



The Trouble With DAD



Babette Cole

The trouble with Dad . . .





is his boring job.

If he didn't have
such a boring job . . .





he wouldn't spend
all his spare time
in the shed
making robots.

Mum nagged Dad
about the robots.



They all went
wrong . . . but that
didn't stop him.



He made a robotic grass cutter.





He even made
some robots to
help in the house.

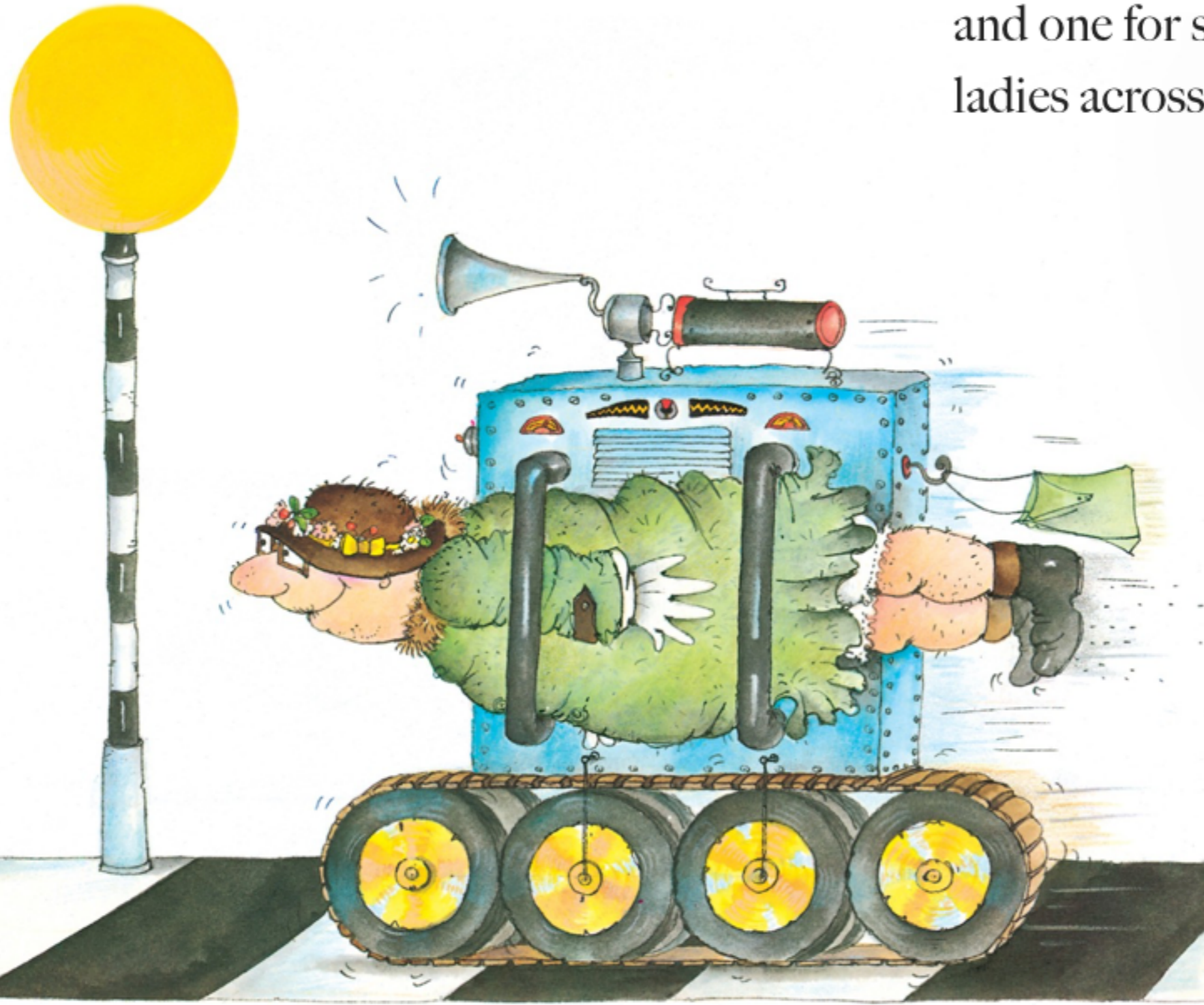


Mum went mad!

