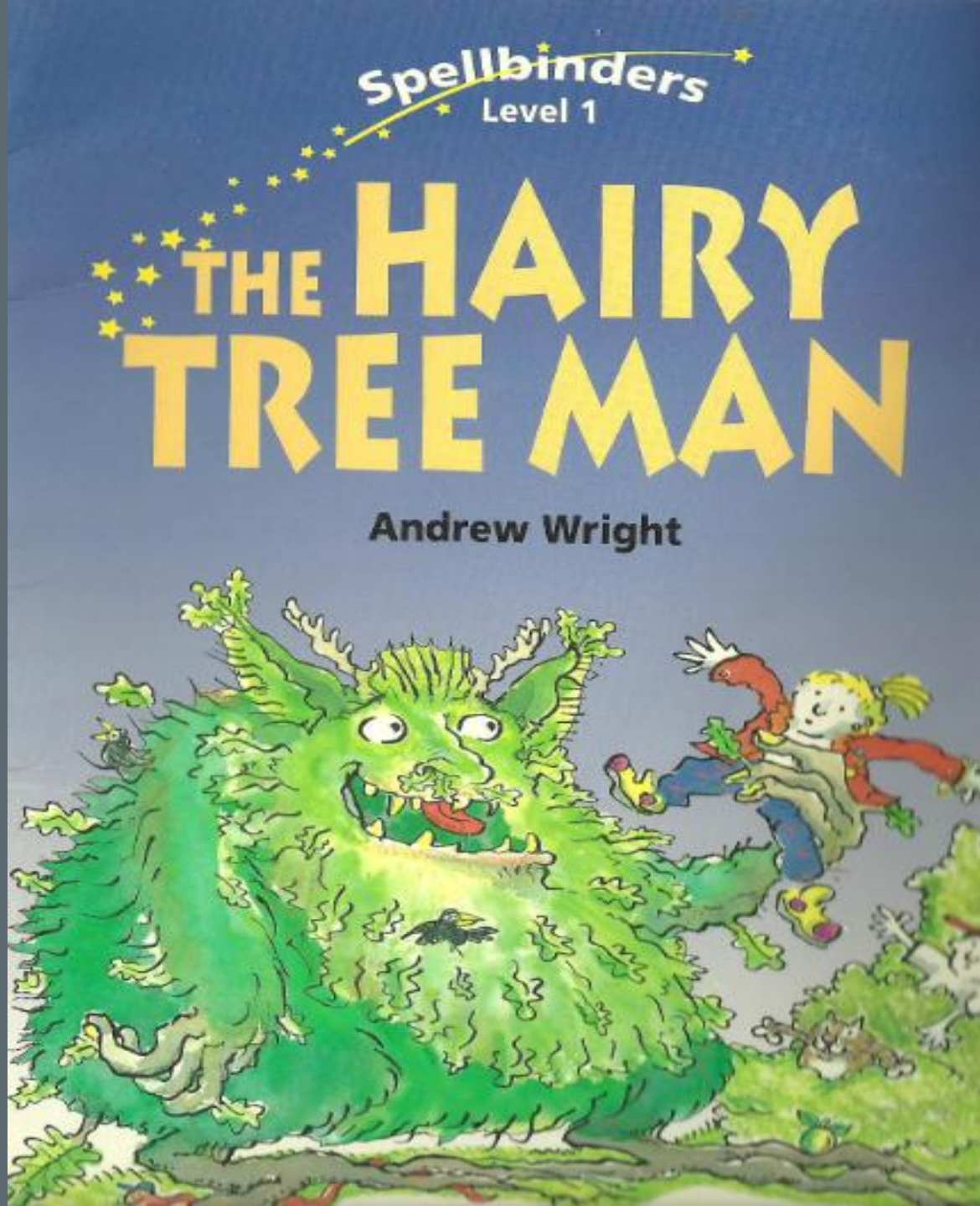


Biblioteca Escolar



Lert+: "Book YourBook"

Toby and his sister are in the garden. Toby's mother is in the house. She's working.





Toby is picking up the baby!

I'm not picking up the baby. She's crying and I'm singing.



Toby is angry. His sister Amelia is not very nice today.





Mum!

What's the matter?



Toby is not singing!
He's shouting.

I'm not shouting.
I'm singing.



You're not! You are
shouting.

I'M NOT
SHOUTING!



You are! The baby
is crying now.

Horrible
noise

Waaaaaaa!



Toby is very, very angry. He writes on the wall. Amelia tells her mother. She looks out of the window and she sees Toby. Amelia laughs.





Mum!

Toby is writing on the wall.

Yes, he is.

Ha! Ha! Ha!



What's the matter?

Toby, you are very naughty.

I'm NOT! I'm NOT!
I'm NOT!

My sister is horrible.
I'm going.

