



**LoveReading4kids.co.uk**  
is a book website  
created for parents and  
children to make  
choosing books easy  
and fun

Opening extract from  
**The Naughty Naughty Baddies**

Written by

**Mark Sperring**

Illustrated by

**David Tazzyman**

Published by

**Bloomsbury Publishing PLC**

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

Please print off and read at your leisure.

For Lucy, who once told me about some BADDIES! – M. S.

For my own Naughty, Naughty Baddies – D. T. x



Bloomsbury Publishing, London, Oxford, New York, New Delhi and Sydney  
First published in Great Britain in 2017 by Bloomsbury Publishing Plc  
50 Bedford Square, London, WC1B 3DP

[www.bloomsbury.com](http://www.bloomsbury.com)

BLOOMSBURY is a registered trademark of Bloomsbury Publishing Plc

Text © Mark Sperring 2017

Illustrations © David Tazzyman 2017

The moral rights of the author and illustrator have been asserted

All rights reserved

No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted by any means, electronic,  
mechanical, photocopying or otherwise, without the prior permission of the publisher

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

ISBN 978 1 4088 4972 9 (HB)

ISBN 978 1 4088 4973 6 (PB)

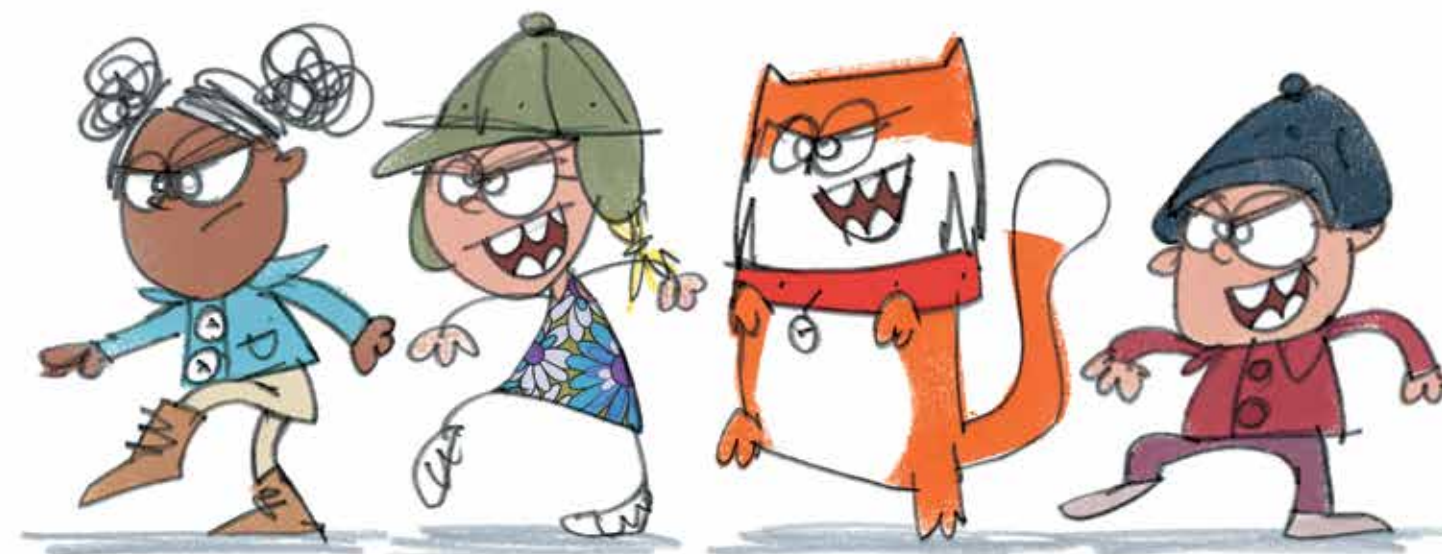
ISBN 978 1 4088 4971 2 (eBook)

All papers used by Bloomsbury Publishing are natural, recyclable products made from wood grown in  
well-managed forests. The manufacturing processes conform to the environmental regulations of the country of origin

Printed in China C & C Offset Printing Co Ltd, Shenzhen, Guangdong

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

# The Naughty NAUGHTY Baddies



Mark Sperring



BLOOMSBURY  
LONDON OXFORD NEW YORK NEW DELHI SYDNEY

David Tazzyman

Once there were FOUR  
Naughty, Naughty Baddies.

One



Two



Three



Four.



And each one was as naughty as the next.



The Naughty, Naughty Baddies liked nothing more  
than being **WICKEDLY** wicked,  
**AWFULLY** awful and  
**DIABOLICALLY** dreadful.



But best of all, the Naughty, Naughty Baddies  
loved to creep . . .

Creep

Creep

Creep



(they really were **AWFULLY** good at creeping!)

One mischievous day they were creeping about,  
looking for something naughty to do . . .



They looked **this** way  
and **THAT**,

**THAT** way  
and **this**,



but they couldn't spot a single thing.





“Maybe we could **STICK OUT** our tongues and blow raspberries!” said **One**.



“Or **JUMP** in puddles and go home soaking wet!” said **Two**.



“Or **PULL** on a dangling thread and tie everyone up in naughty knots!” thought **Three**.



**Miaow!**



But **Four** had a plan – a plan so **AWFULLY** bad and **WICKEDLY** wicked that, if they were caught, something truly terrible would happen to them . . .

“We should **JUMP** on our trampoline . . .” said **Four**.

**Boing**



**Boing!**



**Boing**

