

Try something new  
this summer...

# Lancashire Reading Journey

Hi everyone!

Sorry I can't be with you today, but I'm on a pretty amazing kind of Reading Journey of my own at the moment, and guess who's come with me: Mr Gum, Mr Stink, and the Twits; a boy called Tom Gates, a girl called Tracy Beaker, and a spy called Alex Rider; a Gruffalo, a trained dragon, and a Big Fat Zombie Goldfish. That's why I read and write stories: they can take you anywhere you want to go. Right now, I could be on the poop-deck of a pirate ship (it's where pirates poop, so it would be a bit stinky). . .

Or I could track down the naughty Norwegian knicker-nickers (that might be pants). . .

Or I could solve the mystery of the monster in the museum (maybe it's a time-travelling T-Rex). . .

Or I could catch the curse of the talking bottom (that might be a bit rude). . .

Or I could save the world from the vampire armpits of doom (that'd be very hairy-scary).

What's more, I could do all this, AND get my library books back on time!

So, are you ready to set off with me, the Pioneering Princess, the Reading Prince, and the Book-Eating Werewolf on a totally splendiferous Reading Journey of your own? Yes? Then pack your toothbrush, booty-box and spare pants, because you're going to need them. Get ready for action, adventure and aliens; castles, clogs and creepiness; mills, museums, and mysteries; libraries, laughs, and loopiness; ships, superheroes and sausages (in case you get peckish on the way).

If your school has more Reading Journey completers than anyone else, you'll win a visit from me, an evil penguin, a giant bogey, and an enormous pair of spotty pink pants. So get reading, writing, drawing and visiting this summer, and have a great trip!

Pants on fire!

Steve Hartley