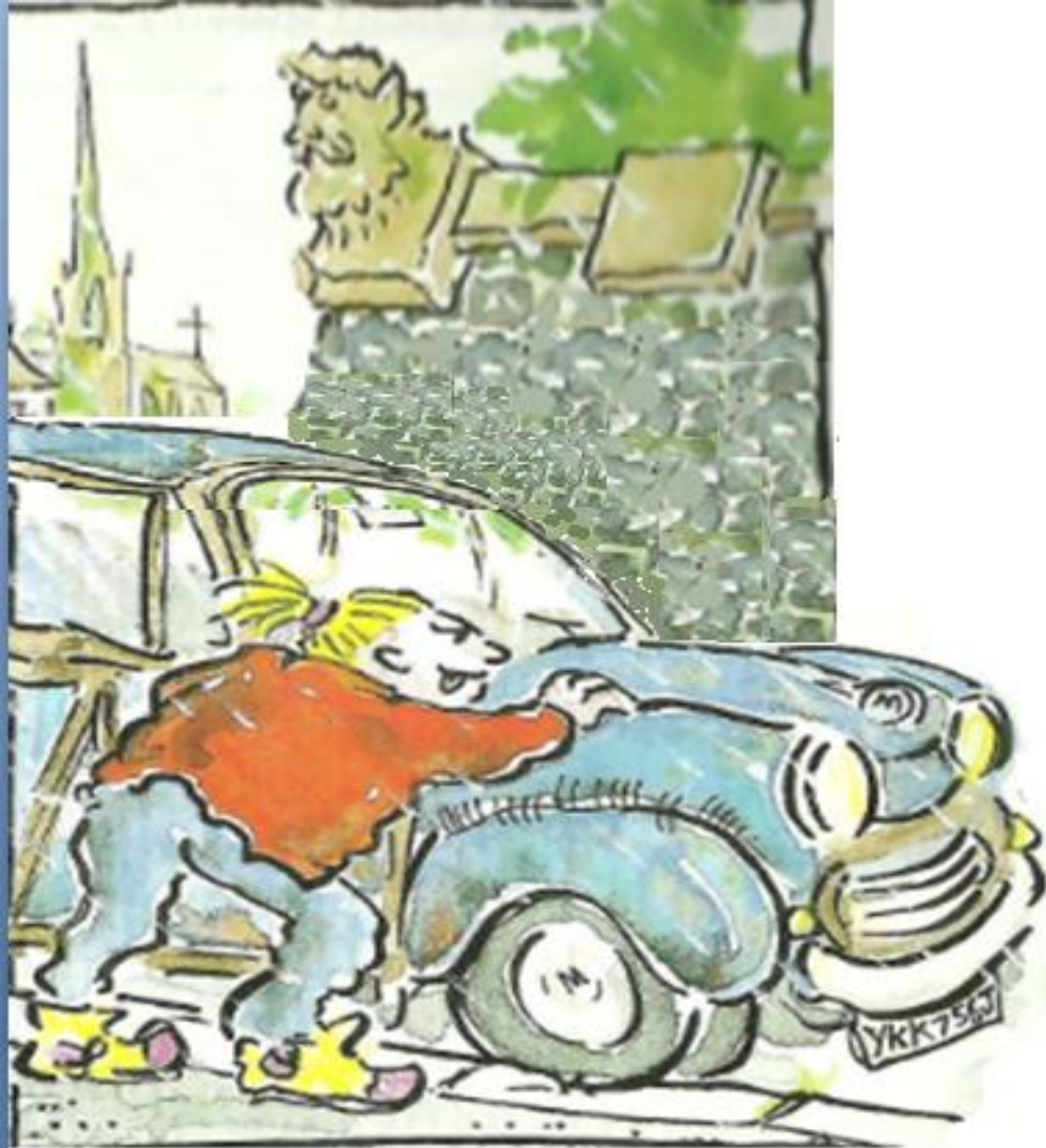
Amelia hides behind a car. She watches Toby. He walks along the road.



Ha!, Ha! I'm hiding. He can't see me.

