



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

Opening extract from  
**Norman the Norman from  
Normandy**

Written by  
**Philip Ardagh**

Illustrated by  
**Tom Morgan-Jones**

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 2017 in Great Britain by  
Barrington Stoke Ltd  
18 Walker Street, Edinburgh, EH3 7LP

[www.barringtonstoke.co.uk](http://www.barringtonstoke.co.uk)

Text © 2017 Philip Ardagh  
Illustrations © 2017 Tom Morgan-Jones

The moral right of Philip Ardagh and Tom Morgan-Jones 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: 978-1-78112-697-4

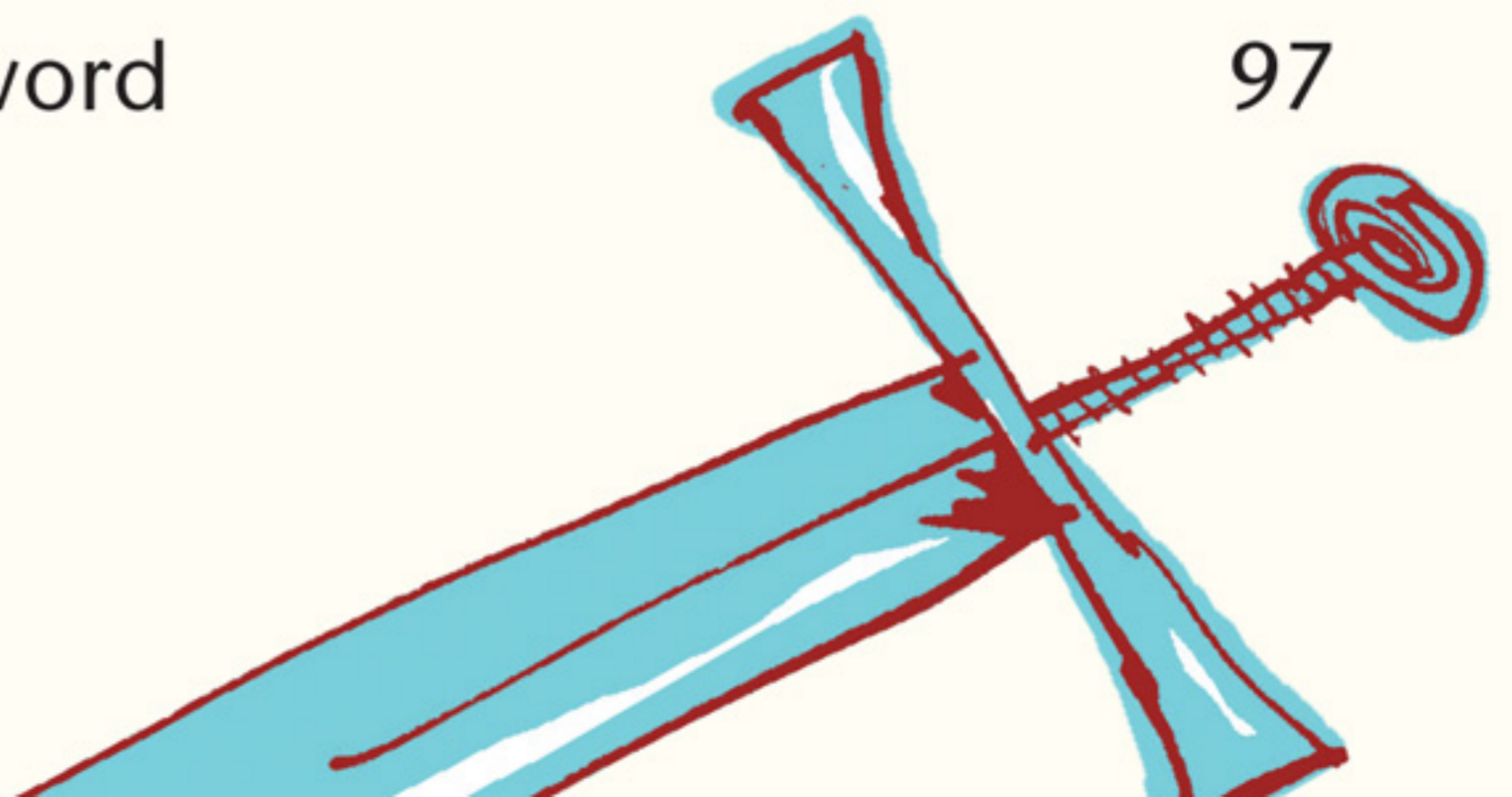
Printed in China by Leo

This book is in a super readable format for young readers beginning their independent reading journey.



