

Helping your children choose books they will love



Lovereading4kids.co.uk is a book website
created for parents and children to make
choosing books easy and fun

Opening extract from
Ted Rules the World

Written by
Frank Cottrell Boyce

Illustrated by
Chris Riddell & Cate James

Published by
Barrington Stoke Ltd

All Text is Copyright © of the Author and/or Illustrator

Please print off and read at your leisure.



First published in 2015 in Great Britain by
Barrington Stoke Ltd
18 Walker Street, Edinburgh, EH3 7LP

This story was first published in a different form in
The Birthday Book (Random House Children's Books, 2008)

www.barringtonstoke.co.uk

Text © 2008 Frank Cottrell-Boyce
Cover Illustrations © 2008 Chris Riddell
Internal Illustrations © 2015 Cate James

The moral right of Frank Cottrell-Boyce and Cate James to
be identified as the author and illustrator of this work has
been asserted in accordance with the Copyright, Designs
and Patents Act, 1988

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be
reproduced in whole or in any part in any form without
the written permission of the publisher

A CIP catalogue record for this book is available
from the British Library upon request

ISBN: 978-1-78112-505-2

Printed in China by Leo

This book has dyslexia friendly features

Contents

1	A New Prime Minister	1
2	Evil Owen	7
3	Hula Hoops	12
4	Soup in Tins	21
5	A Law that Works	30
6	Stockport County	38
7	On Top of the World	47
8	No One Is Average	65
9	Back to Normal?	82

Chapter 1

A New Prime Minister

I love it when you wake up early on your birthday. You can lie there and imagine all the excellent new stuff that is coming your way.

When I woke up on my 9th birthday, my mum and dad were already downstairs.

‘That must be a monster surprise they’re getting ready down there,’ I thought. ‘It’s only half past six. It has to be a quad bike at least.’

I stayed in bed as long as I could. I didn’t want to spoil their big moment. In the end, I just couldn’t wait. I ran down the stairs.

“Hi Mum, hi Dad,” I said.

Neither of them was polishing a quad bike. Or setting up a new PlayStation. Or wrapping up an iPhone. They were in fact asleep on the sofa.

“Hi Mum, hi Dad,” I said again, a bit louder this time.



Mum opened one bleary eye. “Oh. Ted,” she said. “Hi. Turn the telly off, will you?”

Dad opened both eyes. “Oh. Ted,” he said. “I wanted to say something to you ...”

“Was it happy birthday?” I asked.

“No. It’ll come back to me.” And he went off to sleep again.

I looked around the room for signs of over-the-top spending. Nothing. I turned the telly off and that woke Dad up again.

“It’s over,” he said. “We’ve got a new Prime Minister. Goodnight.”