



# The Trouble with MUM



- GIBS

Babette Cole

YLEE



The trouble with  
mum is the hats  
she wears. . .

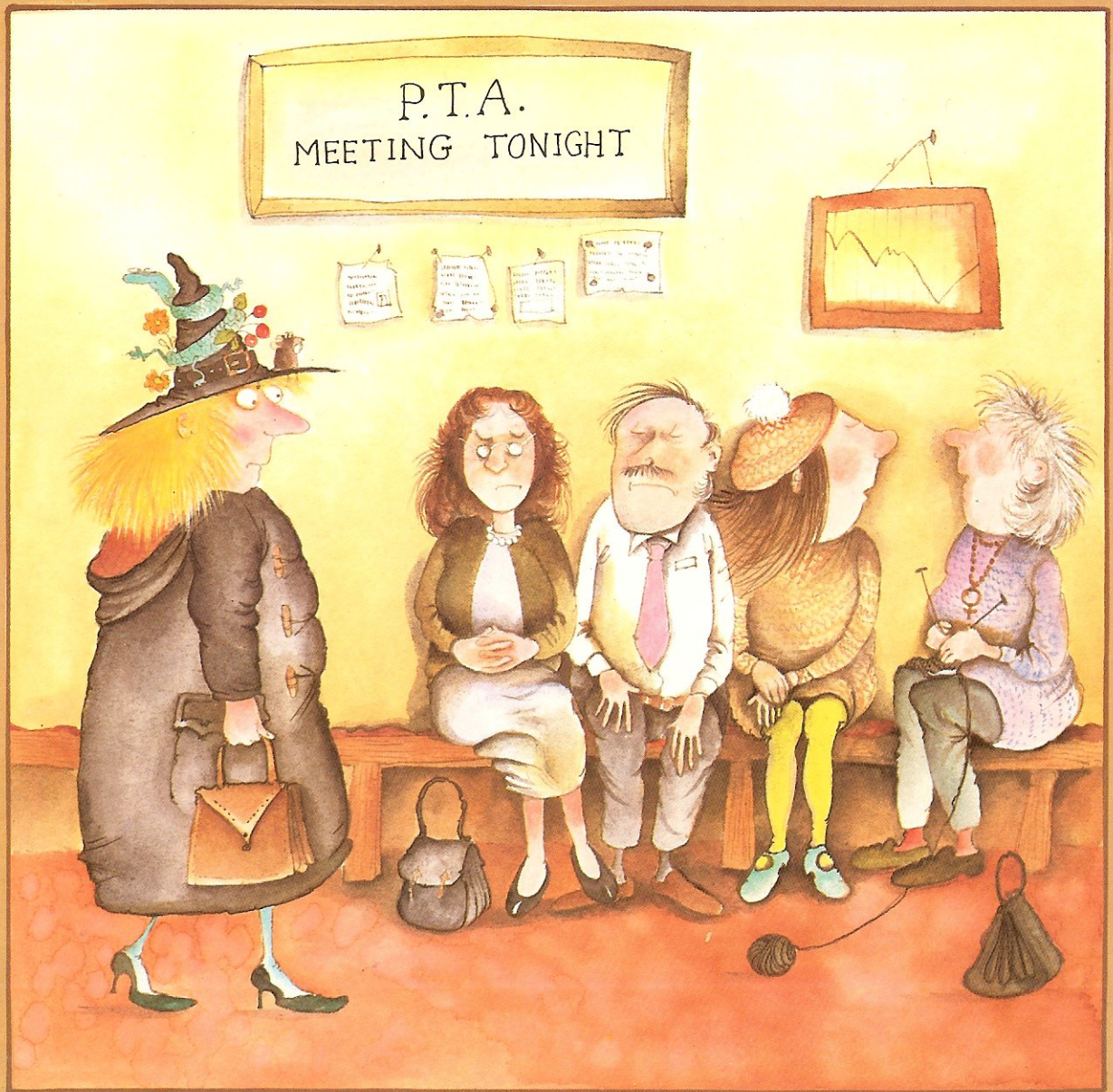


At first the other kids gave me funny looks when



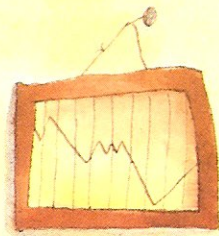
she took me to my new school. . .