He made a robotic
hush-a-bye baby
improver . . .



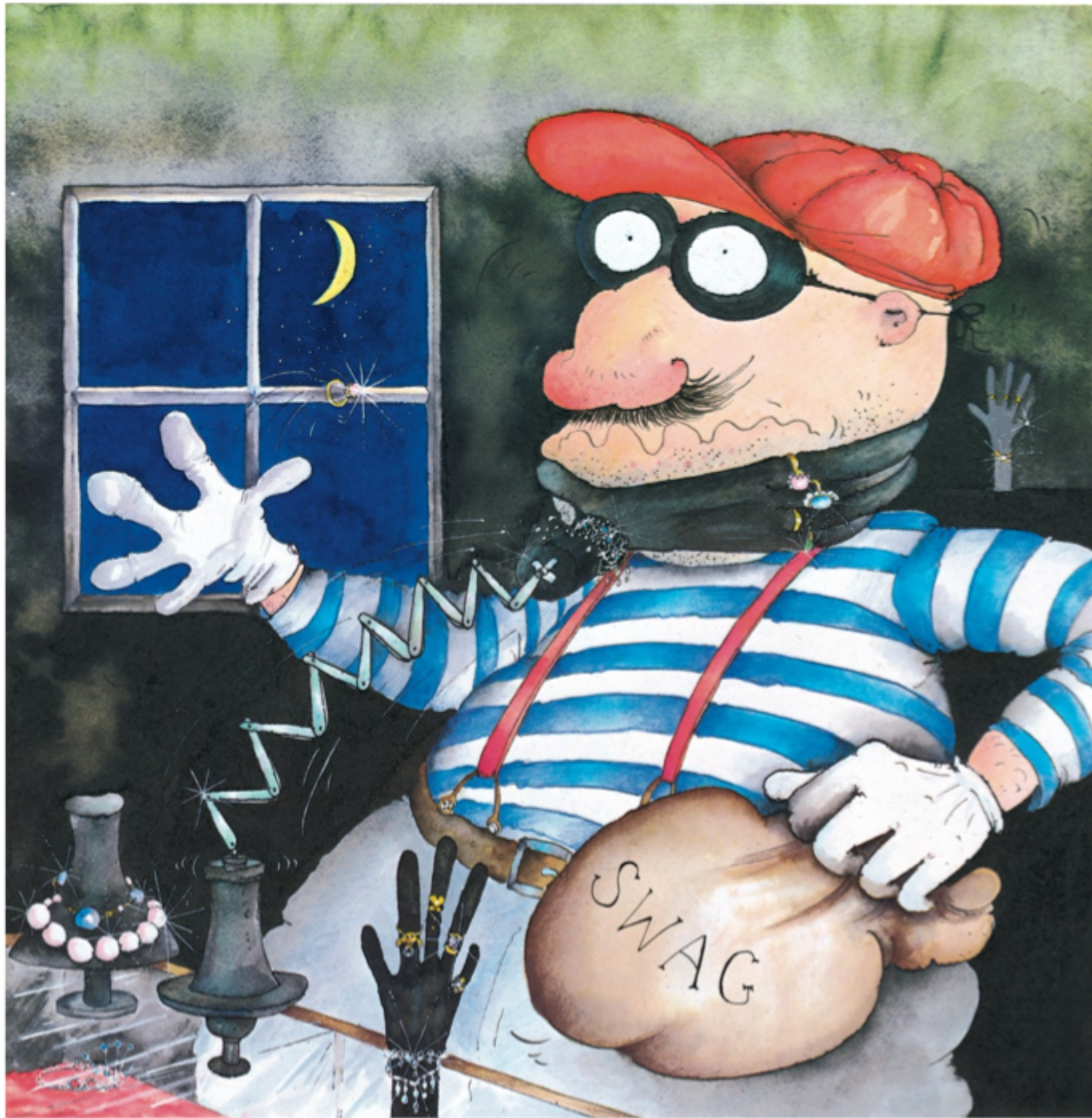
and one for seeing old
ladies across the road.