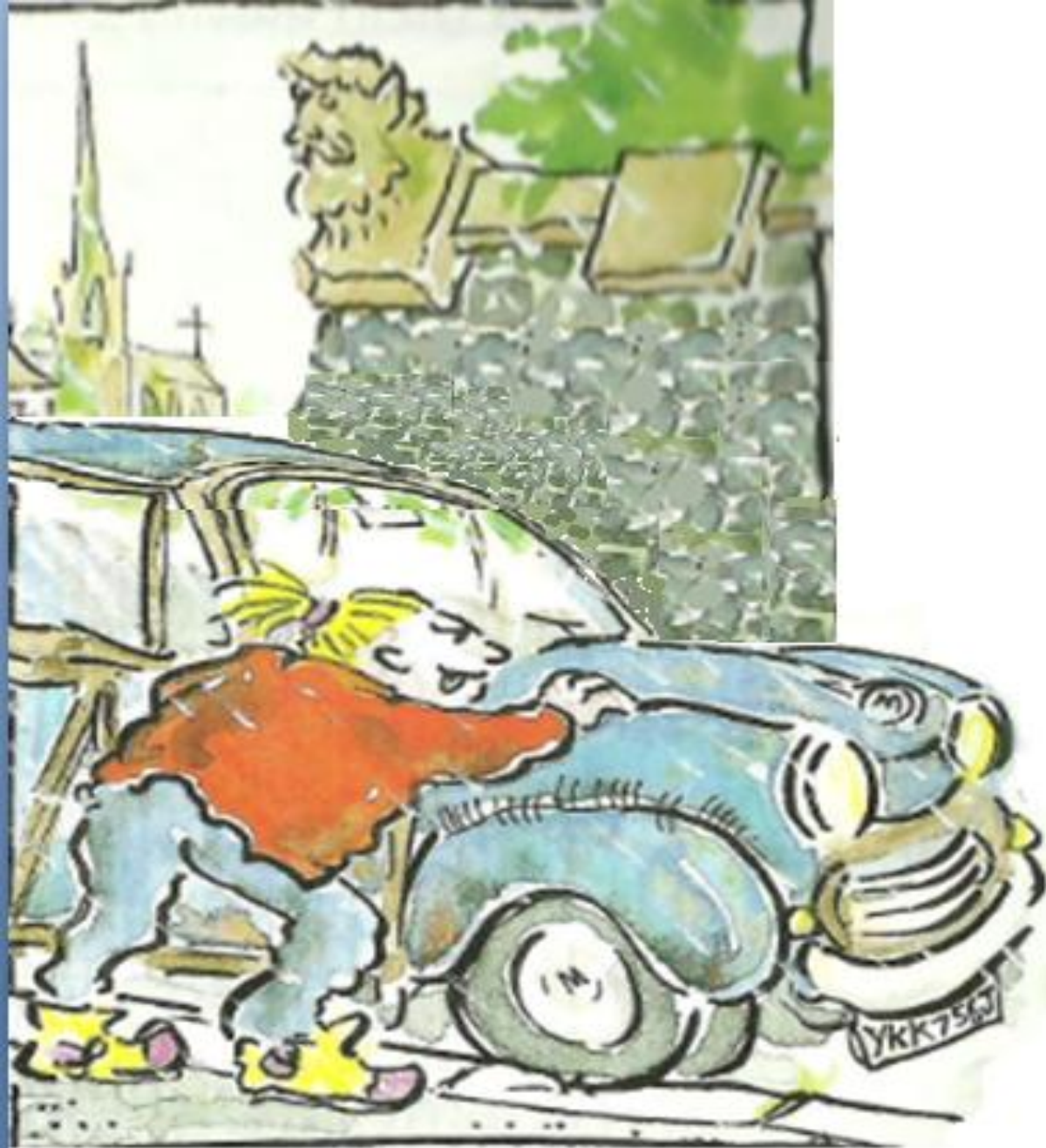
OK, I'm coming.

Come on, Tabby.



Amelia!!





Come on, Tabby.
Run!



