

## Charlie Cook's Favourite Book

By Julia Donaldson

Once upon a time there was a boy  
Called Charlie Cook  
Who curled up in a cosy chair  
And read his favourite book...

About a leaky pirate ship  
Which very nearly sank  
And a pirate chief who got the blame  
And had to walk the plank.  
The chief swam to an island  
And went digging with his hook.  
At last he found a treasure chest,  
And in it was a book...

About a girl called Goldilocks,  
And three indignant bears  
Who cried, "Who's had our porridge?  
Who's been sitting on our chairs?"  
They went into the bedroom,  
And Baby bear said, "Look!  
She's in my bed, and what is more,  
She's got my favourite book..."

About Sir Percy Pilkington,  
A bold and fearless Knight,  
Who told the dragon "Wait!  
I'm not quite ready for this fight"  
You must hear this one first!"  
And then his armour clanked and shook  
As he read aloud a joke he'd found

(inside his favourite book)...

About a girl who saw

A flying saucer in the sky.

Some small green men were in it

And they waved as they flew by.

She tugged her mother's sleeve and said,

"Look, Mum, what I've just seen!"

But Mum said, "Hush, I'm trying to read

My favourite magazine..."

About a wicked jewel thief

Who stole the King's best crown,

But then got stuck behind some sheep,

Which slowed his car right down.

The King dialled 999

And soon the cops had caught the crook,

And flung him into prison,

Where he read his favourite book...

About a ghost who glided

Round a castle every night,

Carrying her head and

Giving everyone a fright.

She kept it up till morning,

Then she found a shady nook

And put her head back on again

To read her favourite book...

About a cosy armchair,

And a boy called Charlie Cook.