

Opening extract from

# **Nat Fantastic**

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Please print off and read at your leisure.

This is Nat. His mummy is about to read him a story. Nat loves nothing more than being read to at bedtime for reasons which will soon become clear.

"Hello, darling," said his mummy.

"What story shall we have tonight then?"

"Oh goodness!" said Nat's mummy after a little while.

"I think I've left the carrots on! I'll just pop downstairs and turn them off . . ."



"Let's have this," said Nat, picking out one of his all-time favourites. He cuddled up to his mummy and she began to read.

*I won't be long!*

As soon as she went out of his bedroom,  
Nat's nose began to tingle. The tingle grew  
tinglier and tinglier until . . .

**“AAACHOOOO!”**

Nat sneezed an almighty sneeze.



**NAT FANTASTIC'S  
IN THE ROOM!**

And it was true. That sneeze had  
changed Nat into a miniature superhero!

Suddenly Nat felt himself whizzing  
through the air at a million miles  
an hour in his amazing silver pyjamas.

Then **SPLASH!** he landed  
in the middle of a muddy river in Africa.  
It was very lucky that he landed in  
that particular river because . . .

as soon as he looked around he spotted  
a boat full of little girls with a huge crocodile  
heading towards them, greedily licking its lips.

