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Opening extract from
**Jack and the
Flumflum Tree**

Written by
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JACK and the FLUMFLUM TREE




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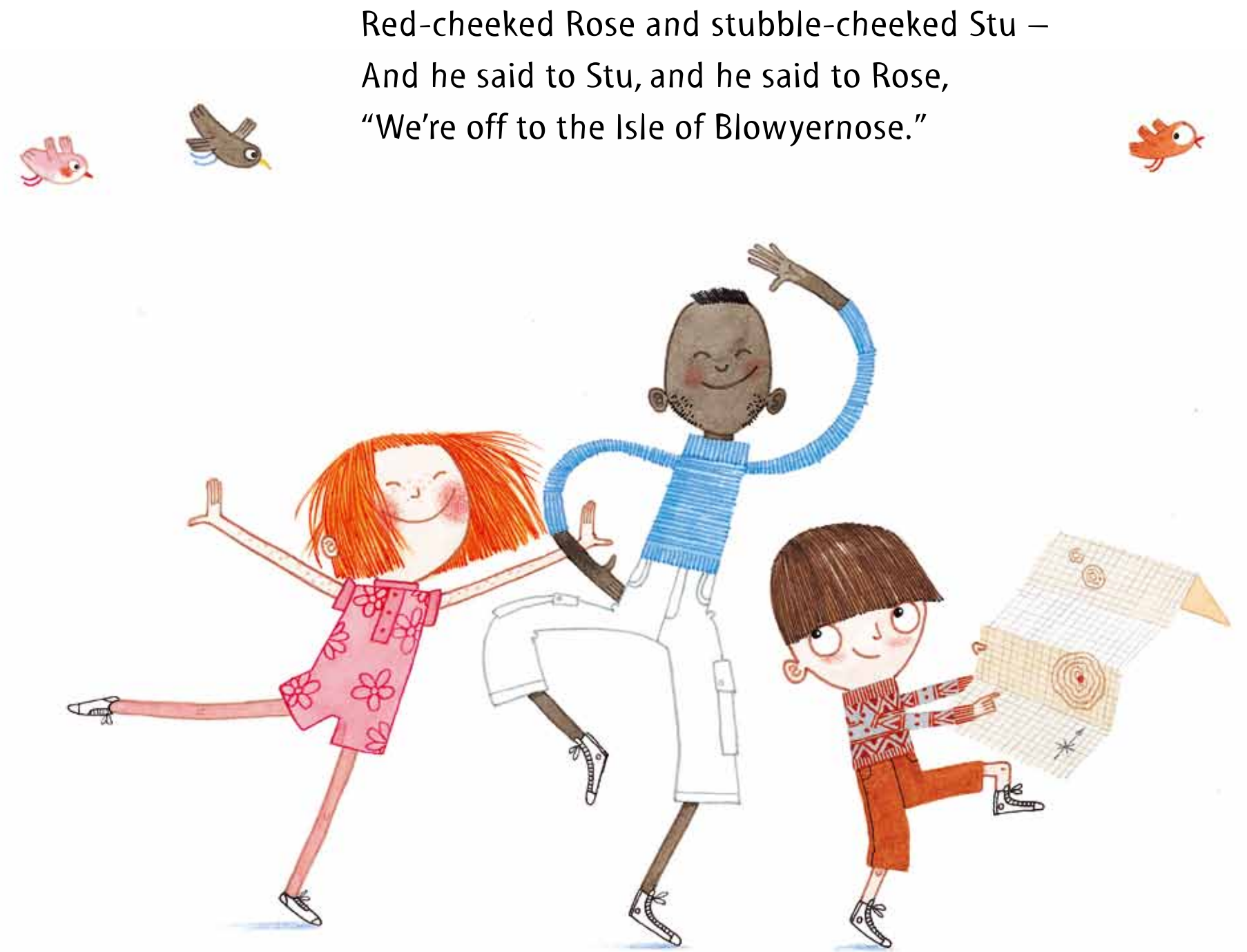


Jack had a granny and his granny had spots,
Great big purple ones, lots and lots.

The doctor came and he shook his head.
"Your granny has the moozles," the doctor said.
"And the only cure in the world," said he,
"Is the fruit that grows on the flumflum tree,
And the only place that the flumflum grows
Is the faraway Isle of Blowyernose."