# Contents

<b>1</b>	Out Come the Swords	1
<b>2</b>	No More Little Norman	14
<b>3</b>	Rocks and Buns	27
<b>4</b>	Norman the Norman in Brittany	36
<b>5</b>	The First Grave Mistake	43
<b>6</b>	The Second Grave Mistake	56
<b>7</b>	The Third Grave Mistake	67
<b>8</b>	The Avenger of Death	85
<b>9</b>	Welcome Home, Norman!	90
	An Afterword	97







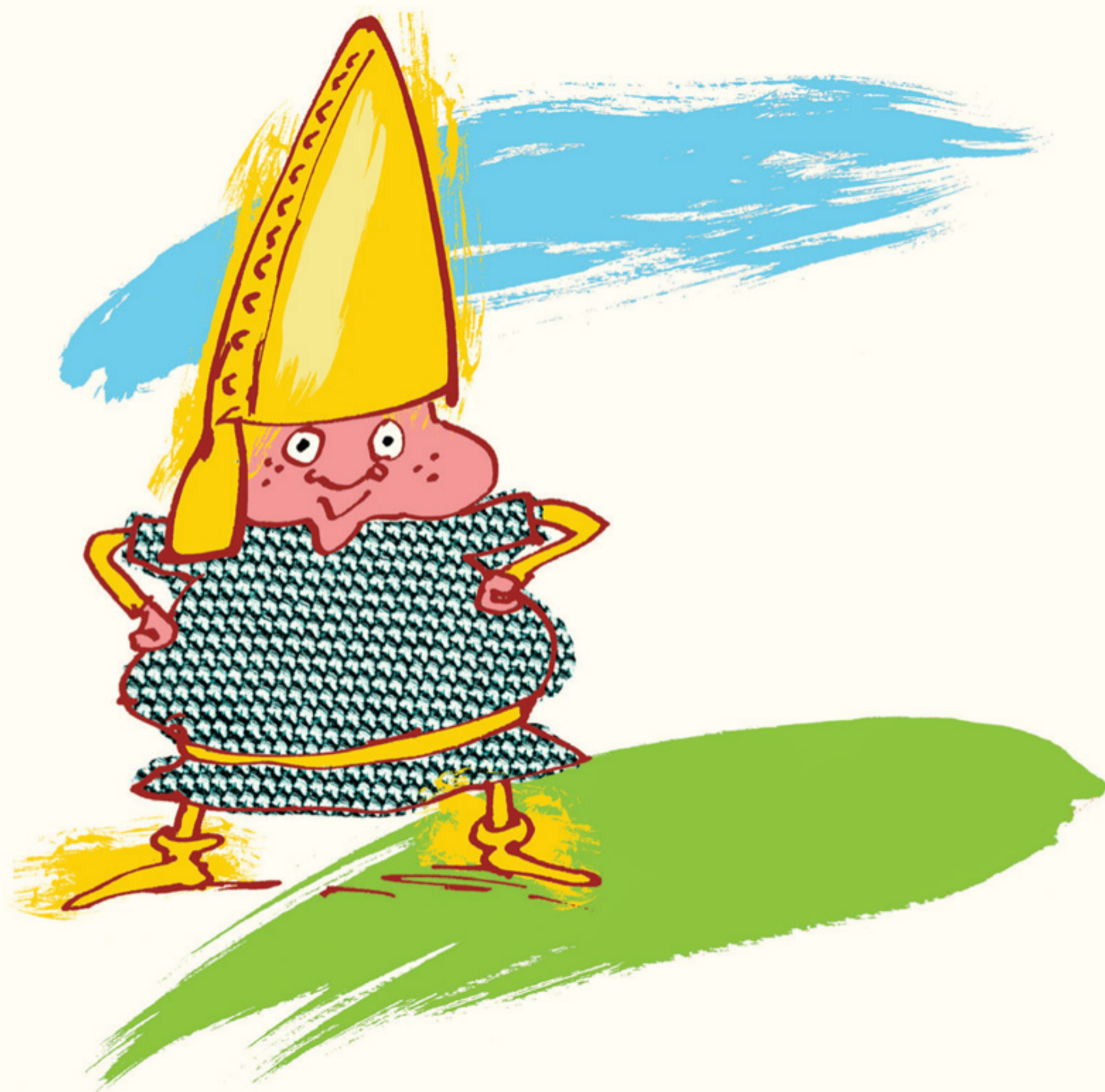
## Chapter 1

# Out Come the Swords

Norman the Norman was from  
Normandy.

