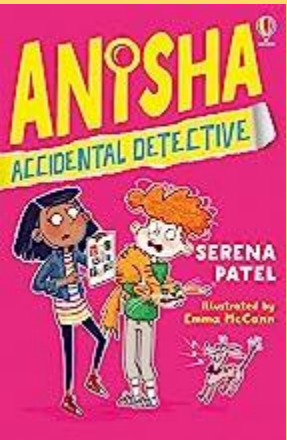


S – Serena Patel



Serena Patel captivates young readers with her enchanting and adventurous stories. Her books take readers on thrilling journeys with Anisha and her friends as they crack mysterious cases. Her works shine with diverse representation and relatable characters, inspiring curiosity and creativity in children. Through her engaging storytelling, she fosters a love for reading and promotes cultural diversity.

S – Serena Patel



Extract

“No, no, no, this is terrible! I said pink carnations. If I wanted red ones, I would have asked for red ones!” yells my Aunt Bindi. She’s making a right racket. Her fists are clenched and her face is turning a funny purple colour – I’m a bit worried that her head might actually erupt in a big purple slime explosion as she screams at the flower delivery man. This is already the third time she’s sent the poor man back and he looks like he’s going to cry. I slump in the chair and bury my head in my book, *Life, the Universe and Everything*, to try to shut out the noise. I just wish I could get some peace and quiet around here. Dad says I should be reading “more appropriate books for girls my age”. I’m not sure what kind of books those are, but I like reading about time, space and numbers. Numbers are great, they make sense – unlike people. You’d think this too if you lived with my family. The delivery man apologizes like his life depends on it. “I’m so sorry, madam. I just deliver the flowers, as I explained before. Perhaps you should ring the shop and tell them exactly what you want.” “I DID tell them. It’s not rocket science, is it? I want my flowers and I want them pink. Is that too much to ask?” And with that, she slams the front door so hard that it bounces back and hits her in the face. “Aunty, this is just a suggestion, but maybe you should calm down. Getting stressed isn’t good for your health,” I say, as I watch her rubbing her nose. Mum says these kinds of helpful things to my dad all the time. He gets stressed out too – not by flowers but by his job as a lawyer for Bundi, Bandu and Bhaskar LLP. I’m not sure exactly what he does, but it seems to involve going all red in the face and shouting down the phone a lot. When I grow up, I’m going to work in a lab where it’s clean and quiet and I don’t have to see a lot of people. That would be my number-one dream job. “This wedding is going to be a disaster, a firstclass disaster!” Aunt Bindi wails. She’s been speaking all high-pitched like this ever since she started planning her wedding. THE WEDDING OF THE YEAR! The wedding that is happening TOMORROW. She’s marrying her “sweetie pie”. (That’s what she calls him – urgh!) His real name is Tarnvir, except only his mum calls him that.