Then there was the
slimming robot . . .



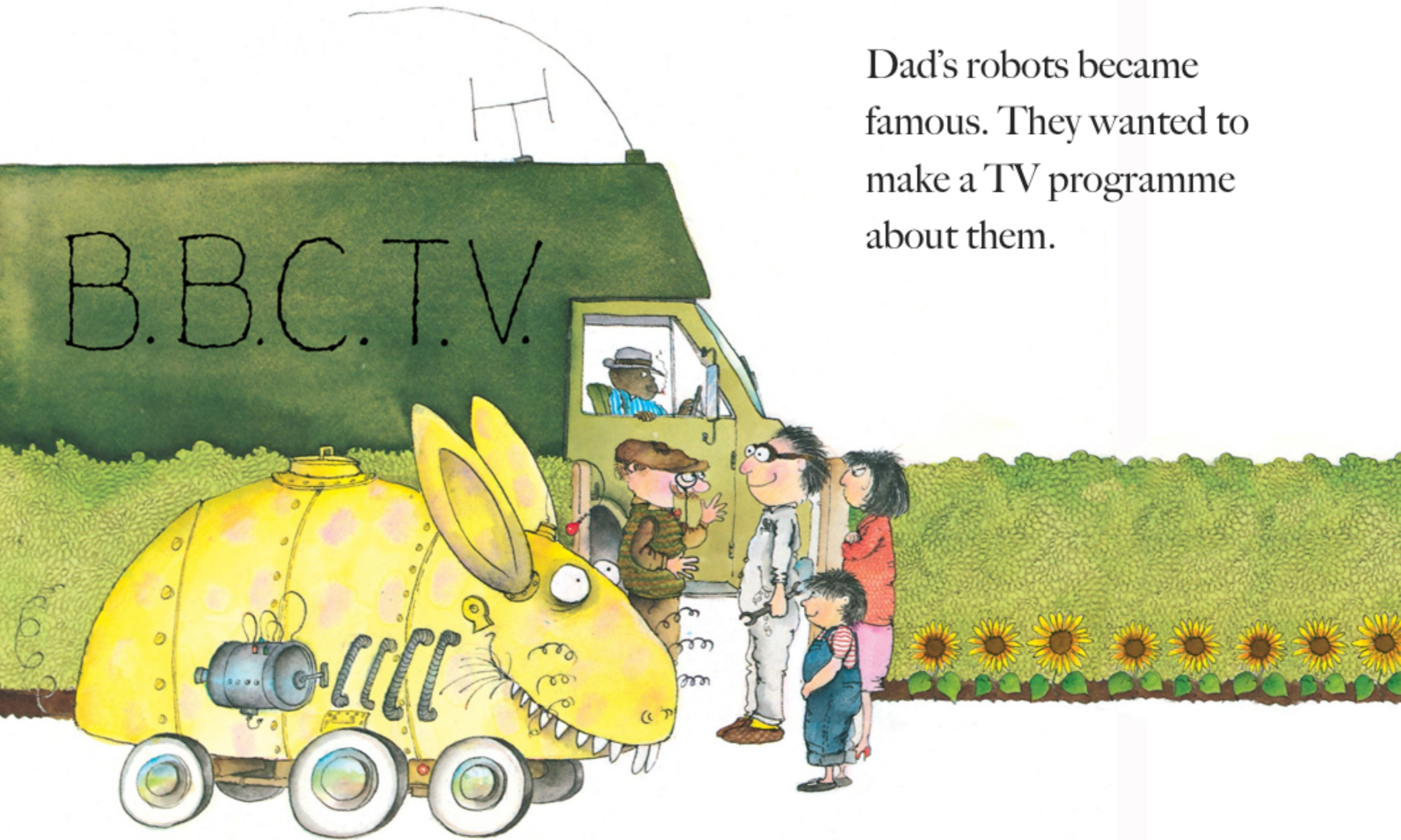




and the one for
catching jewel thieves.

