

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
Newspaper Boy and Origami Girl

Written by
Michael Foreman

Published by
Andersen Press Ltd

All Text is Copyright © of the Author and/or Illustrator

Please print off and read at your leisure.



To baby Scout
welcome to the world



First published in Great Britain in 2012 by Andersen Press Ltd.,
20 Vauxhall Bridge Road, London SW1V 2SA.

Published in Australia by Random House Australia Pty.,
Level 3, 100 Pacific Highway, North Sydney, NSW 2060.
Text and illustrations copyright © Michael Foreman, 2012.

The rights of Michael Foreman to be identified as the
author and illustrator of this work have been asserted by him
in accordance with the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act, 1988.

All rights reserved.

Colour separated in Switzerland by Photolitho AG, Zürich.

Printed and bound in Singapore by Tien Wah Press.
Michael Foreman has used watercolours in this book.

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data available.

ISBN 978 1 84939 451 2 (hardback)

ISBN 978 1 84939 519 9 (paperback)

This book has been printed on acid-free paper

NEWSPAPER BOY AND ORIGAMI GIRL!



MICHAEL FOREMAN

ANDERSEN PRESS

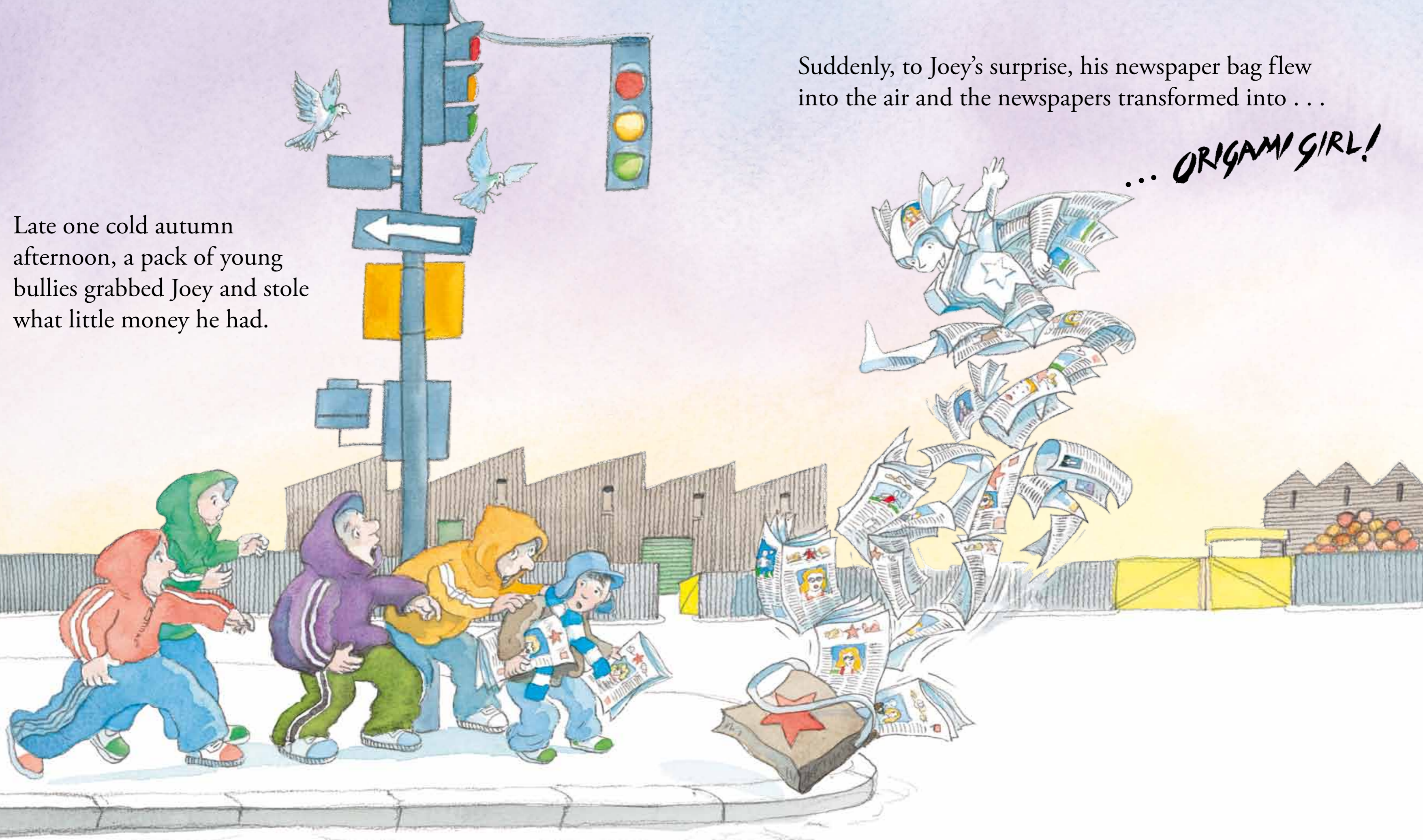
Everyday, Joey, the newspaper boy, stood on the street corner trying to sell his newspapers and magazines. People pushed, rushed and elbowed past him. He was often cold and hungry. At night he slept on the newspapers he hadn't managed to sell.