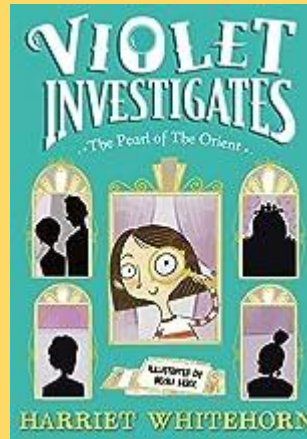
S – Serena Patel

Similar Authors

Sophie
Deen



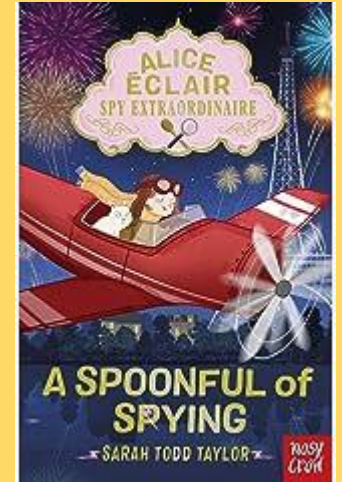
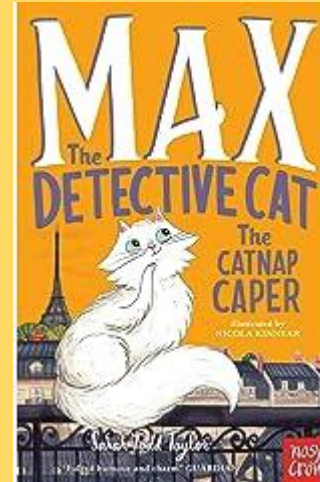
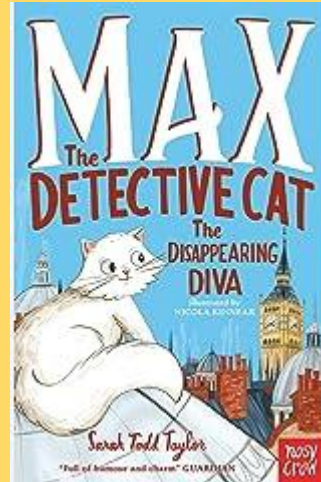
Harriet
Whitehorn



Polly
Ho-Yen

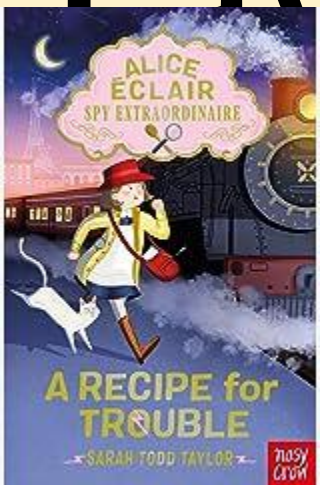


I – Sarah Todd Taylor



Sarah Todd Taylo rweaves mesmerizing mystery stories that ignite the imagination of her young readers. Her books lead audiences on thrilling adventures, filled with captivating twists and turns. Taylor's relatable characters grapple with courage and friendship, imparting valuable life lessons. Her series will leave readers desperate to get their hands on the next book.

1 – Sarah Todd Taylor



Extract

Alice stared at the Eiffel Tower and dared herself to add more fireworks. There is always room for improvement, she thought. She had spent all morning crafting icing into the city's most famous landmark for the top of an anniversary cake. Sugar strands criss-crossed one another in a perfect replica of the tower's girders. She had made the viewing platform in paper-thin sheets of caramel and added icing miniatures of the bride and groom, with the swirls on the woman's dress picked out in silver. It was gorgeous. But not gorgeous enough for Alice. She had added spun-sugar orbs to look like fireworks exploding from the top of the tower, and now she decided that she could top even this!

Alice cupped the icing bag in one hand and leaned in close to one of the orbs of whisper-thin sugar strands. She held her breath and placed a small dot of glistening white icing on an individual strand. She gave a light twist and left a single star hanging from the wisp of sugar. Alice worked quickly, adding more stars here and there, till she was sure she had just the effect she wanted. She reached down to her worktop, took a pinch of sparkling sugar dust, and sprinkled it lightly over the wet icing stars. She stood back. Now it was perfect. Alice looked across the shop to where her mother was packaging up biscuits for one of Paris's most exclusive hotels, a regular order for their famous pâtisserie, Vive Comme L'Éclair.

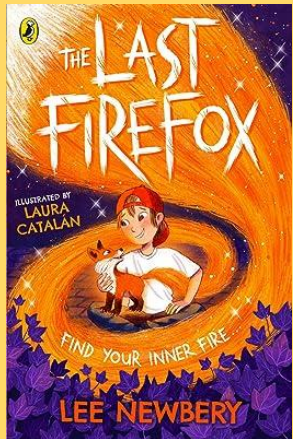
"It's done, Maman," she said.



I – Sarah Todd Taylor

Similar Authors

Lee
Newbery



Jennifer
Bell



Megan
Rix



U – urm.... sorry



V – Vashti Hardy



Vashti Hardy enchants young readers with her imaginative and adventurous stories. Her books transport audiences to extraordinary worlds, filled with wonder and magic. Hardy's relatable characters embark on thrilling quests, teaching valuable lessons about courage and resilience. Through her engaging storytelling, she sparks curiosity and a love for exploration in children. Vashti Hardy's works inspire young minds to believe in themselves and embrace their creativity.