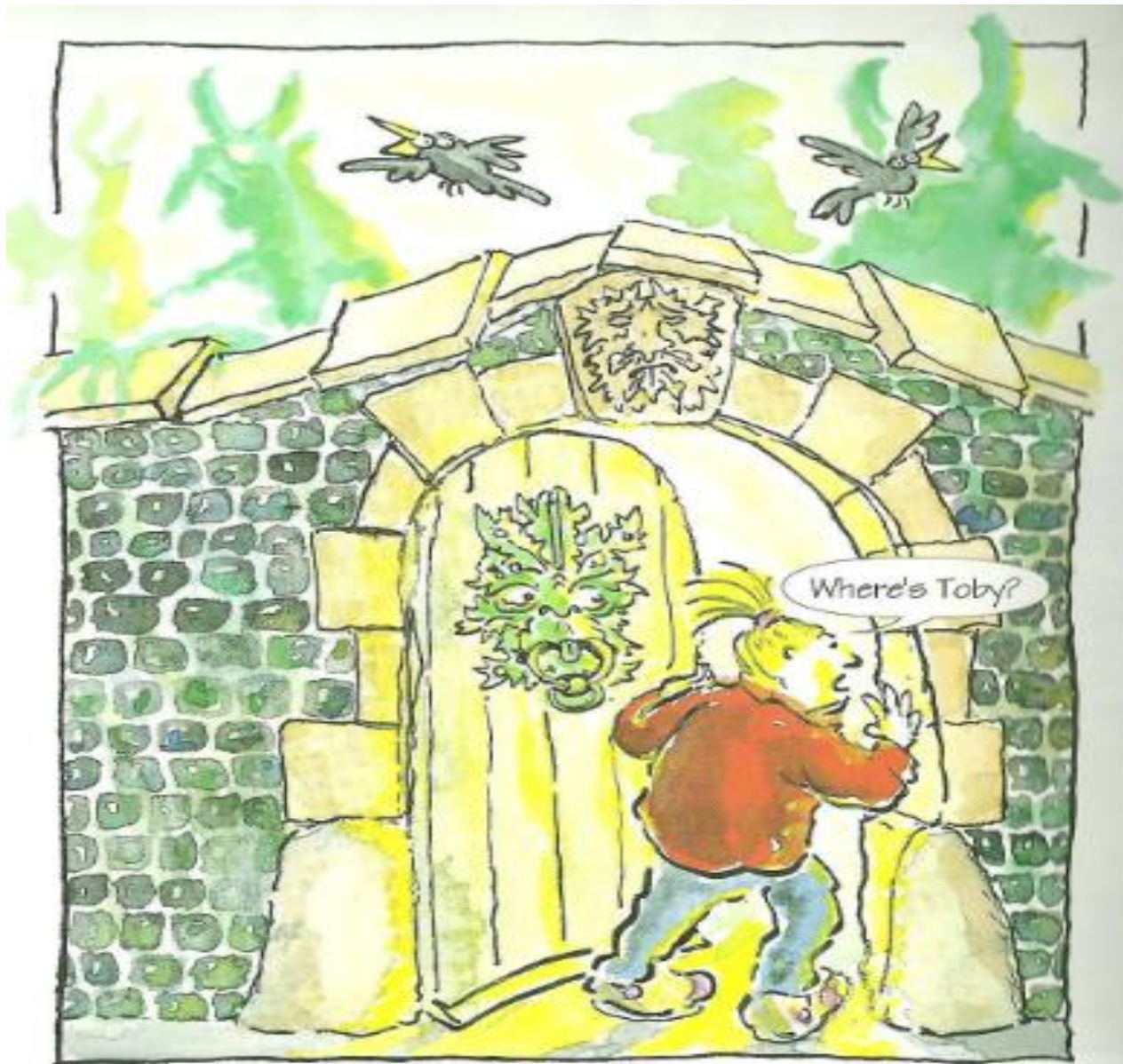
They come to a big wall. There is a green door in the wall.



Toby opens the door and sees tall, beautiful trees. They go in and Toby closes the door.



Amelia opens the door. She looks for Toby. It is very quiet under the trees . She can't see her brother.



Toby walks between the trees and the legs. Legs? Yes! Feet, hair, ... Tall, thin, hairy legs. The legs are walking. They're dangerous. Toby picks up a stick and hits the feet.



The hairy tree man looks down. He's not very happy.



Hey! What are you doing?

I'm hitting your foot.



Why are you hitting my feet?

Because you're dangerous.



