

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

Daddy Lost his Head

written by

Andre Bouchard

illustrated by

Quentin Blake

published by

Random House Children's Books

All text is copyright © of the author/ illustrator

please print off and read at your leisure.

For Olivia
A.B

DADDY LOST HIS HEAD
A JONATHAN CAPE BOOK 978 0 224 08378 2

First published in France in 2008 as *Le tite ailleun* by Circonflexe
Published in Great Britain by Jonathan Cape,
an imprint of Random House Children's Books
A Random House Group Company

This edition published 2009

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

© Circonflexe, 2008
Text © André Bouchard, 2008
Translation copyright © Quentin Blake, 2009
Illustrations copyright © Quentin Blake, 2008

The right of André Bouchard and Quentin Blake 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, 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 publishers.

RANDOM HOUSE CHILDREN'S BOOKS
61-63 Usbridge Road, London W5 5SA

www.kids.randomhouse.co.uk
www.rbooks.co.uk

Addresses for companies within The Random House Group Limited can be found at: www.randomhouse.co.uk/offices.htm

THE RANDOM HOUSE GROUP Limited Reg. No. 954009

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

Printed in China

Daddy had lost his head.
It was plain to see that there was nothing on his shoulders.



He kept bumping into things all over the house. When he broke a very old, ugly, expensive china ornament that Mum loved, we had to ask him to stay sitting down. Even without ears he could still hear her.



Once he was finally settled in his chair, he stayed there. It was as if he had been unplugged. We took the opportunity to go and look for his head.



First of all, Mum glanced quickly into every room in the house. Then she looked again, this time more carefully. Finally, she even searched in places she knew Dad's head could not have been. In the end, she had to admit that we couldn't find it.



It was embarrassing not knowing where to look when we were talking to Dad. How were we going to explain to people that he had lost his head and we couldn't find it? Mum started to cry. She could imagine people saying, "Look at this careless woman who can't even find her own husband's head. What can she be like with her children's socks!" So my brother and I decided to make a head for Dad, so that people wouldn't say things like that, and make Mum cry.