V – Vashti Hardy



Extract

Harley ran up the lane towards Cogworks, puffing like the Inventia Express. The school was located at the top of a hill, which was not a good thing when you were late. Sprocket, her robot dog, zoomed ahead. He was twice as fast as her, having been fitted with turbo legs only a month ago. “Wait for me!” she called. He stopped and tilted his head, as though to say, “Is everything all right?” She’d been hoping to get a turbocharged boost to school this term by putting wheels on her boots and attaching a lead to Sprocket, but the first time she had tried it, the little robot’s circuits overloaded and sparks flew. She’d mended his legs but didn’t want to risk damaging him again. Harley glanced up at Cogworks. The morning sun glinted on the twisting steel pipes, the great domed roof and tall, layered towers of the classroom and laboratory block.

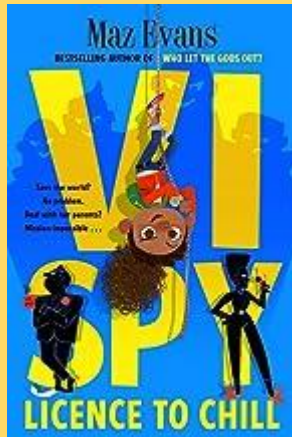
The enormous cog clock above the entrance read one minute to nine – she would just make it. As she ran, Fenelda Spiggot’s familiar smug pose, silhouetted in one of the windows, caught her attention: hands on hips and sharply cut bobbed hair. Harley grimaced and charged onwards, hoping Fenelda hadn’t spotted her. But as she approached the school gates, a loud roar erupted behind her, along with the frantic honk of a horn. Just in time, Harley looked over her shoulder to see a shiny silver transporter heading straight towards her. “Out of the way!” someone called from inside the vehicle. Harley had no choice but to leap into the bank of thistles at the side of the lane. The transporter whooshed past, spraying dirt as it made its way through the gates into the Cogworks grounds. Harley groaned. The driver had clearly seen her yet had expected her to jump out of the way! Now not only was she late, she was also covered in dirt. Her temper began rolling like a small thunderstorm in her chest. This wasn’t a good start to the day.