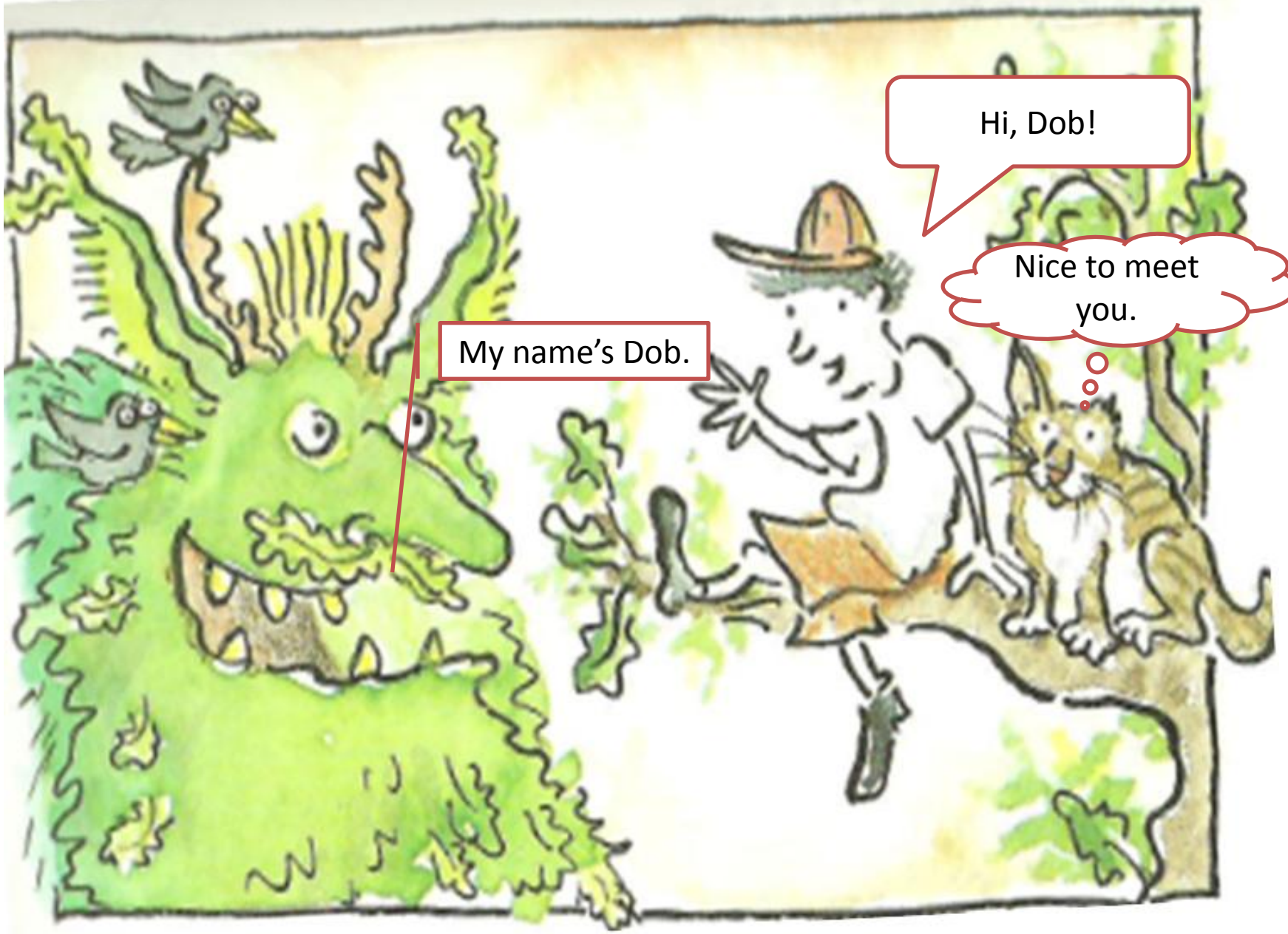
I'm NOT! **You're Dangerous!**

You're right.
I agree.



The hairy tree man picks up Toby. He puts Toby in a tree.





Hi, Dob!

Nice to meet
you.

My name's Dob.



What's your name?

My name's
Toby.

What are you doing in
my garden?

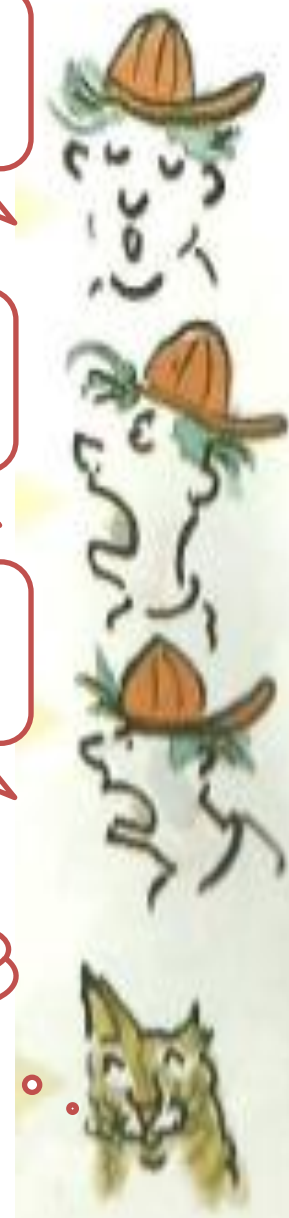
Nothing.

You are!

I'm not!

You are! You're sitting in my tree,
you're talking to me and you're
very angry.

Ha! Ha!





How old are you?

I'm 1012.

I'm not. I'm Young.
My father is 30000.

No, I haven't.

Is your sister horrible?

I'm ten. How
old are you?

1012? You're
old!

Have you got a
sister?

Oh! You are
lucky. Sisters
are horrible.

Yes, she's really
horrible.





Now, I'm hungry.

Aaaarrg!



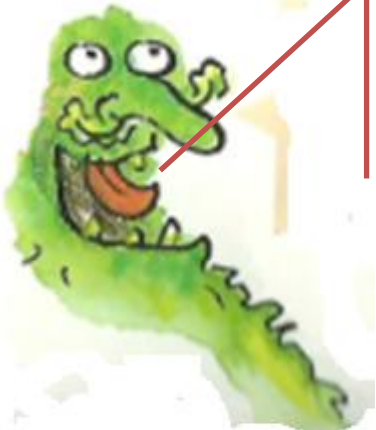
I'm Hungry. Are you hungry, Toby?



Let's eat worms.



Listen. What's that? I can hear a noise. There's a girl behind the tree.



