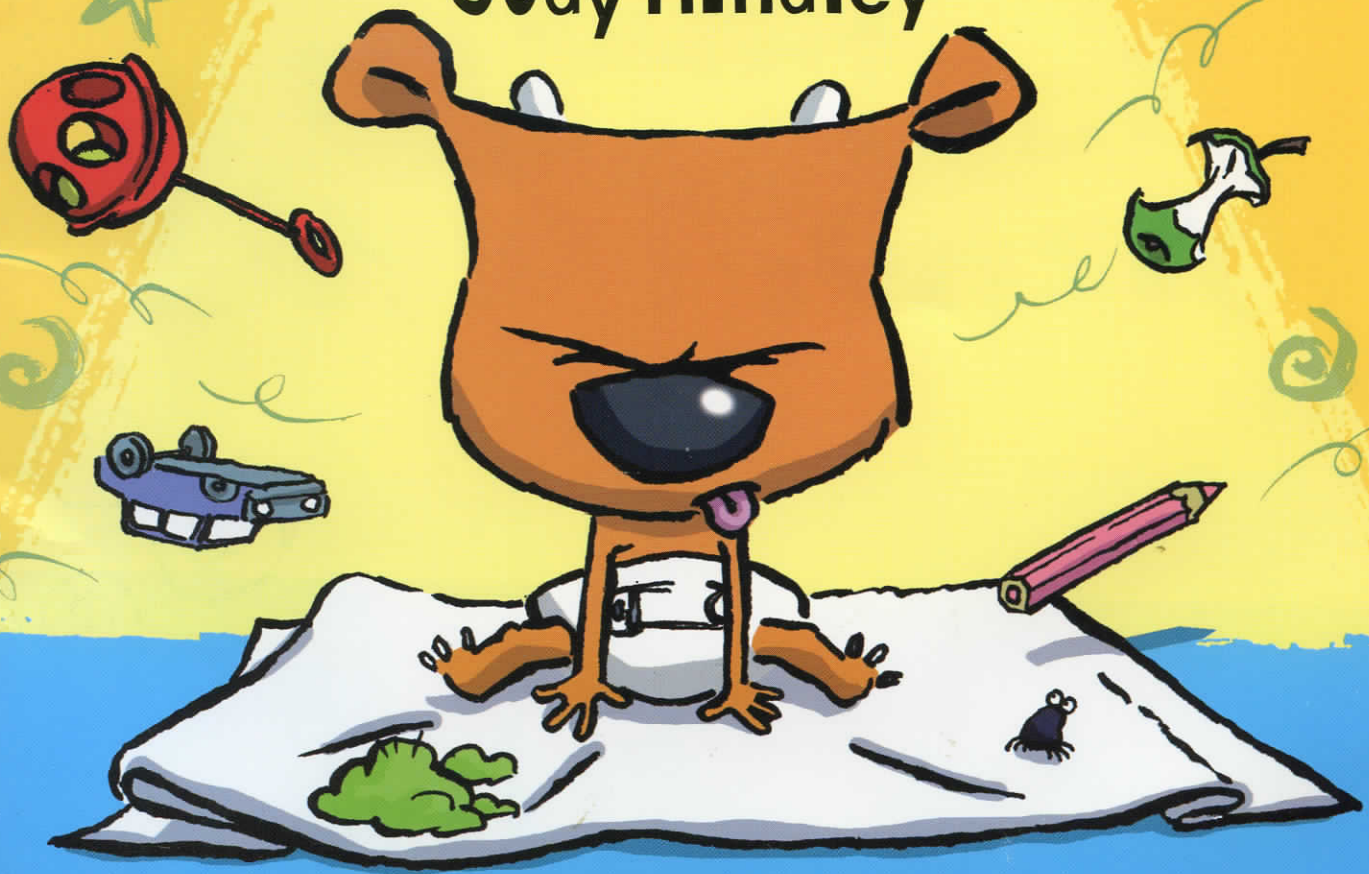


The Perfect Little Monster

Judy Hindley



illustrated by **Jonathan Lycett-Smith**

The Perfect
Little Monster

The Perfect Little Monster



The Perfect Little Monster

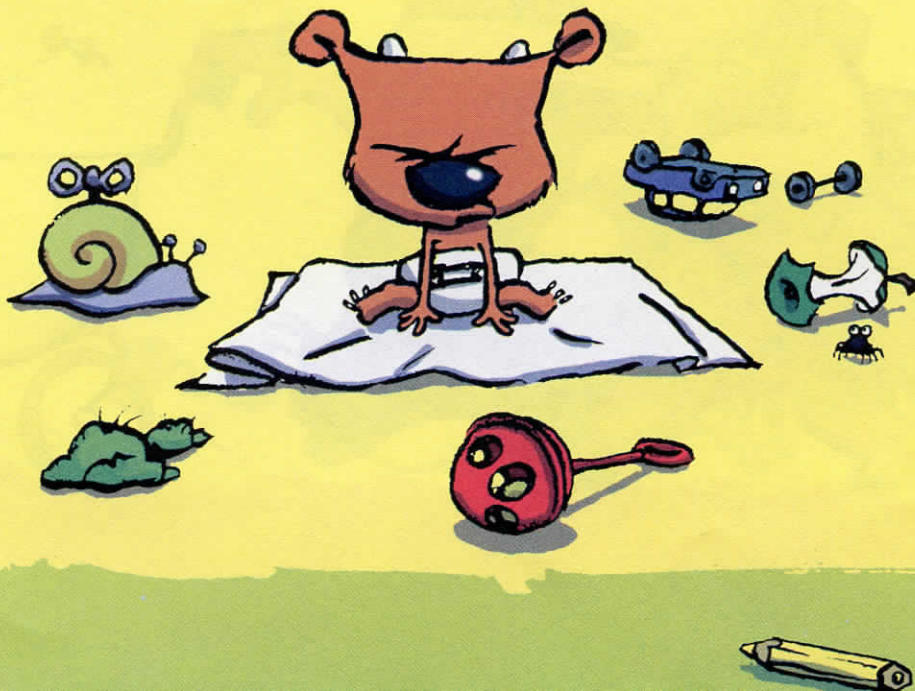