He made a whole football team of robots. My friends and I challenged them to a match but they were unbeatable. They reached the Premier League!



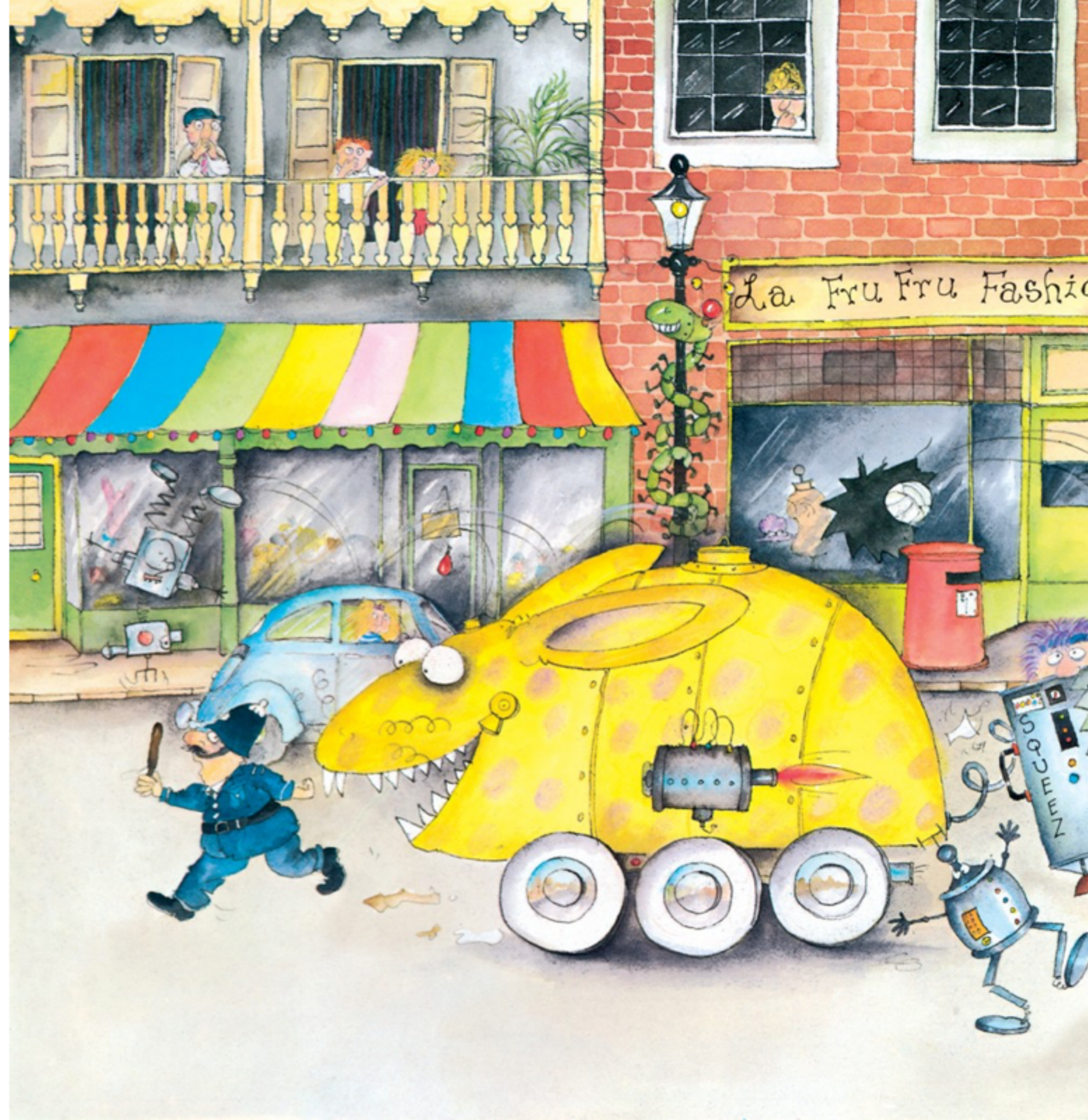


Dad's robots became famous. They wanted to make a TV programme about them.