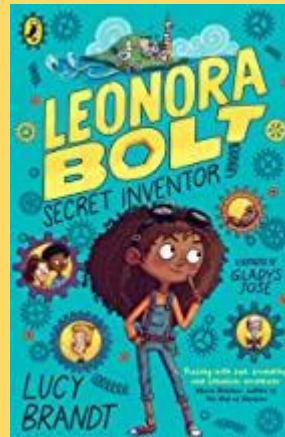
V – Vashti Hardy

Similar Authors

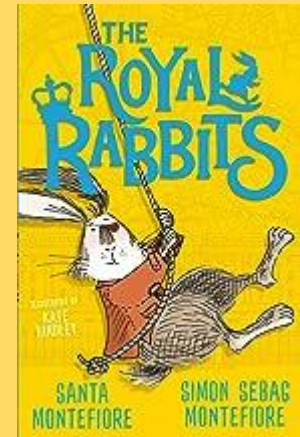
Maz
Evans



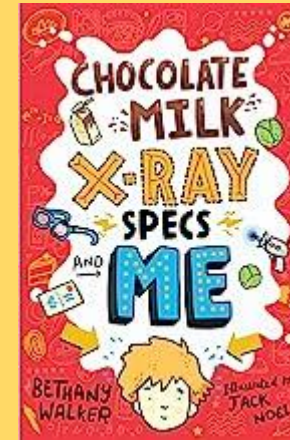
Lucy
Brandt



Santa &
Simon Sebag
Montefiore

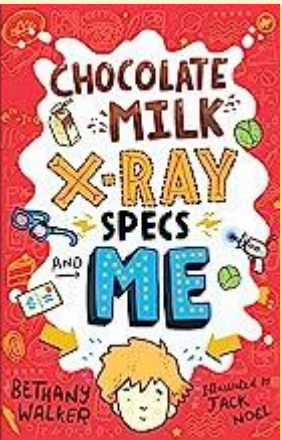


W – Bethany Walker



Bethany Walker uses her brilliant sense of humour to captivate young readers with her whimsical and witty tales. Her books are filled with laugh-out-loud moments and lovable characters that children adore. Her books are illustrated perfectly by Jack Noel and they will bring just as many giggles as the words themselves!

W – Bethany Walker



Extract

Dear Mum and Dad,

Have you arrived in Outer Castonga yet? I hope your journey went well. I'm still GUTTED that I couldn't come with you – are you ABSOLUTELY sure I can't join you? It sucks that you've had to go away so soon after we've moved here. And who cares about farming sprouts? I mean, what's the worst that could happen: no sprouts? I wish you were still cabbage farming in Norfolk – at least then we were all together. And why did you have to go away during the Easter holidays? There's NO ONE around to play with. You remember Ajay Coppertoe? Like us, he's only just moved here and we started school at the same time? Well, Ajay is the one friend I've made since we moved here and he's on holiday with his dad, so the only person I've got to hang out with is Grandad. It's really boring. I've been working hard on my Easter project. It was so nice of Lamont Riley to tell me about it. Lamont normally barely speaks to me. I can't believe I missed Mr Norbert's announcement to the class about the Easter project when I went off to the loo. Lamont went out of his way to tell me all about the project. So nice of him! A 5,000 word essay on the history of pencils seems like a strange project to set – and it doesn't link with anything we've been learning at school – but at least it's something to do! At EVERY meal, Grandad is feeding me sprouts. YUCK! Just because we get them free! I know you said, "A day without sprouts is a day without sunshine," but I'd be quite happy with a gazillion days of rain if it meant I didn't have to eat sprouts! Better go. It's time for my chocolate milk. But Grandad always stirs the powder in. It's soooooo much better how you do it – shaken, not stirred.