Judy Hindley illustrated by Jonathan Lycett-Smith

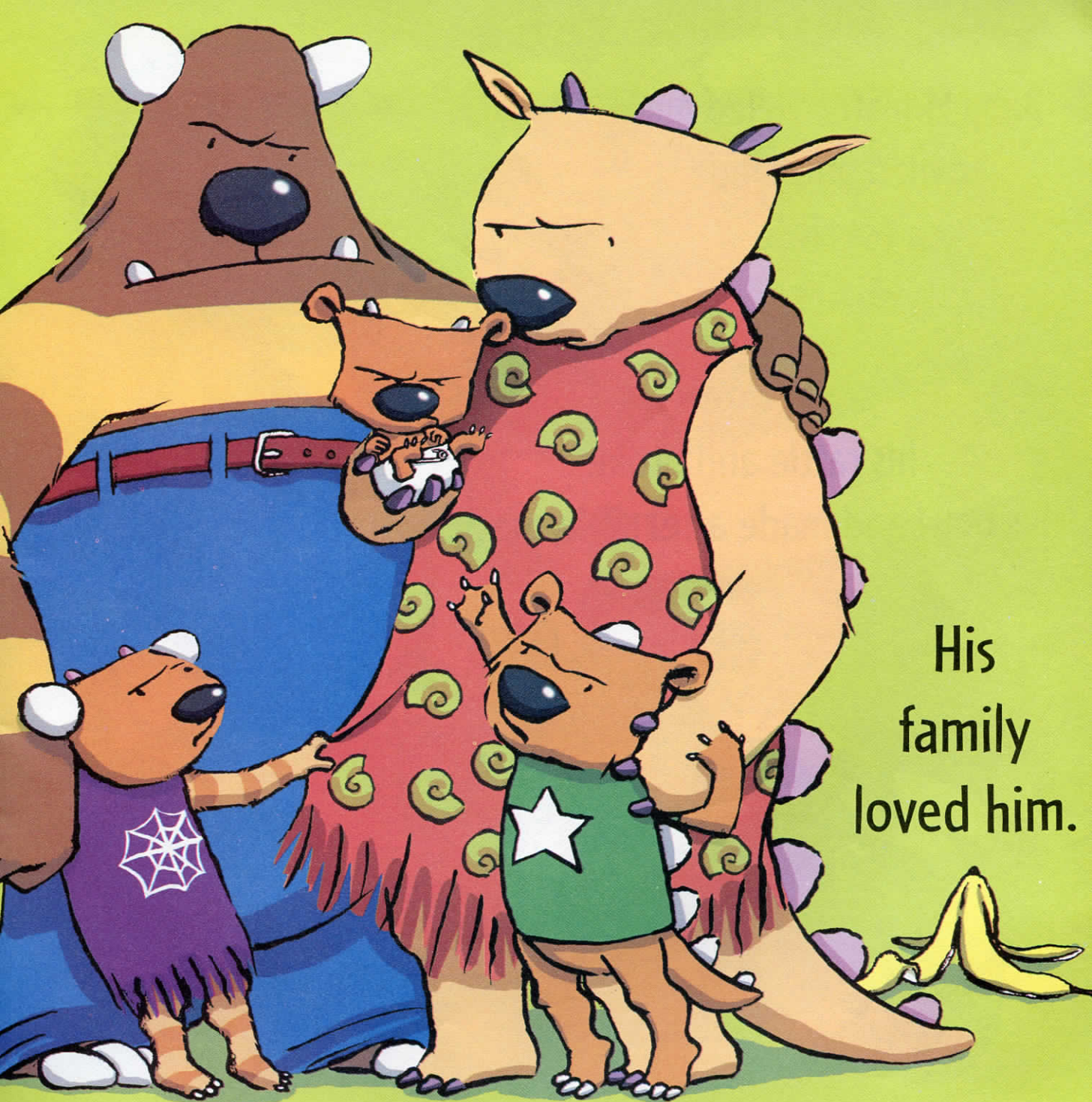
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Once there was a perfect little baby monster.
He had **horrible** little eyes and
a **horrible** little nose and
as soon as he was born,
he scowled.