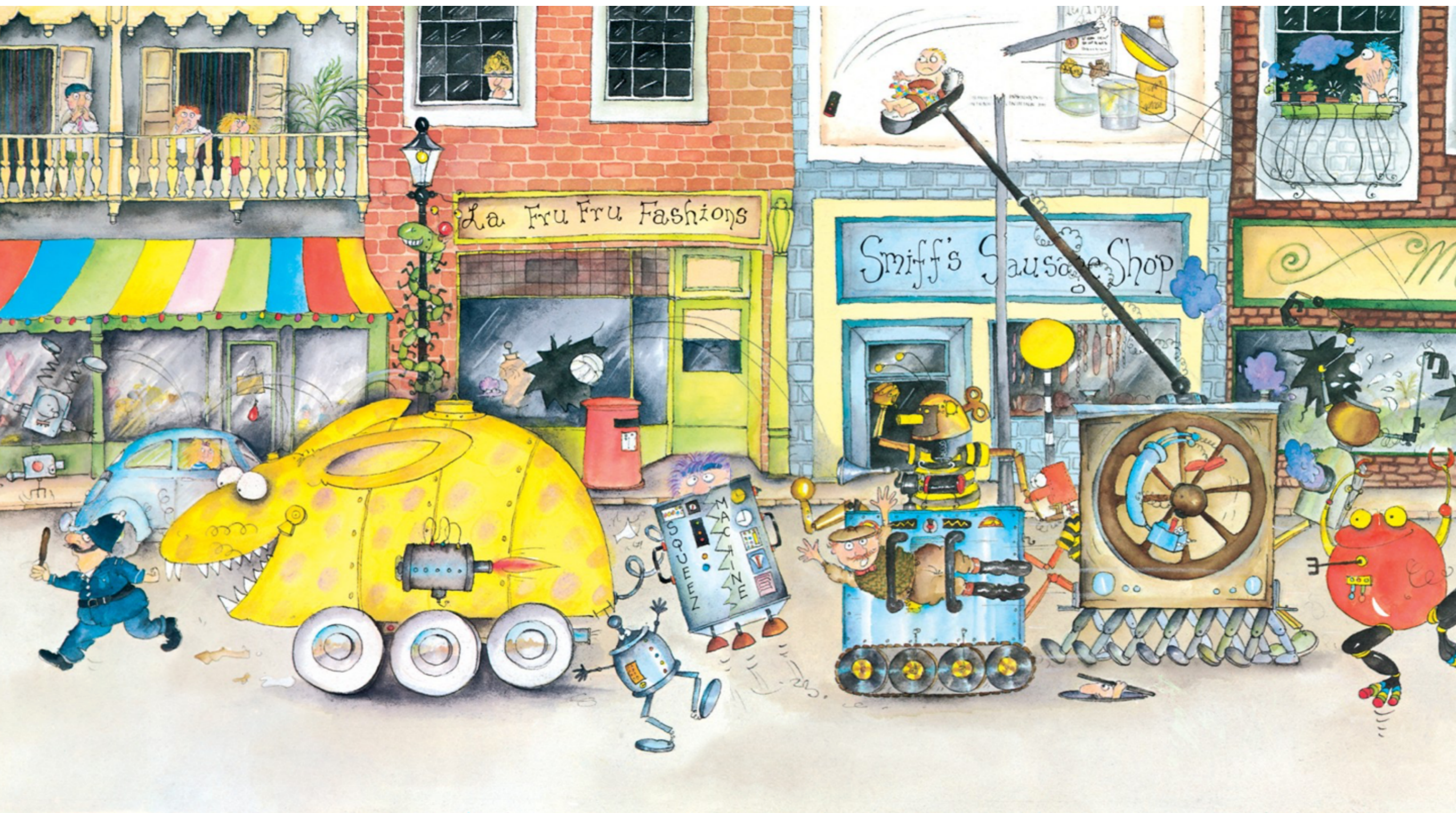
But before the camera crew could start, my baby brother found the multi-laser-twister-operator.

When he started
it up, the robots
went crazy all
over town.