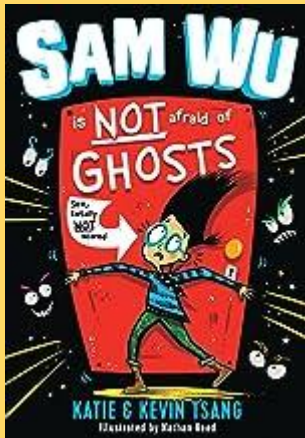
Love Freddy



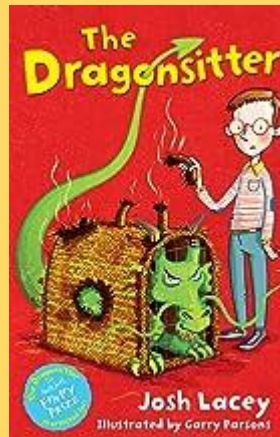
W – Bethany Walker

Similar Authors

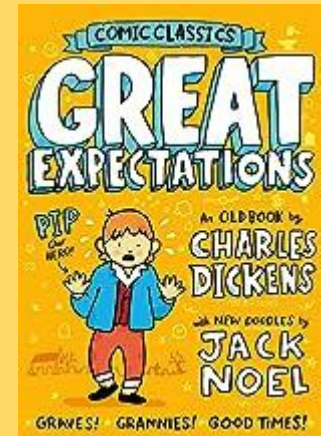
Katie & Kevin
Tsang



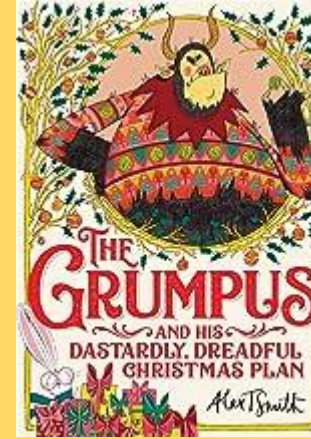
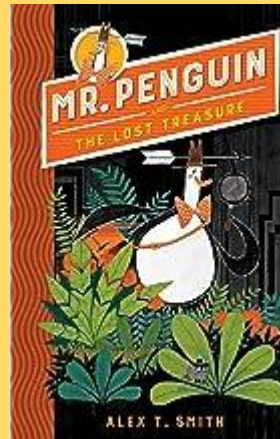
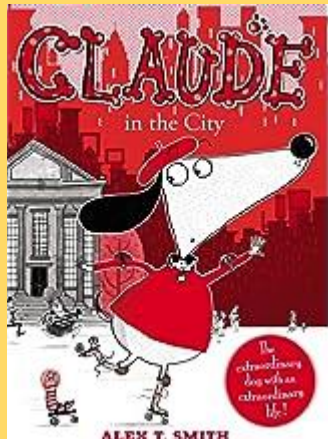
Josh
Lacey



Jack
Noel

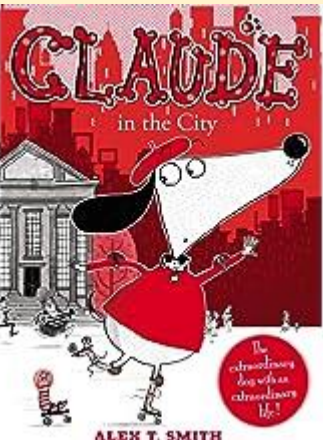


X – AleX T Smith



Alex T. Smith captivates young readers with his whimsical and endearing stories. His books are brought to life by his delightful and expressive illustrations, adding an extra layer of magic to his tales. Smith's engaging storytelling and lovable characters create an enchanting reading experience for children. Through his works, he imparts valuable life lessons about friendship, kindness, and celebrating our differences.

X – AleX T Smith

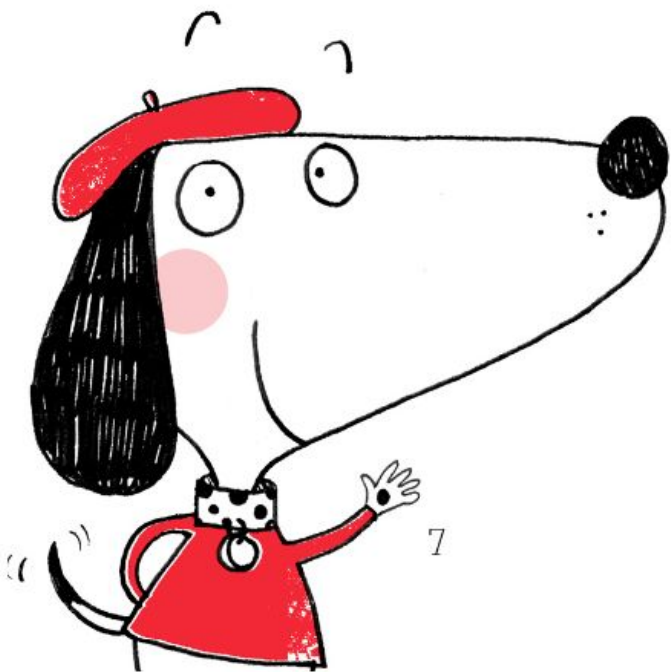


Extract



This is Claude.

Say hello, Claude.



Claude is a dog.
Claude is a small dog.
Claude is a small,
plump dog.

Claude is a small, plump dog
who wears a beret and a
lovely red jumper.



