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Opening extract from
**Hubble Bubble: The Super Spooky
Fright Night**

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There was nothing Pandora loved more than spending time with her granny. Araminta Violet Crow was exciting, funny and kind. The only tiny problem was you never quite knew what she'd get up to next. You see, Pandora's granny was (whisper this next bit) ... *a witch.*





“Pumpkin pop!” cried Granny Crow.

“Lemon squash!” said Granny Podmore.

They turned to Pandora. “Which drink would you prefer, Pip, dear?”

Pandora and her friends were getting things ready for a night-time halloween party at Pandora’s house. But Pandora’s two grannies couldn’t agree on a *thing*.

Granny P was neat and sensible. But



Granny C was (*whisper it!*) a witch, so sometimes *her* ideas were a tiny bit ... different.

“Pumpkin pop!” giggled Pandora’s friends. Bluebell, Nellie, Clover and Jake liked Pandora’s witchy granny very much.



Once her pet frog had magicked their teacher’s clothes away, leaving him in just his underpants!

“Or we could have both?” suggested Pandora as Granny Podmore now looked quite glum.

“Perfect!” cried the grannies and they got to work.

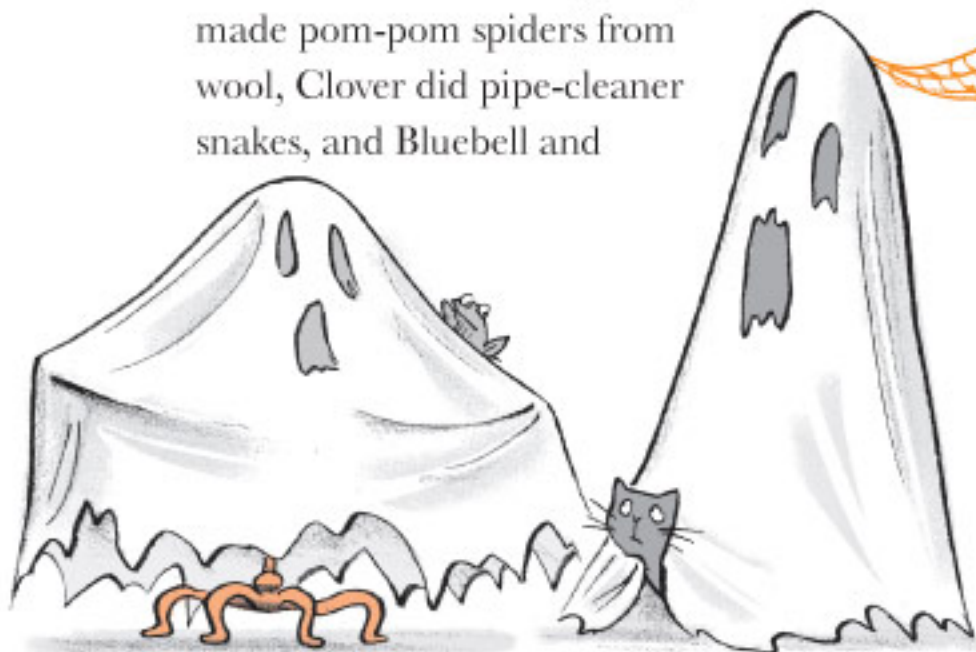


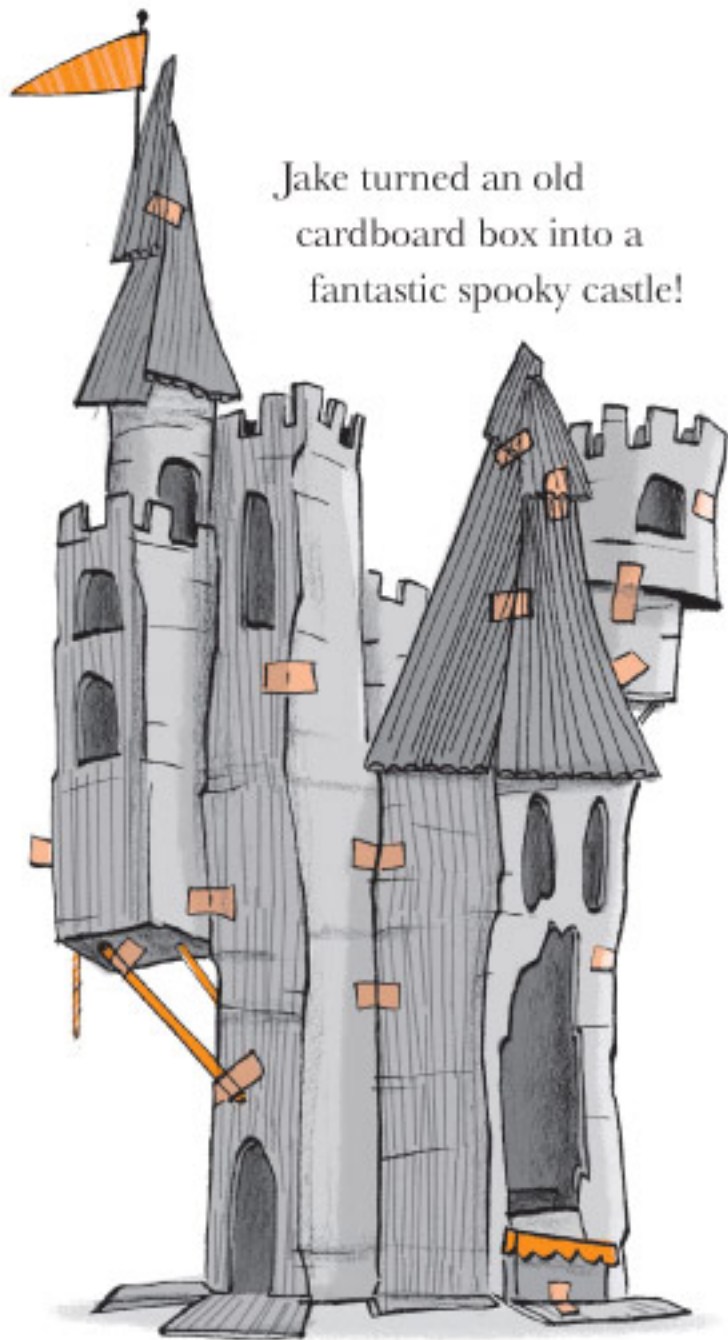
Granny Podmore filled a jug with watery squash while Granny Crow fired up her cauldron and started to toss in ingredients...

"Thirteen tiny pumpkins ... ten pints of stuff-and-nonsense ... and a good-sized squirt of popping-juice. There!" she smiled.



While the potion brewed, Pandora and her friends made spooky decorations. Nellie draped sheets over tables and chairs to make them look like ghosts, Pandora made pom-pom spiders from wool, Clover did pipe-cleaner snakes, and Bluebell and






Jake turned an old cardboard box into a fantastic spooky castle!



As they worked, Granny Podmore flitted about flicking her duster at anything that got a bit too messy, while humming happy tunes with Granny Crow.



That's better, thought Pandora. She liked it when her grannies got along.

In no time at all Pandora's plain lounge looked like a haunted wood. And Pandora, being a witch like Granny Crow, *loved* it!

"Oh, but I wish we had glitter," said Pandora, "to sprinkle on the castle, like frost."

"Here – I'll do it!" chirped Granny Crow. She waved her wand and pot after pot of sparkly glitter appeared.