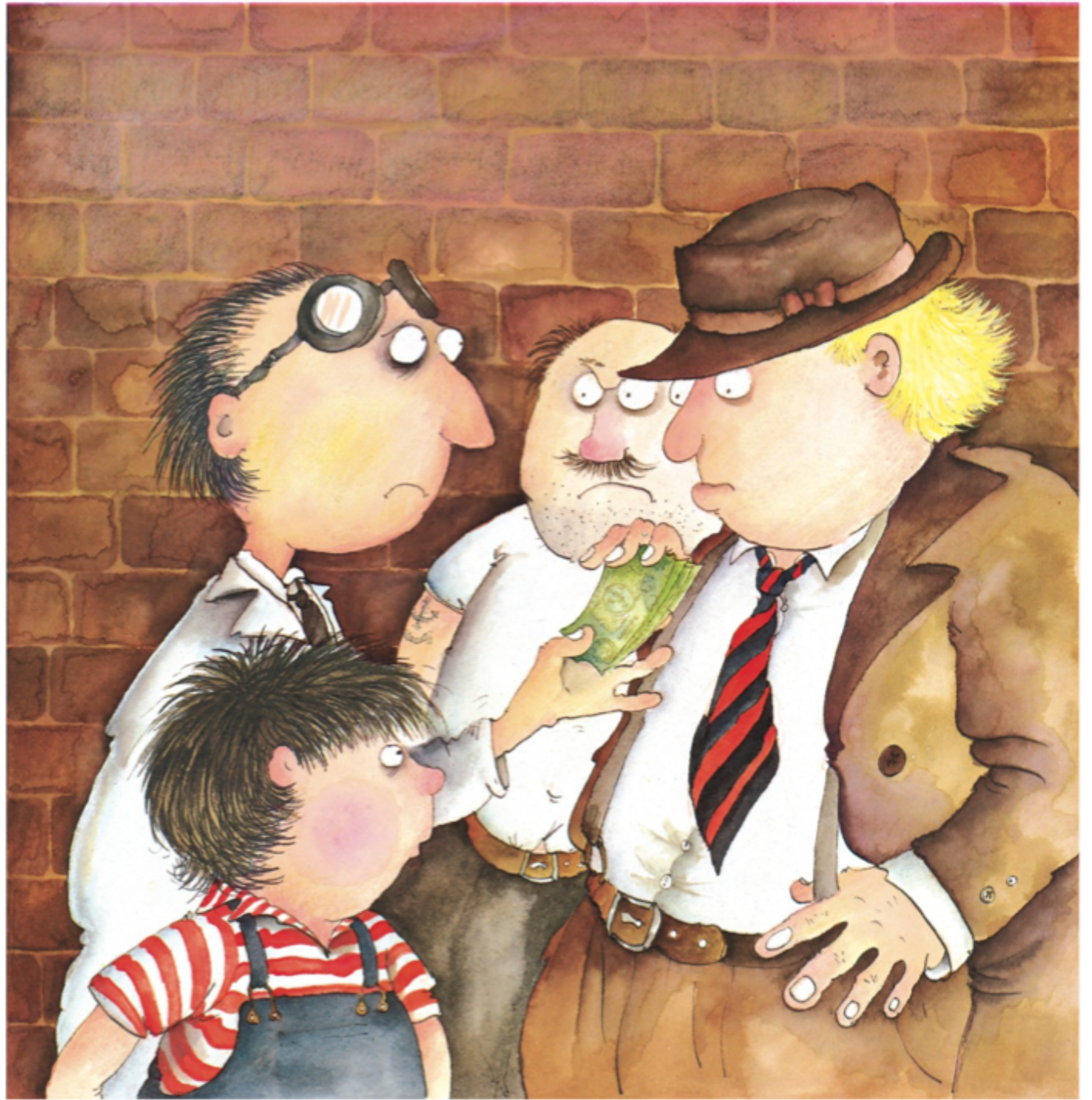
Luckily the little horror dropped it.