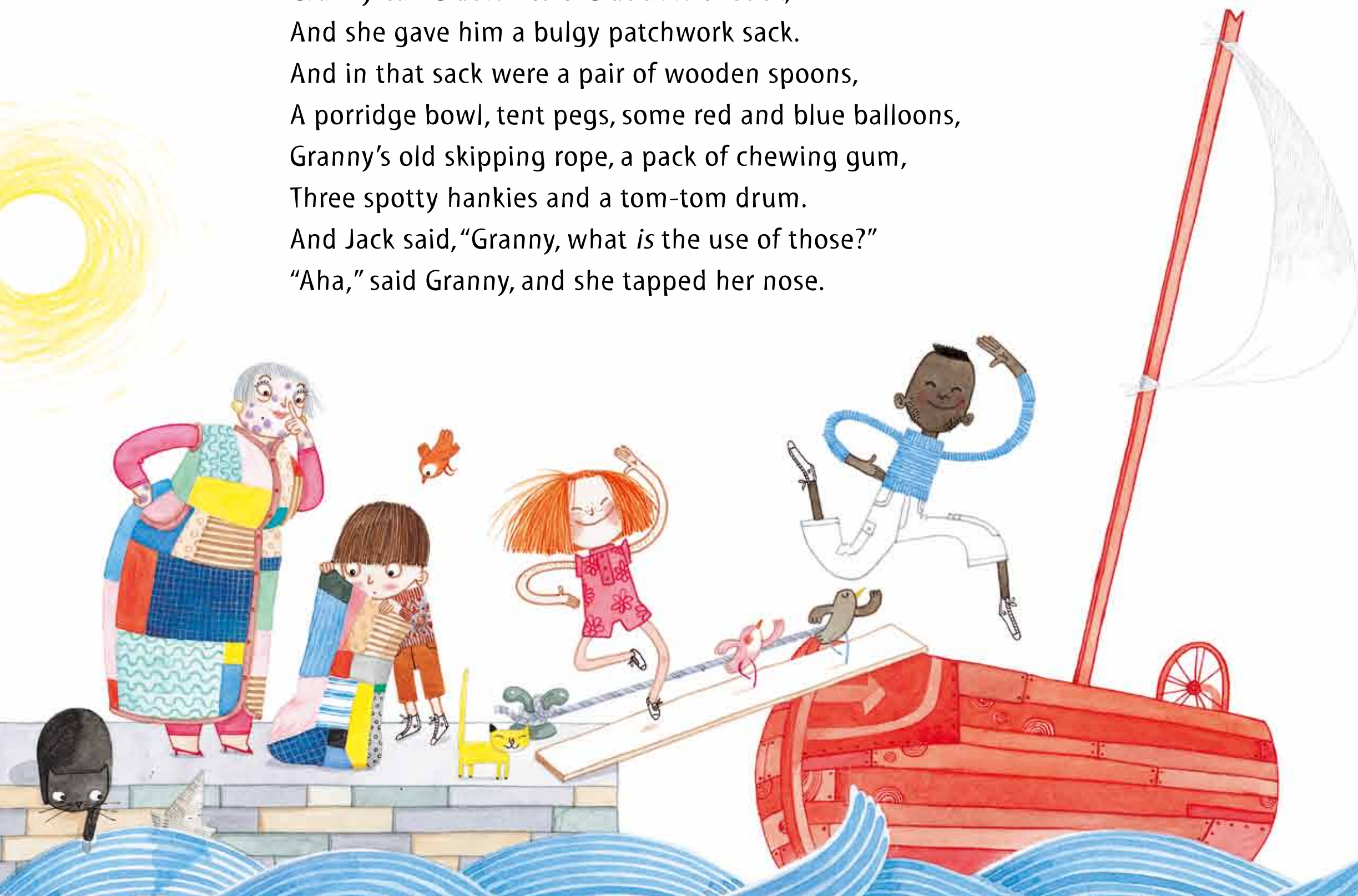


So Jack built a boat, and Jack found a crew –



Red-cheeked Rose and stubble-cheeked Stu –
And he said to Stu, and he said to Rose,
“We’re off to the Isle of Blowynose.”

Granny came down to the dock with Jack,
And she gave him a bulgy patchwork sack.
And in that sack were a pair of wooden spoons,
A porridge bowl, tent pegs, some red and blue balloons,
Granny's old skipping rope, a pack of chewing gum,
Three spotty hankies and a tom-tom drum.
And Jack said, "Granny, what *is* the use of those?"
"Aha," said Granny, and she tapped her nose.



Then off sailed Jack, with Stu and Rose,
For the faraway Isle of Blowynose.



"Sharks!" cried Rose.
"Lots!" cried Stu.



"They'll gobble us! They'll guzzle us! Whatever shall we do?"

"Don't get your knickers in a twist," said Jack.
"Let's have a look in the patchwork sack."



“Red balloons! Blue balloons! They should do the trick!
Puff, puff, blow ‘em up, let ‘em go, quick!”
Then the sharks went NIP and the sharks went GNASH,
Chasing those balloons with a BANG, POP, SPLASH!