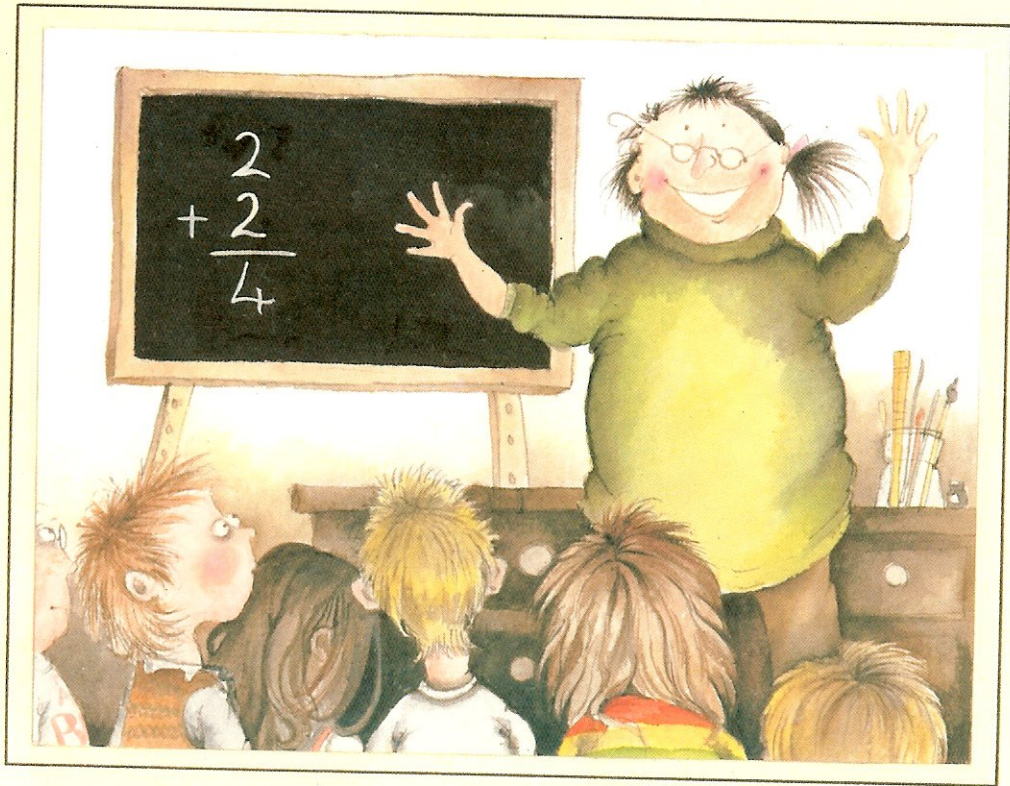


She didn't seem to get on. . .

P.T.A.  
MEETING TONIGHT



with the other parents.