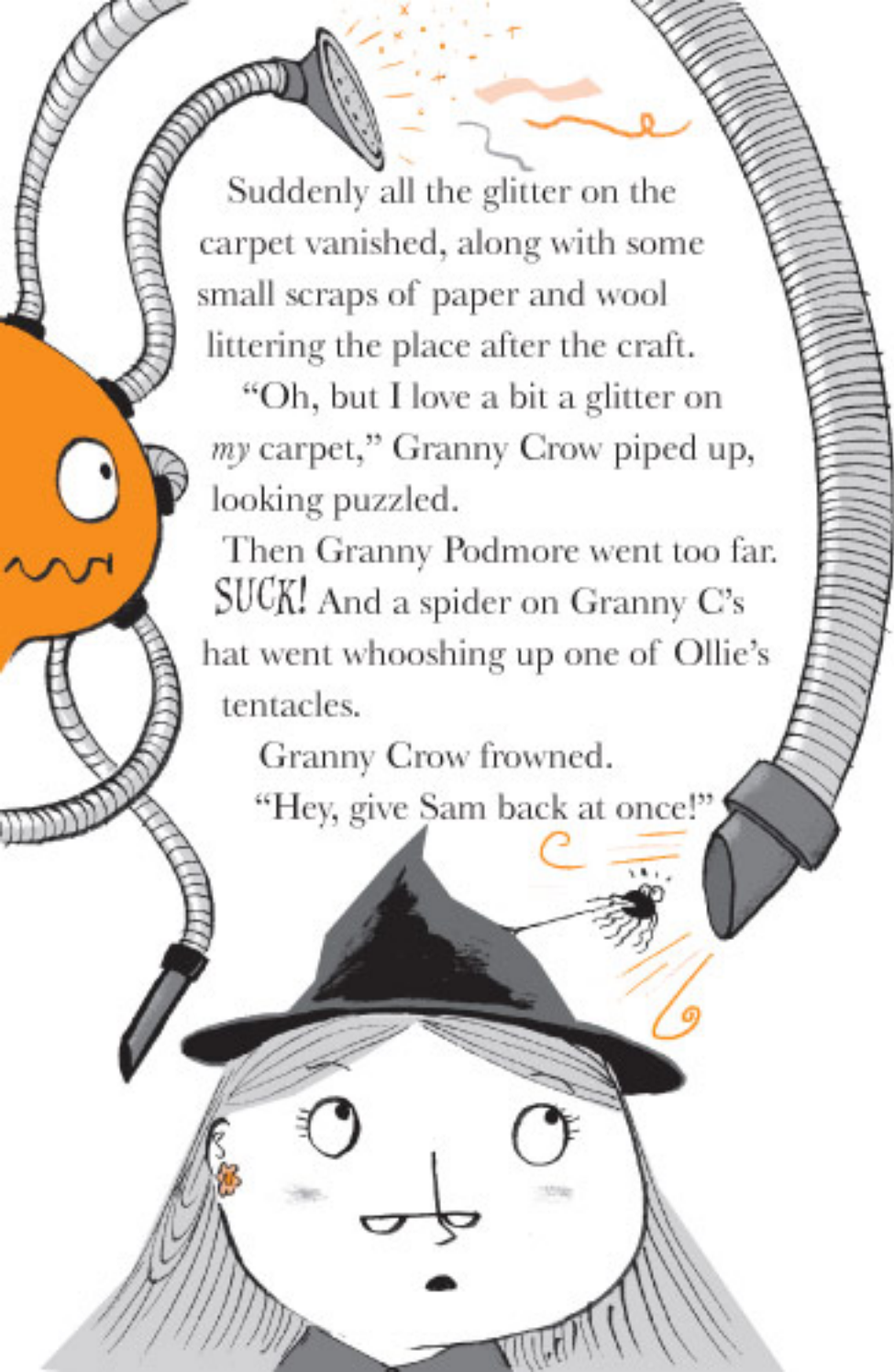
"Hooray!" cheered the children, grabbing the pots and glittering everything in sight.

"Oh, but the MESS!" gasped Granny Podmore. This called for emergency action!

Scurrying to the cupboard, back she came with her super-sucky hoover. It looked like an octopus with a big smiley face, and its tentacles were tubes with brushes and nozzles on the ends.

"Lucky I brought Ollie!" Granny Podmore nodded. She aimed a tentacle at the floor and...

SUCK!



Suddenly all the glitter on the carpet vanished, along with some small scraps of paper and wool littering the place after the craft.

“Oh, but I love a bit a glitter on *my* carpet,” Granny Crow piped up, looking puzzled.

Then Granny Podmore went too far. **SUCK!** And a spider on Granny C’s hat went whooshing up one of Ollie’s tentacles.

Granny Crow frowned.

“Hey, give Sam back at once!”



When Sam, the pet spider, was back in place, it was time to start on the party food.

Granny Podmore baked her special gingerbread men and made some yummy (and very neat) jam sandwiches. Granny Crow, however, only followed *magical* recipes...