Here's Normandy, or a small part of  
it. With cows.

Here's Norman.



Here's a squirrel eating an acorn  
(because squirrels are cute).



Norman the Norman from Normandy got up every morning, wearing nothing but his helmet and his chainmail, and ran around his bedroom waving his sword. He was careful not to break anything ... but often not quite careful enough.

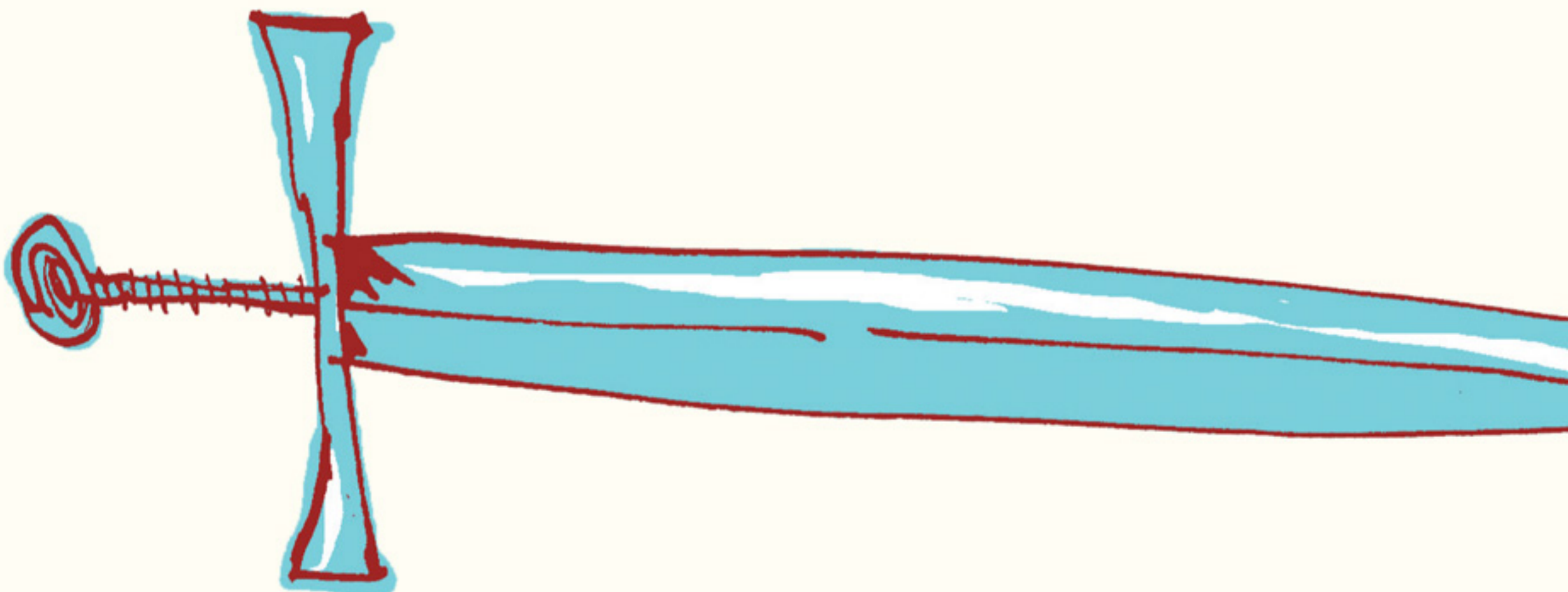
CRASH!





See what I mean?

Norman's sword was a great big Norman broad sword. It used to be Great Big Norman's great big Norman broad sword. Great Big Norman was Norman's father. Like his sword, he was broad. He would **STILL** be Norman's father if he hadn't got into a fight with ten Bretons from Brittany.



When Great Big Norman first met the Bretons, they all got along fine, laughing and joking and talking about battles they'd been in. Fine, that is, until Great Big Norman trod on one of the Breton's toes. It hurt, but Great Big Norman didn't notice what he'd done, so he didn't say sorry. Then the Bretons made the mistake of TELLING him – not asking him – to apologise.