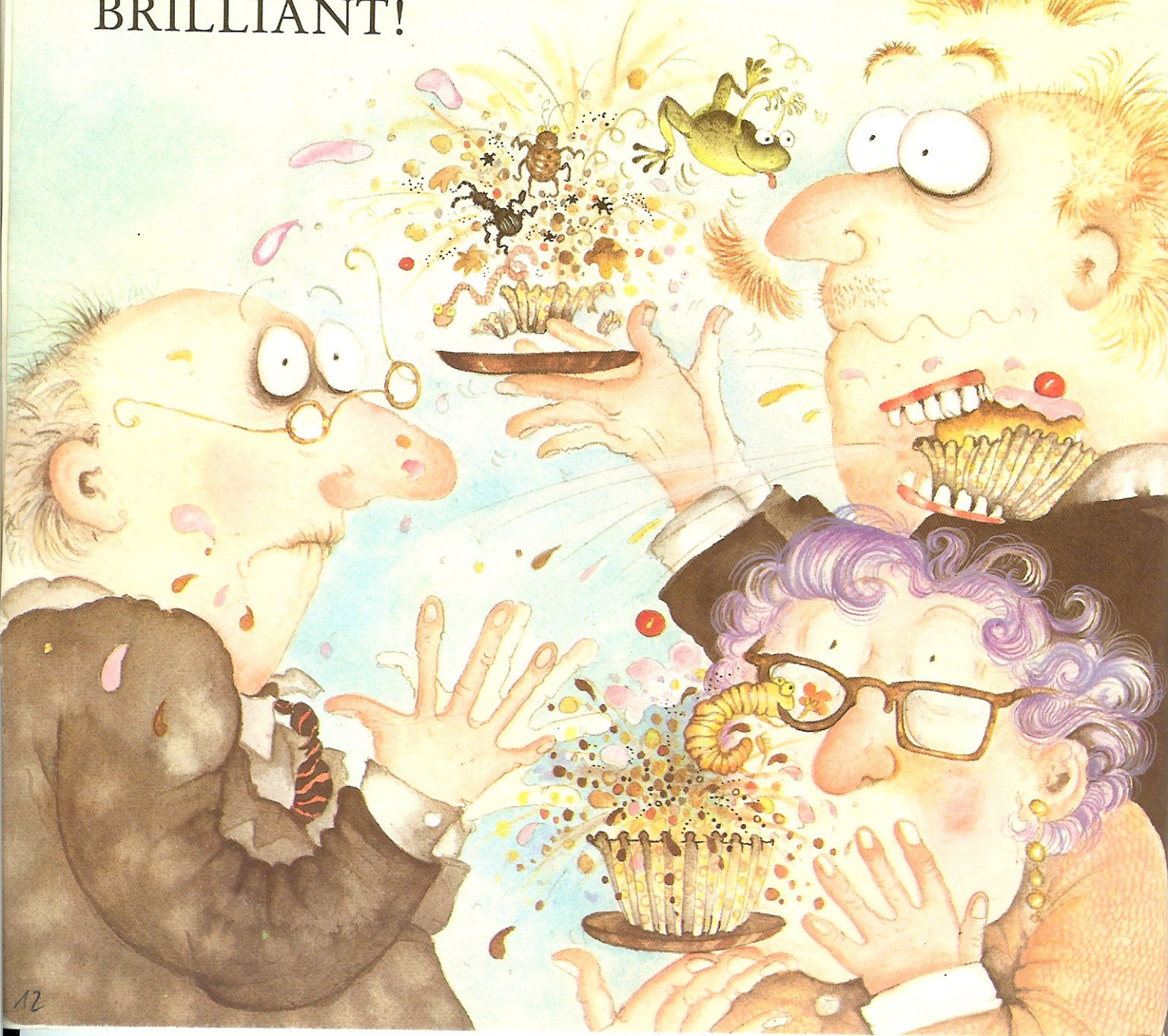


Teacher asked us if our mums would make cakes for the school governors tea. . .

Mum made some.