Your sister? Mmmm... She's horrible. Worms are horrible. I like worms... I like your sister!

Yes, I'm hungry.

Worms? They're dirty! And they're horrible...

She's my horrible sister.



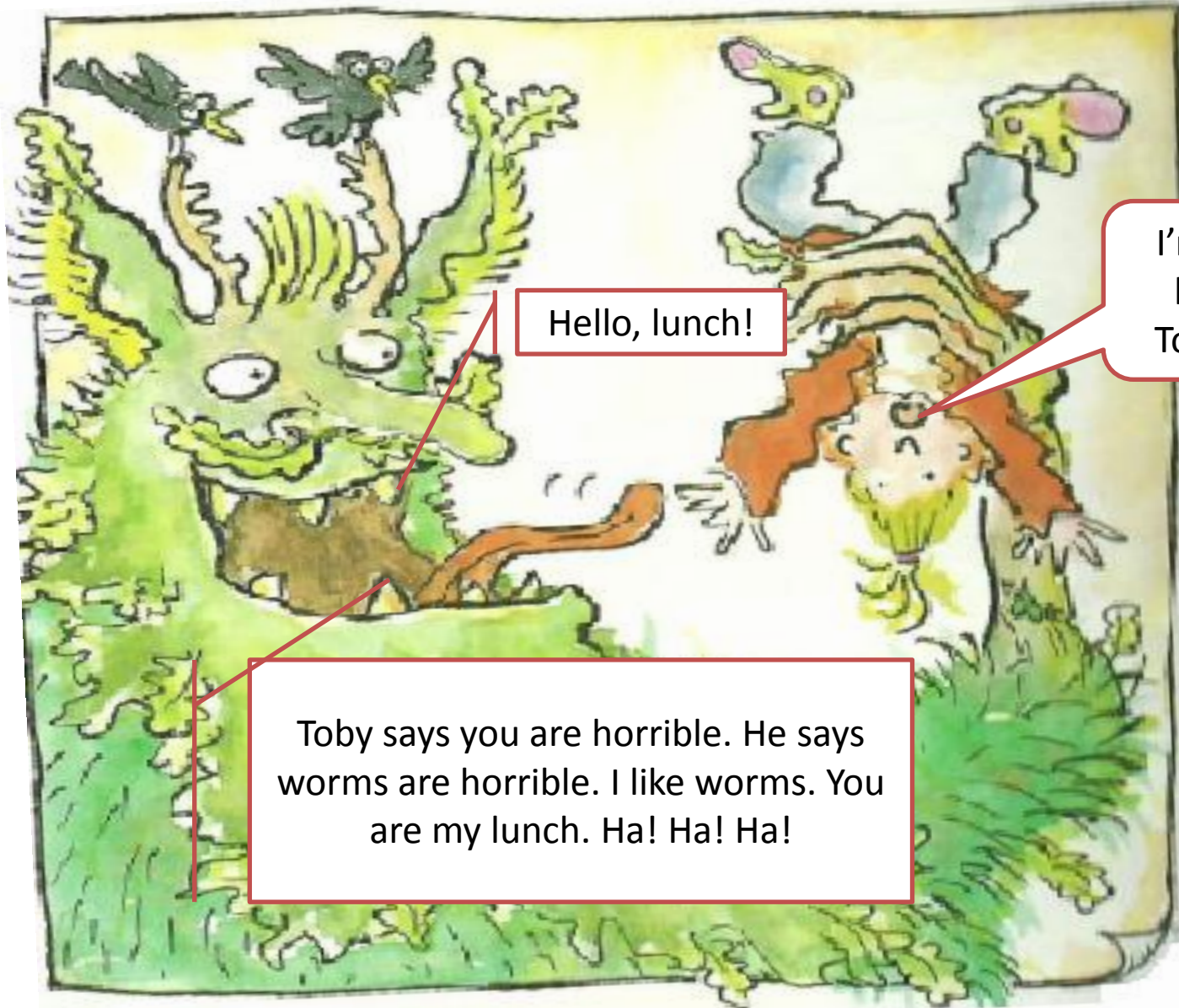
Amelia runs away. The hairy tree man runs after Amelia and Toby runs after the hairy tree man.



Come here, lunch. I want you. Come here.

Help! Help! I'm not your lunch!