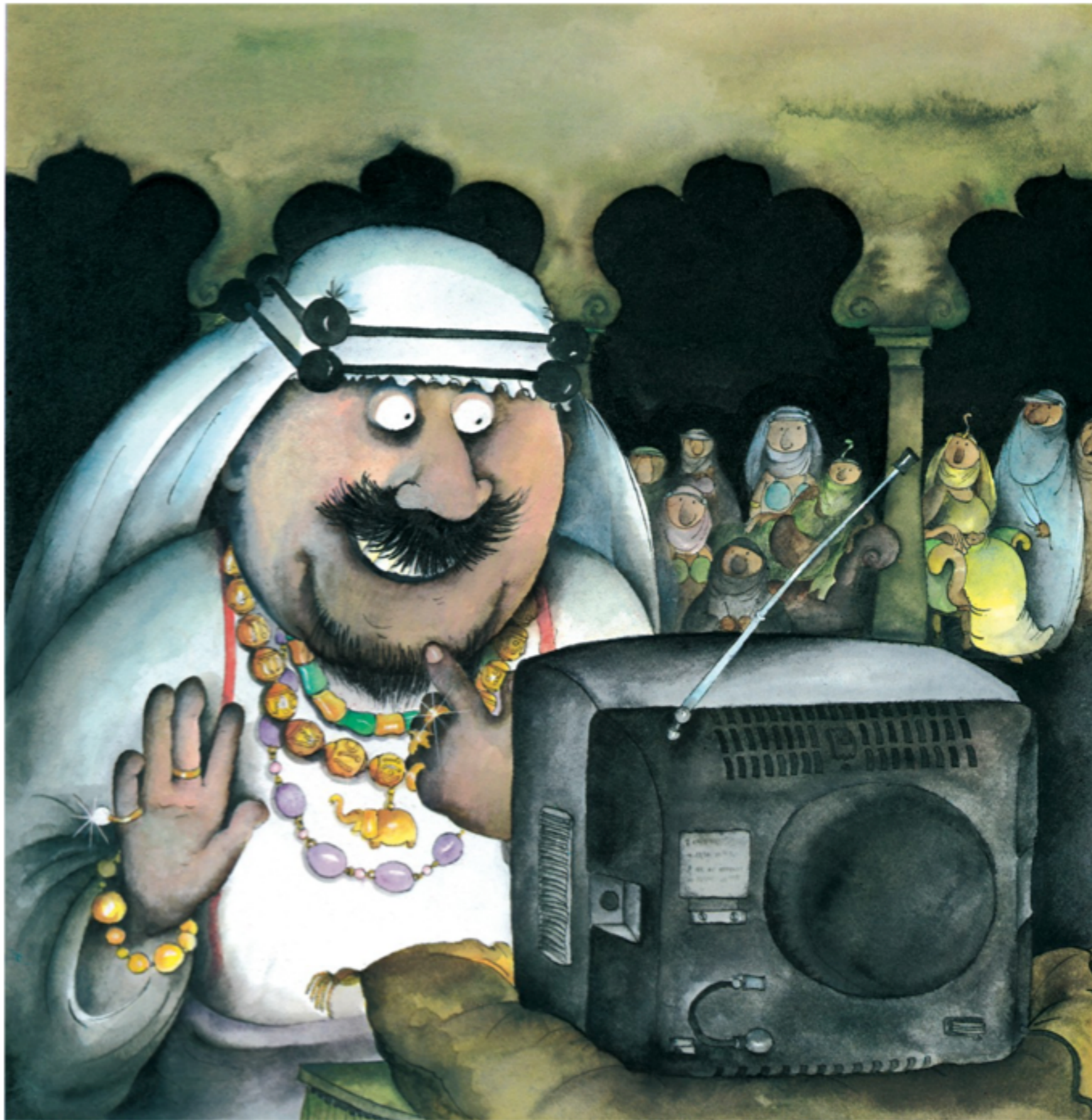


Then my friends and I rounded up the robots for the programme.



Dad had to pay for
all the damage.





A very rich man
saw Dad's robots
on the telly.

He put them in the desert in Arizona. He called them works of art!



We got rich. Dad didn't have to do his boring job any more.





Now we both
make robots.