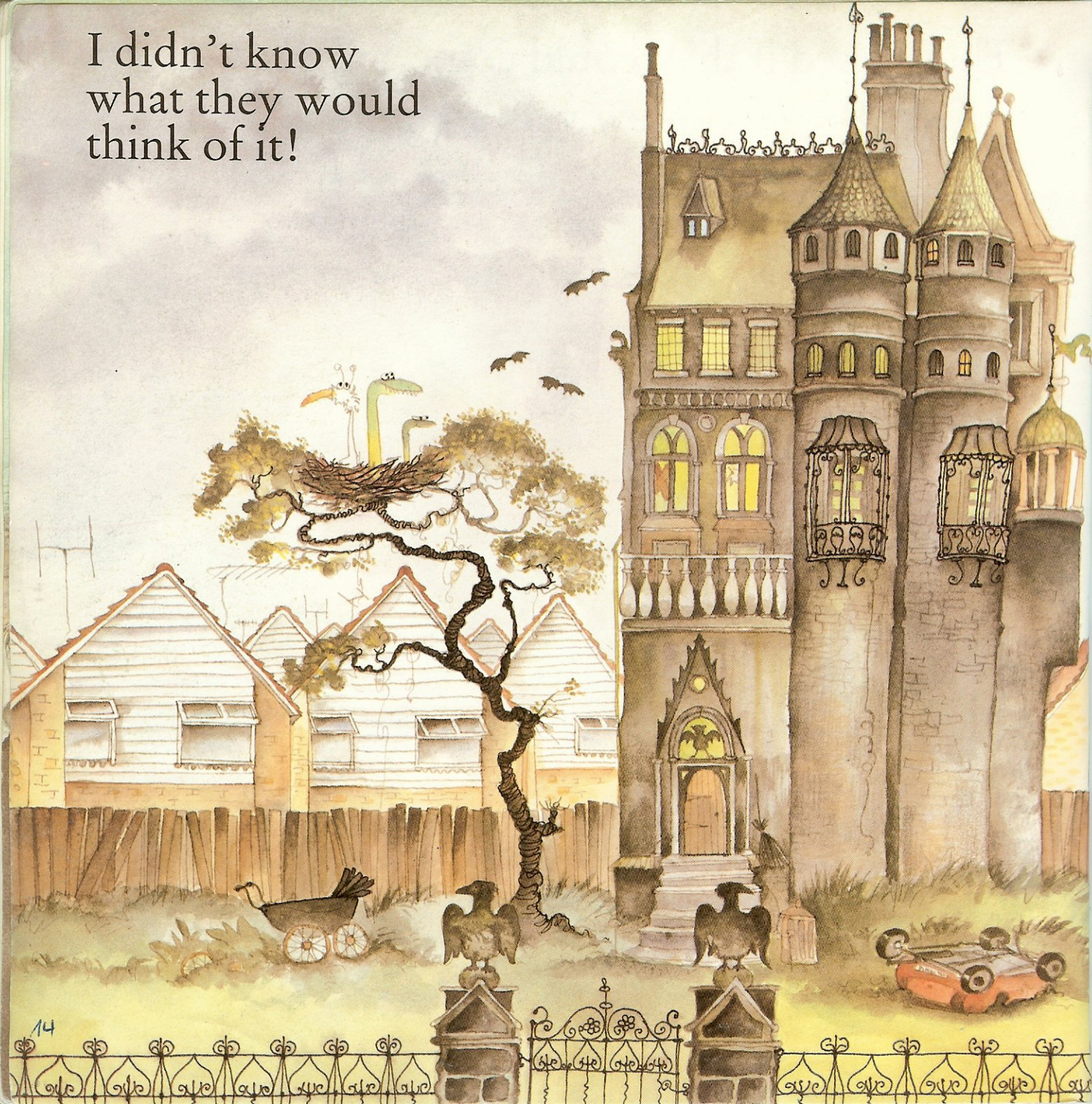
They were a disaster,  
but the kids thought they were  
**BRILLIANT!**