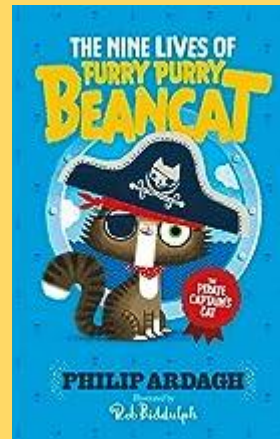
X – AleX T Smith

Similar Authors

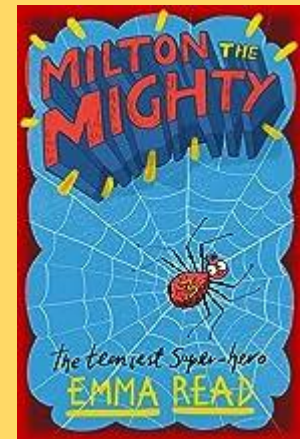
Nick
East



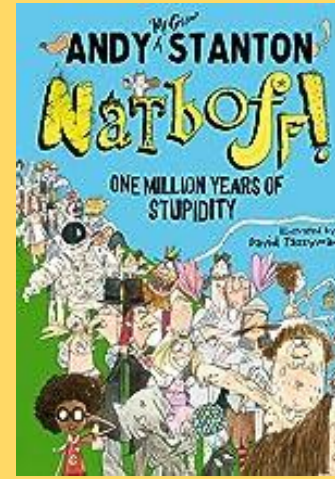
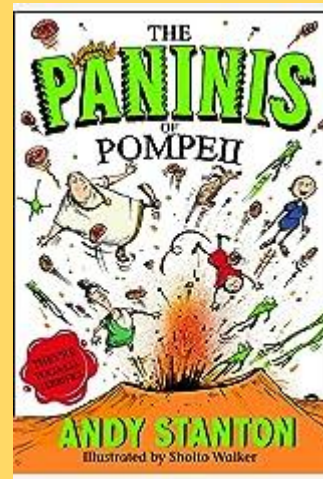
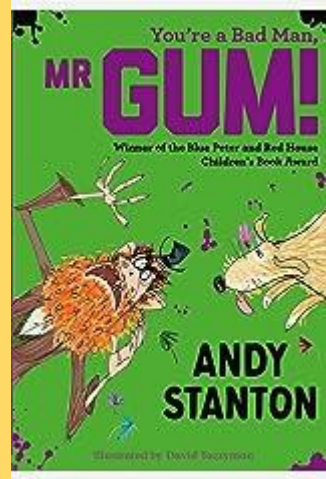
Philip
Ardagh



Emma
Read

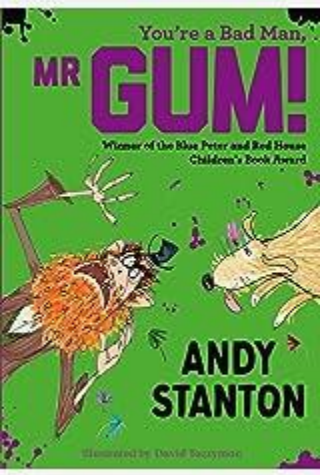


Y – Andy Stanton



Andy Stanton, a master of humor and wit, delights young readers with his hilarious and imaginative stories. His books are filled with laugh-out-loud moments and quirky characters that children adore. Andy Stanton will whisk you away on a rollercoaster of hilarity and wonder. So, dear reader, fasten your seatbelts and get ready for a wild and wacky adventure through the pages of his books - a joyful ride that will leave you grinning from ear to ear!

Y – Andy Stanton



Extract

Mr Gum was a fierce old man with a red beard and two bloodshot eyes that stared out at you like an octopus curled up in a bad cave. He was a complete horror who hated children, animals, fun and corn on the cob. What he liked was snoozing in bed all day, being lonely and scowling at things.

He slept and scowled and picked his nose and ate it. Most of the townsfolk of Lamonic Bibber avoided him and the children were terrified of him. Their mothers would say, 'Go to bed when I tell you to or Mr Gum will come and shout at your toys and leave slime on your books!' That usually did the trick.

Mr Gum lived in a great big house in the middle of town. Actually it wasn't that great, because he had turned it into a disgusting pigsty.

The rooms were filled with junk and pizza boxes. Empty milk bottles lay around like wounded soldiers in a war against milk, and there were old newspapers from years and years ago with headlines like

VIKINGS INVADE BRITAIN

and

WORLD'S FIRST NEWSPAPER INVENTED TODAY.