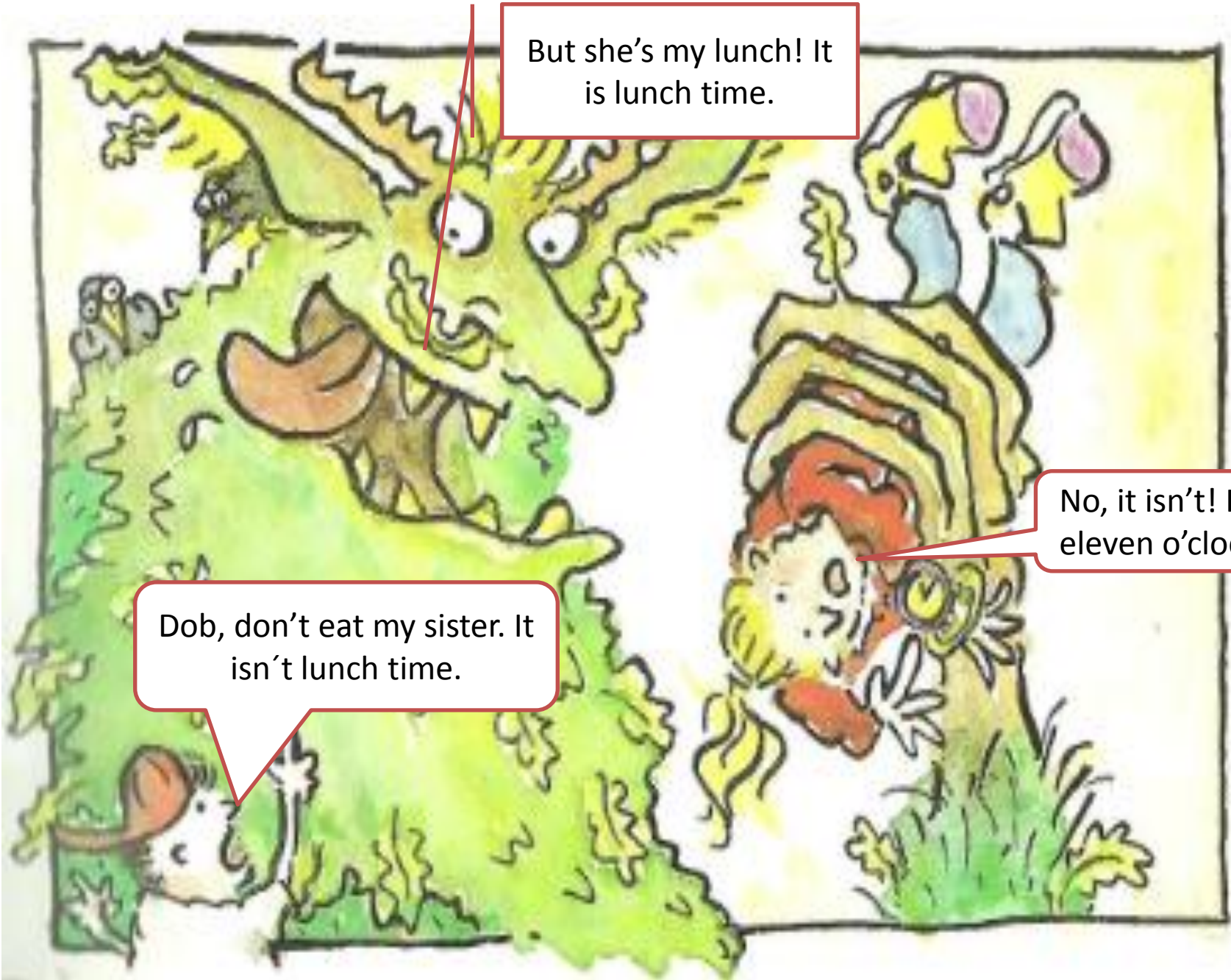
The hairy tree man picks up Amelia. He holds Amelia in his hand.



Hello, lunch!

I'm not your lunch! I'm Toby's sister.

Toby says you are horrible. He says worms are horrible. I like worms. You are my lunch. Ha! Ha! Ha!



But she's my lunch! It is lunch time.

No, it isn't! It's eleven o'clock.

Dob, don't eat my sister. It isn't lunch time.



Eleven o'clock! Dob, it isn't lunch time. Put Amelia down. Let's play a game. Than you can eat Amelia.

A game? OK. Let's play.



What stupid idea! Let me down.



Wait, Amelia.





Let's play
"Simon Says".

Put Amelia down.

Simon says, "Put
Amelia down"!

OK.

No!

OK.



The hairy tree man puts Amelia down.





Simon says, "Touch your feet".

Simon says, "Sit down".

Simon says, "Stand up".

Simon says, "Run"!

Simon says, "Jump".

Simon says, "Dance".

Puf! Puf!





Amelia, you are dancing!

...I'm not!



You are. You are out!
Dob, You are the winner!

Good. I'm tired!



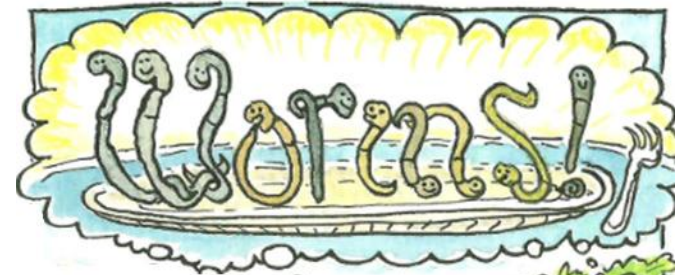
Worms, worms, lovely worms!