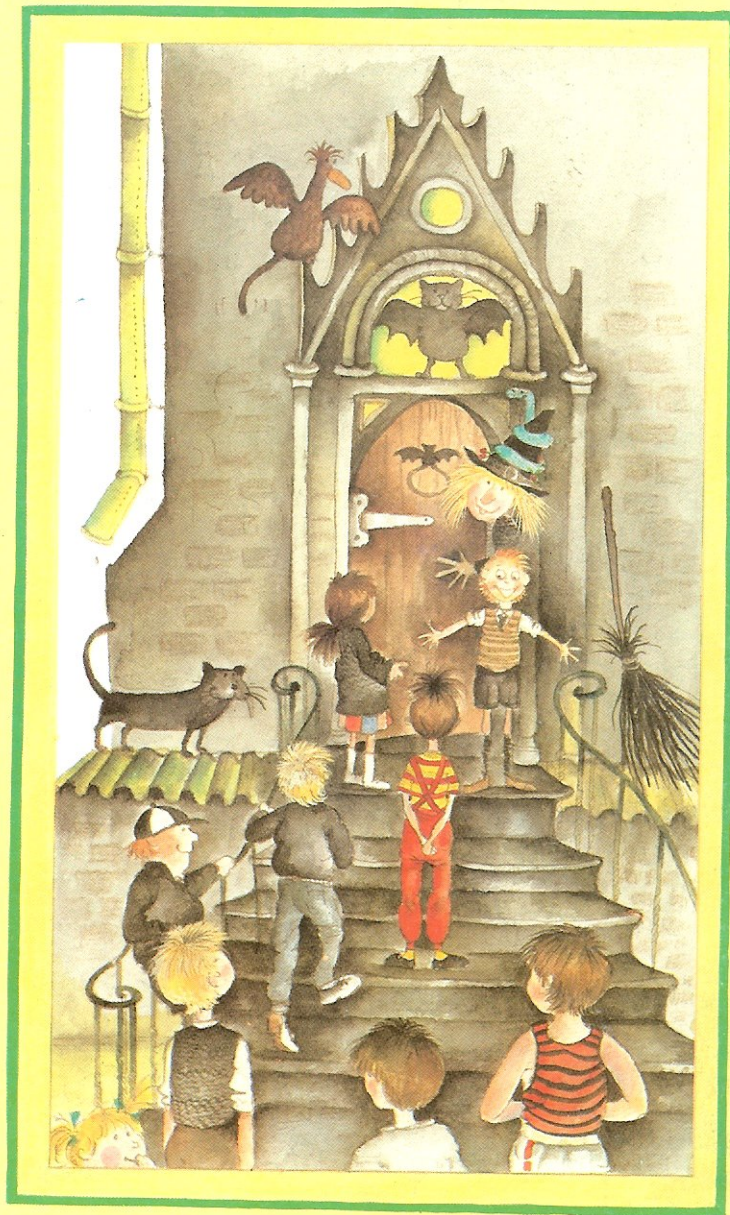
They asked if they could come and play  
at my house.



I didn't know  
what they would  
think of it!



Their parents said  
they couldn't come,  
but they came  
anyway.





They liked our pets.

They met Gran.





Mum behaved very well.