Insects lived in the kitchen cupboards, not just small insects but great big ones with faces and names and jobs.

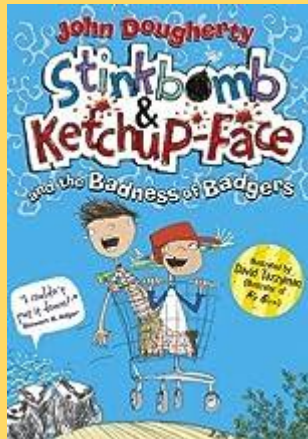
Mr Gum's bedroom was absolutely grimsters. The wardrobe contained so much mould and old cheese that there was hardly any room for his moth-eaten clothes, and the bed was never made. (I don't mean that the duvet was never put back on the bed, I mean the bed had never even been MADE. Mr Gum hadn't gone to the bother of assembling it.



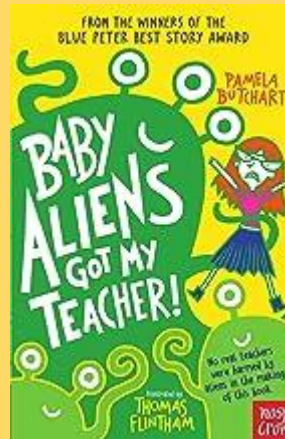
Y – Andy Stanton

Similar Authors

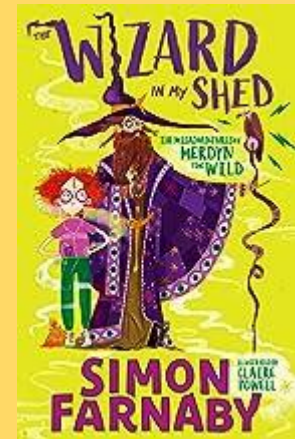
John
Dougherty



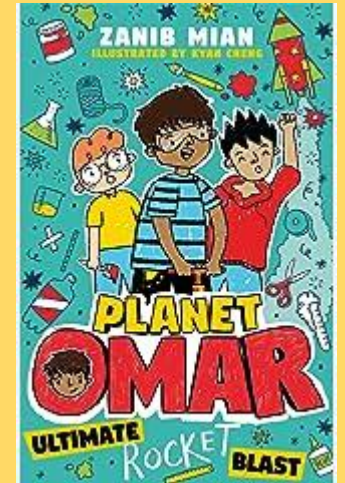
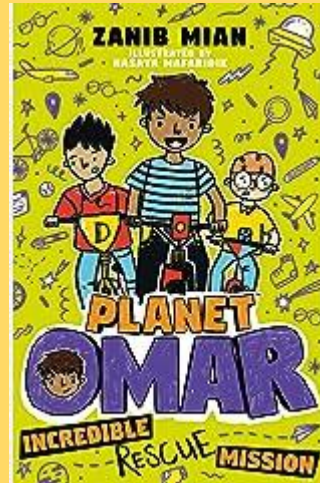
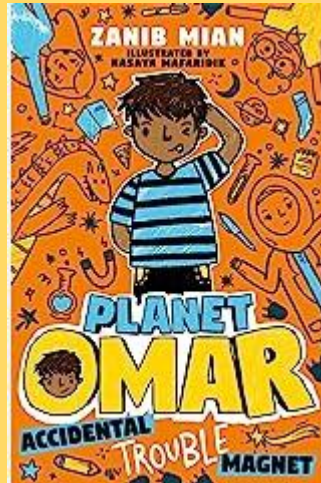
Pamela
Butchart



Simon
Farnaby

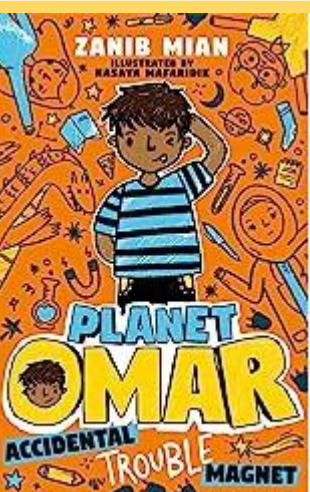


Z – Zanib Mian



Step into the captivating world of Zanib Mian, where magic and imagination know no bounds! With her enchanting stories and relatable characters, she takes young readers on unforgettable adventures. Mian's tales are brimming with heart and wisdom, imparting valuable life lessons about empathy, resilience, and the power of kindness. Through her skilful storytelling, she sparks curiosity and ignites a love for reading in young minds.