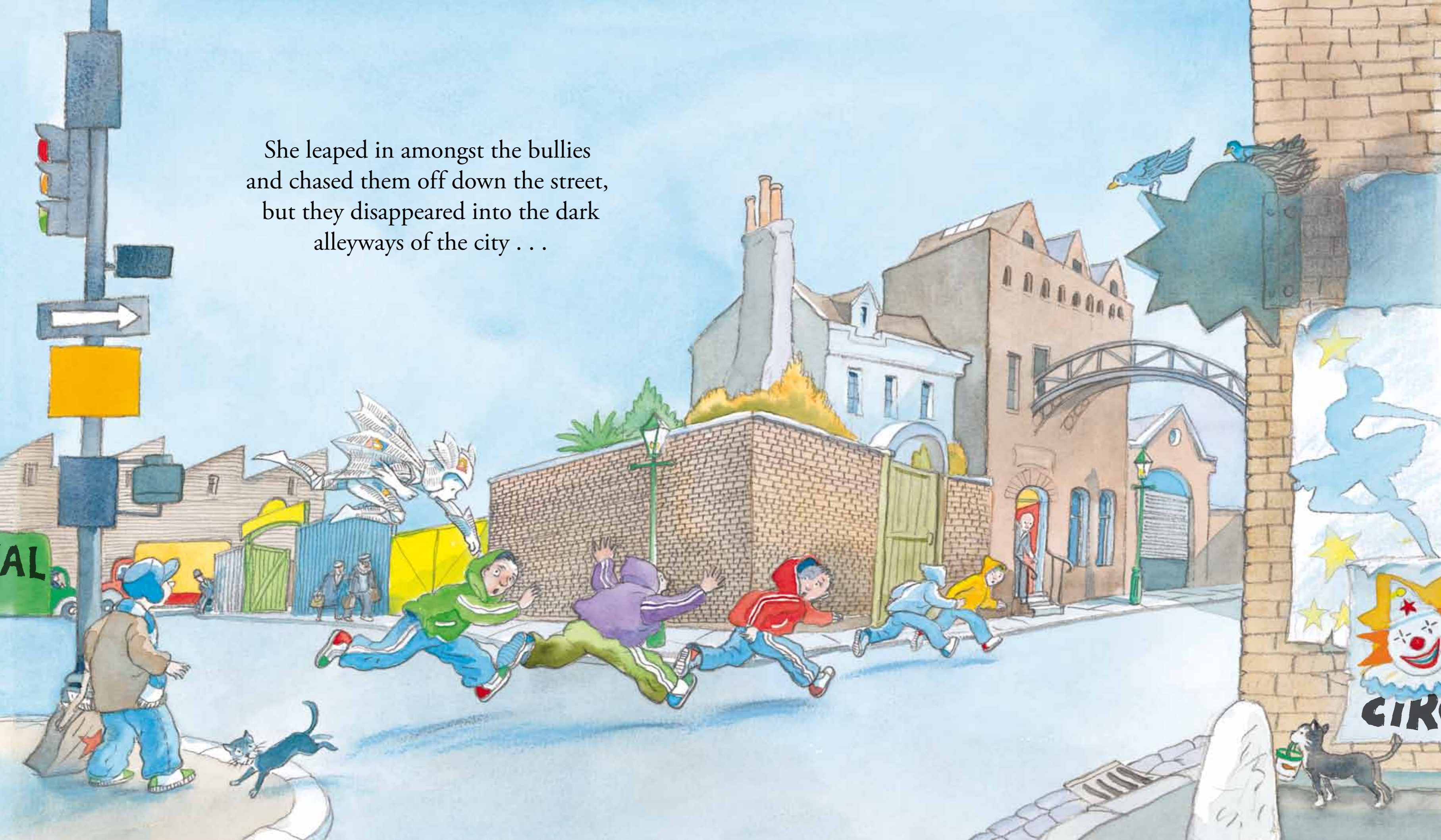
Late one cold autumn
afternoon, a pack of young
bullies grabbed Joey and stole
what little money he had.

Suddenly, to Joey's surprise, his newspaper bag flew
into the air and the newspapers transformed into . . .

... ORIGAMI GIRL!



She leaped in amongst the bullies
and chased them off down the street,
but they disappeared into the dark
alleyways of the city . . .



“Oh no!” Joey cried. “They’ve got my money! And who are you anyway?”

“I’m Origami Girl,” she said. “Don’t worry, we’ll find them and get your money back.”



She quickly folded a pair of wings out of newspaper.

“Climb up onto my back,” she said.

Origami Girl spread her wings and they soared up high above the city. From here they could look down into the alleyways . . .

