

Helping you choose books for children



opening extract from
spud goes green

written by
giles thaxton

illustrated by
nigel baines

published by egmont books

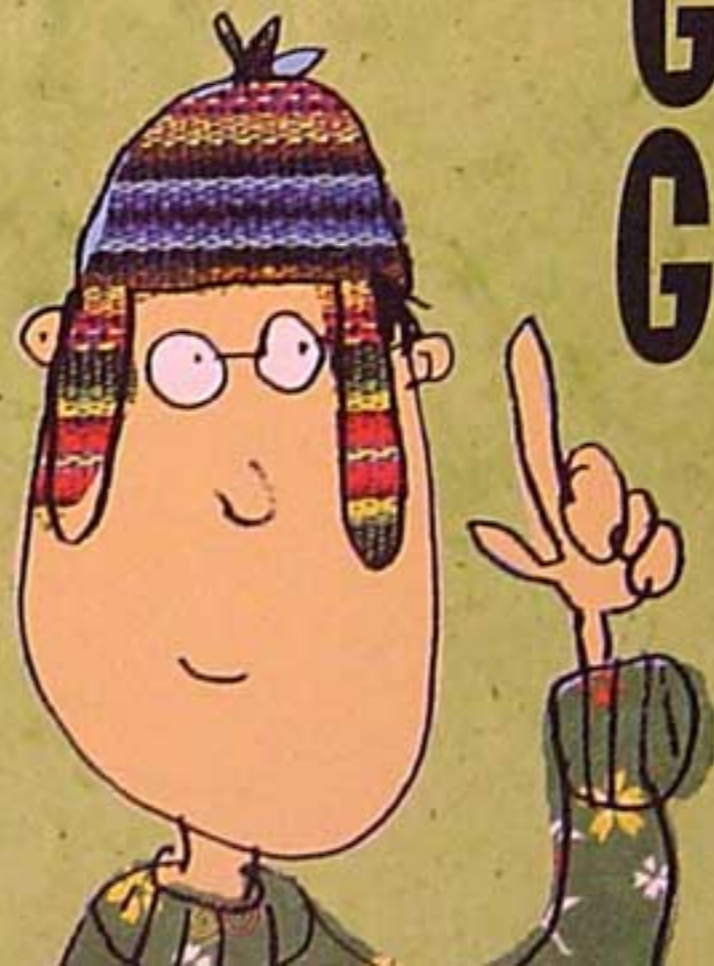
All text is copyright of the author and illustrator

please print off and read at your leisure.

Giles Thaxton, 29, lives on a big, old wooden boat in Wales. He is really quite green, but any further resemblance to Spud is purely coincidental. With a degree in Engineering, Design and Appropriate Technology from Warwick University he went on to work at the Centre for Alternative Technology in Mid-Wales. He now works as a carpenter in the same area. Giles plays the guitar in a band called Big Bunda and is into his black and white photography. This is his first book.

Nigel Baines When Nigel grew up in the 1970s waste was very much the order of the day. He remembers calculators the size of house bricks and televisions that would dim all the street lights when you switched them on. Now older and wiser and having seen retreating glaciers and endless traffic jams and streets full of plastic bags, Nigel is trying much harder to be more Spud-like. He even looks a little like him and wears a hat just like Spud's that he bought in Peru.

Giles Thaxton



SPUD GOES GREEN

Illustrated by
Nigel Baines

Spud's diary is printed on paper that is 100% recycled. We are trying to use recycled paper in all Egmont books. Where this is not possible we are making sure that our paper is not made from trees that have been chopped down illegally or come from ancient forests. Neither do we want paper made from fast-growing trees grown on land that used to be the home of ancient forest.

We want all of our paper to come from carefully managed forests that will live long into the future: for the creatures that live in them, the local people that rely on them and to make books for people like you.



EGMONT

Can bring stories to life

First published 2006 by Egmont UK Limited
239 Kensington High Street, London W8 6SA
Text copyright © Egmont UK Limited
Illustrations copyright © Nigel Barnes
The moral rights of the illustrator have been asserted
ISBN 1 4052 1731 6
1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2
Printed and bound in Singapore

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior permission of the publisher and copyright owner. A CIP catalogue record for this title is available from the British Library.

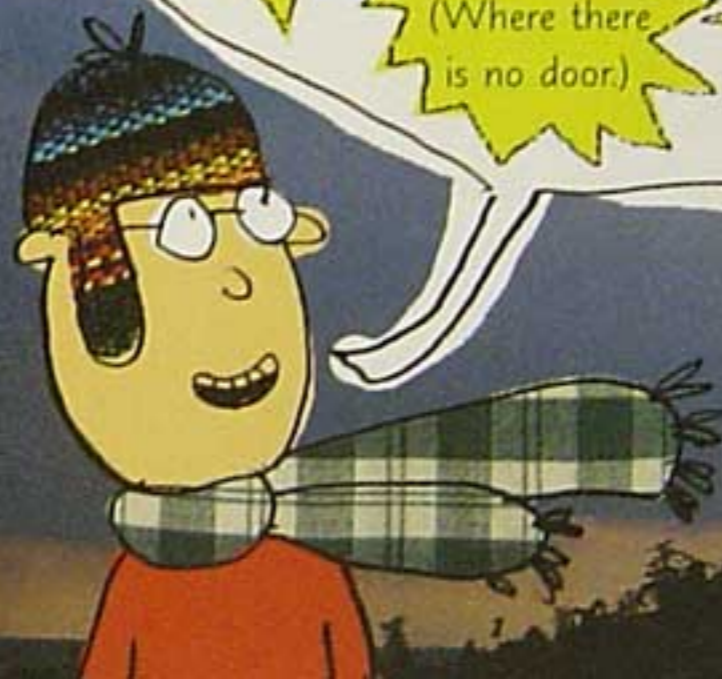
Monday 1st January

It's 1st January today and, a bit like last year, the first day of the year. Bit like the year before, come to think of it. It's also New Year's Resolution time! Last year I tried to grow bigger ears, but that has proved unsuccessful. This year I am determined to do something more worthwhile and sensible. Which rules out a lot of the ideas I've come up with so far:

Learn to fly
by flapping
arms.

Walk
through walls.
(Where there
is no door.)

Learn to travel
through time.



Well, I've just bumped into Adi, my next-door neighbour, wearing a pair of swimming goggles. He's experimenting again. He says he wants to see how it will change his view of things. Apparently everything's gone green.

Adi said the colour suited me and suggested I should make it my New Year's Resolution to actually turn green. His idea is a good one, but I doubt my abilities to change colour. But I think I'll do the next best thing – I'll go green in a real friend-of-the-planet and looker-afterer-of-nature kind of way. From the sound of things, the planet needs someone else on its side.



Sunday 2nd January

I've thought hard about putting my New Year's Resolution plan into action and decided the best thing to do is to stay in bed all day. This way I won't do anything wrong that will harm the planet. Which is what being green is all about.