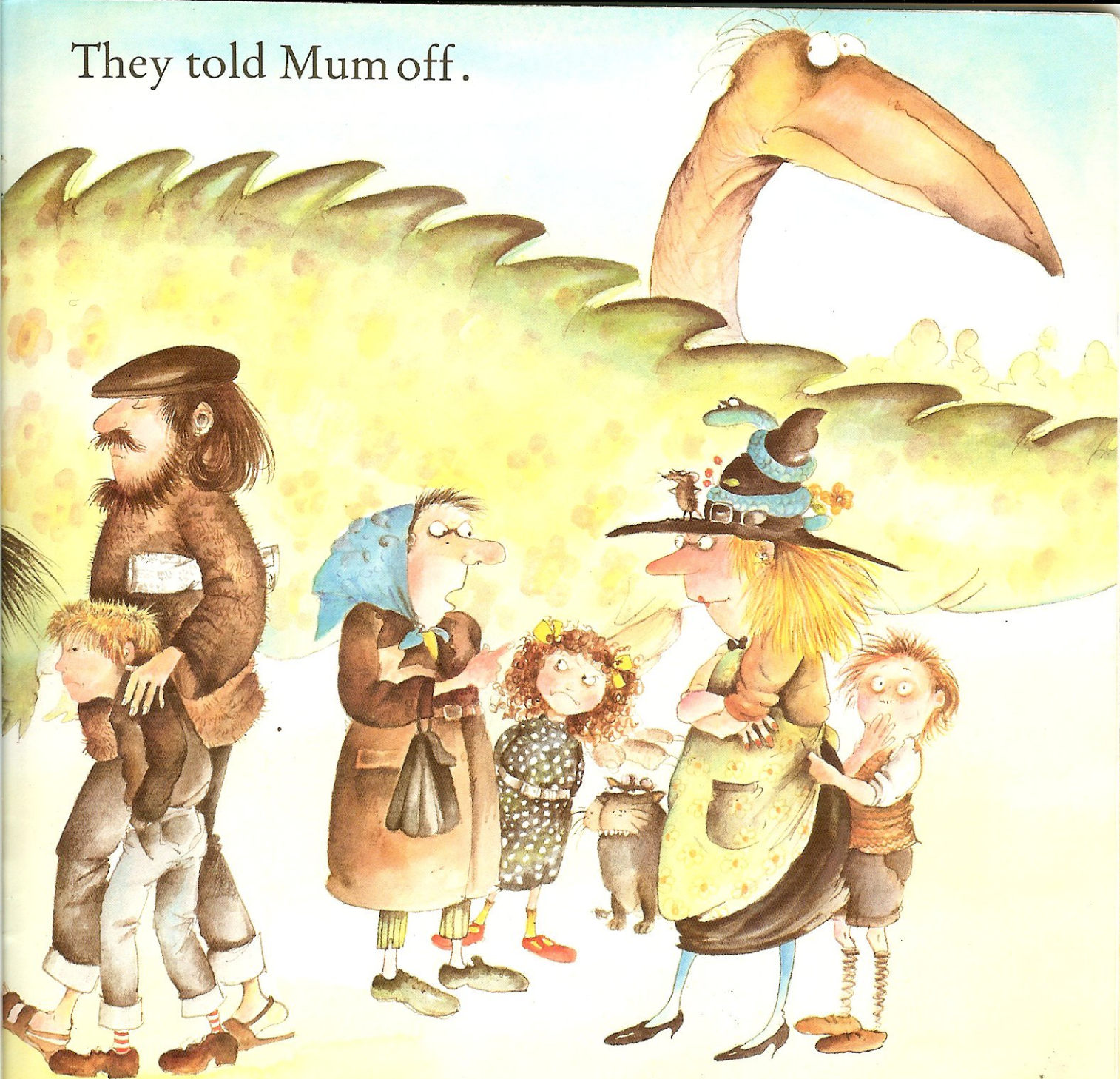


We all went wild!



Then their parents turned up  
and ruined everything.

They told Mum off.





Mum  
was  
sad.



My new friends were fed up.  
They said, "Your mum's O.K. But we're  
not allowed to come and play any more."

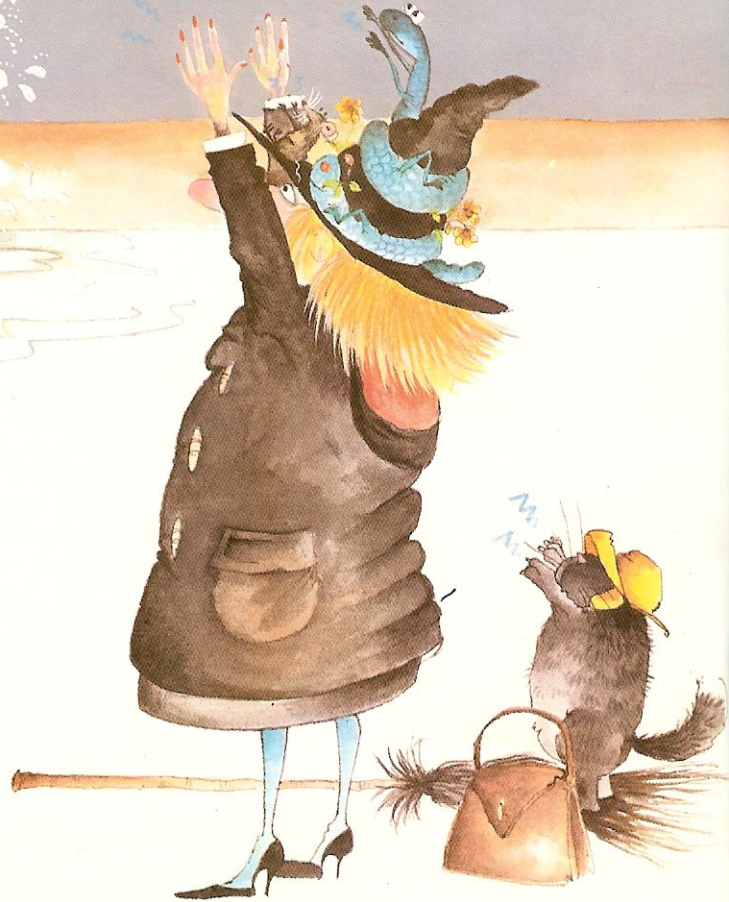


Then one day the school caught fire.  
We thought we were going to roast.



Mum beat all the fire engines!

She put out the fire  
before any of  
the other parents  
arrived.



They couldn't thank her enough.





Now we all go wild  
at my house.



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