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Opening extract from
**Moody Margaret's
School**

Written by
Francesca Simon

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MOODY MARGARET'S School



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Chapter 1

“Pay attention, Susan,”
shrieked Moody Margaret,
“or you’ll go straight to the head.”



“I *am* paying attention,”
said Sour Susan.

“This is boring,”
said Horrid Henry.
“I want to play pirates.”



“Silence,” said Moody Margaret,
whacking her ruler on the table.



“I want to be the teacher,”
said Susan.

“No,” said Margaret.

“*I’ll* be the teacher,” said Horrid
Henry. He’d send the class straight
out for playtime, and tell them
to run for their lives.



“Are you out of your mind?”
snapped Margaret.

“Can I be the teacher?”
asked Perfect Peter.



“NO!” shouted Margaret,
Susan, and Henry.

“Why can’t I be the head?”
said Susan sourly.

“Because,” said Margaret.

“Cause why?” said Susan.

“Cause *I’m* the head.”



“But you’re the head *and* the teacher,” said Susan. “It’s not fair.”

“It is too fair, ’cause you’d make a terrible head,” said Margaret.

“Wouldn’t!”

“Would!”



“I think we should take turns being head,” said Susan.



“That,” said Margaret, “is the dumbest idea I’ve ever heard. Do you see Mrs Oddbod taking *turns* being head? I don’t think so.”



Margaret's class grumbled
mutinously on the carpet inside
the Secret Club tent.