Big ones, small ones,
Black ones, brown ones,
Thick ones, thin ones,
Long ones, short ones,



Worms, worms, wonderful worms!



Amelia ,Tabby and the hairy tree man are asleep.

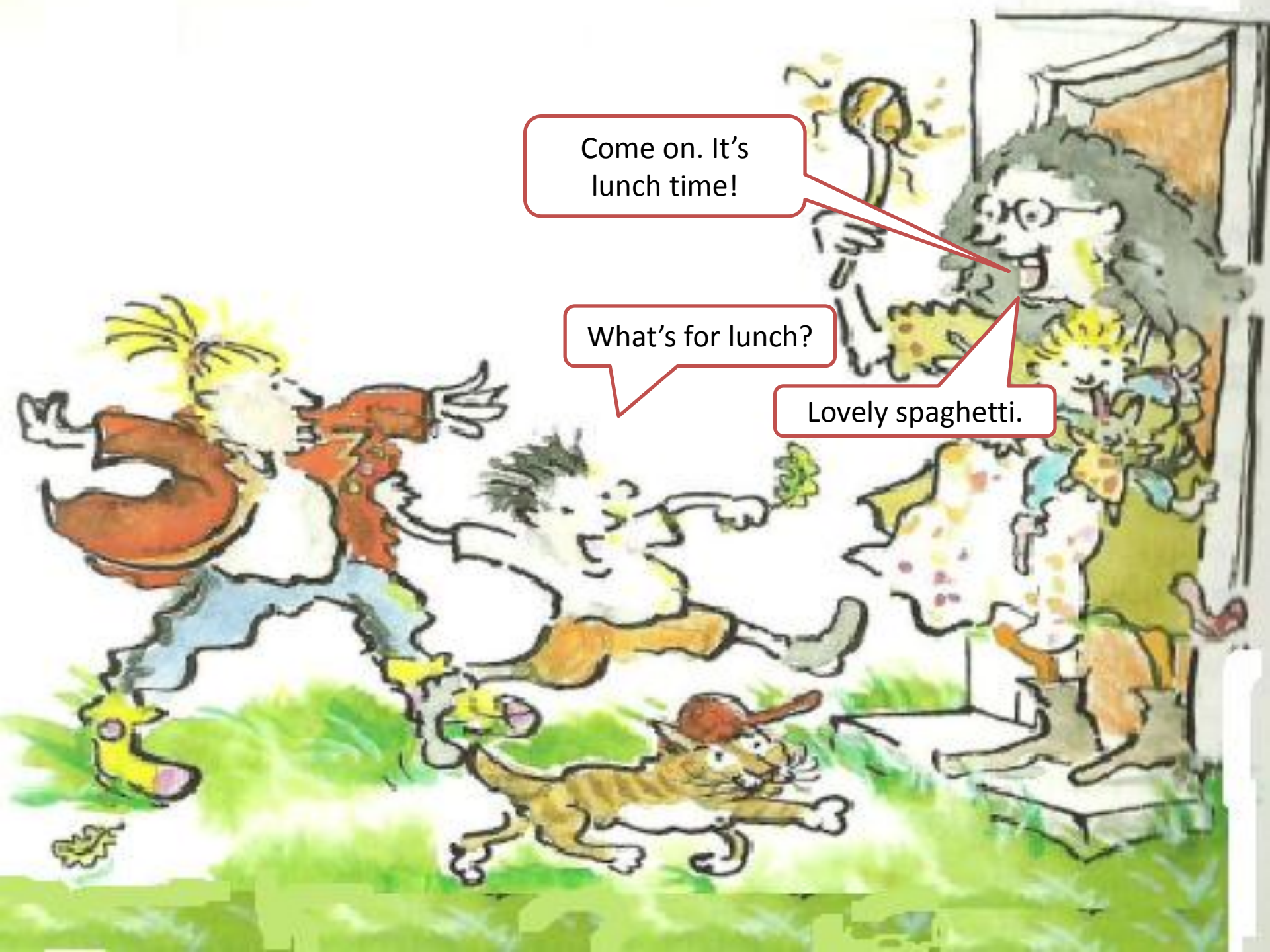
Amelia, Tabby, wake up, you fools. Come on. Be quiet.



Hey, lunch! Come here.
I'm hungry.

Come on! Run!
Close the door.

Look out!



Come on. It's lunch time!

What's for lunch?

Lovely spaghetti.



Oh, good! Worms, worms,
wonderful worms...

Be quiet...It's not
funny!

Here we go
again...

The End