Z – Zanib Mian



Extract



CHAPTER 1

Tooo!

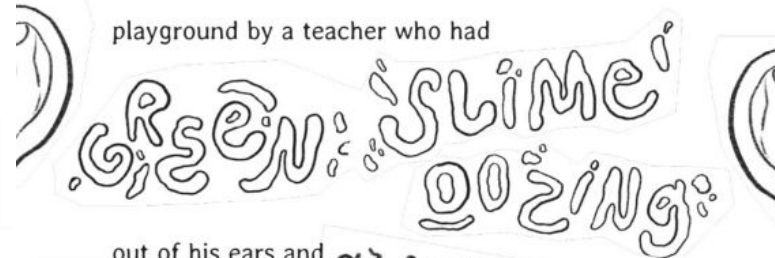
There was a big puddle of spit on my little brother's forehead.



It was mine.

But, **PHEW**, he was still sleeping.

Let me tell you what happened: I had been in my bed, attempting to have a good night's sleep, when suddenly I was being chased through the playground by a teacher who had



out of his ears and **SLUGS** for fingernails!

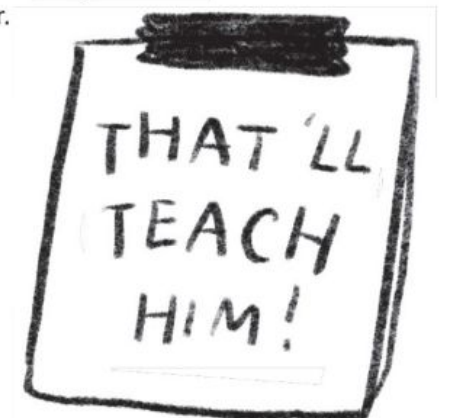
It was a dream. A **BAD** dream, of course. When I woke up, I was extremely and very happy that I wasn't about to be a monster's dinner. I breathed slowly to get my heartbeat back to normal, instead of like it was on a

trampoline.

I remembered that my mum told me to spit towards my shoulder three times if I have a nightmare.

That's supposed to get rid of **'SHAYTAN'**, who is the uglyhead who causes bad dreams.

I **REALLY** wanted to get rid of Shaytan! So I conjured up a bucketful of spit in my mouth **'SHOT'** and it out over my left shoulder.

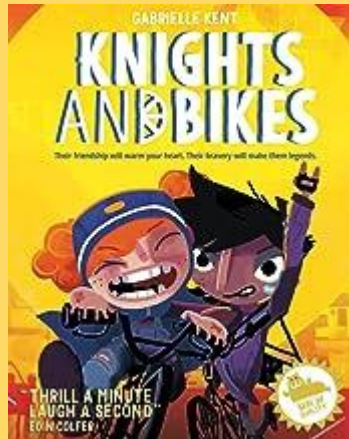


I just hoped it would dry before morning so nobody would know I'd spat on my little brother by accident.

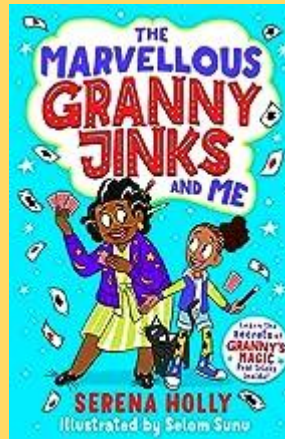
Z – Zanib Mian

Similar Authors

Gabrielle
Kent



Serena
Holly



Atinuke