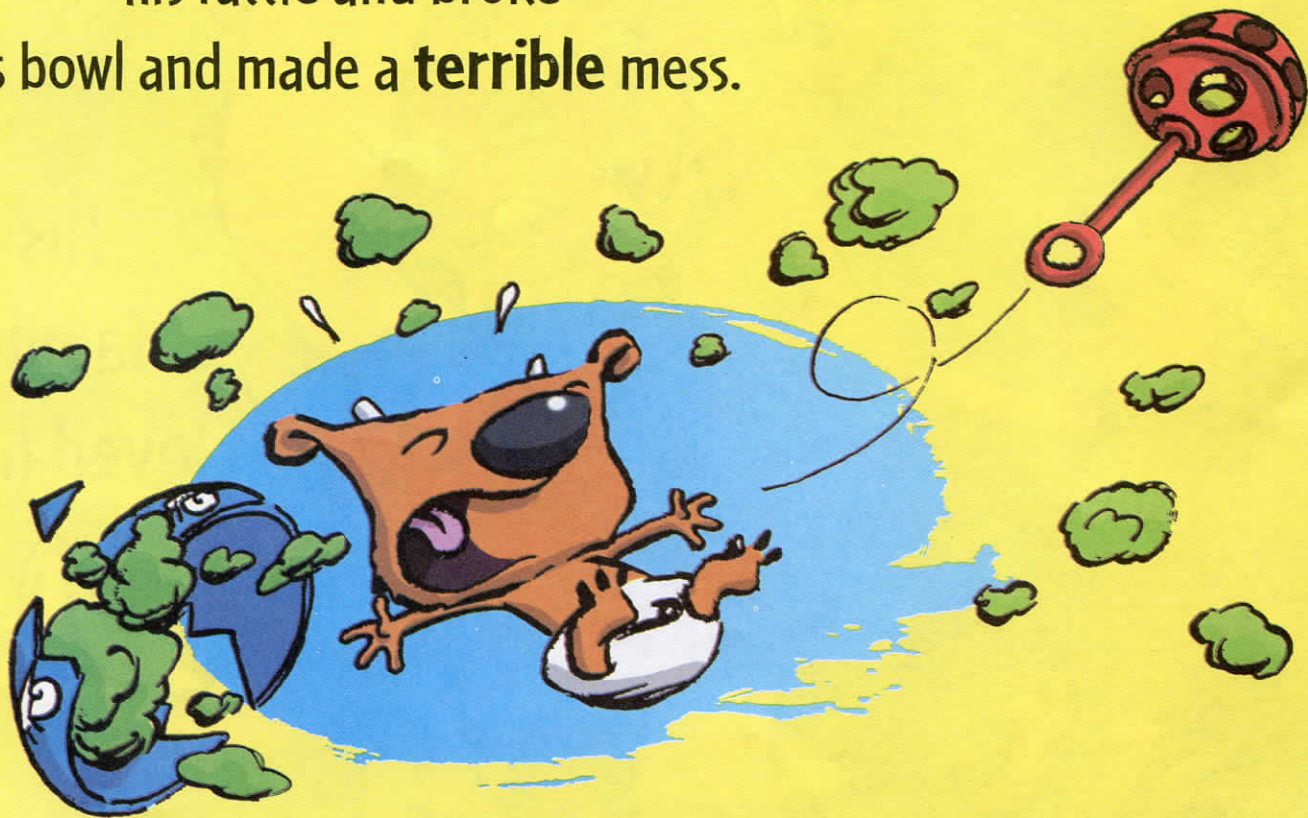




His
family
loved him.

Baby Monster yelled and
howled and made
a **terrible**
racket.

He threw
his rattle and broke
his bowl and made a **terrible** mess.





"Isn't he a perfect little monster!"
bragged his parents.

His sister taught him
how to **sneer**
and **snarl**.

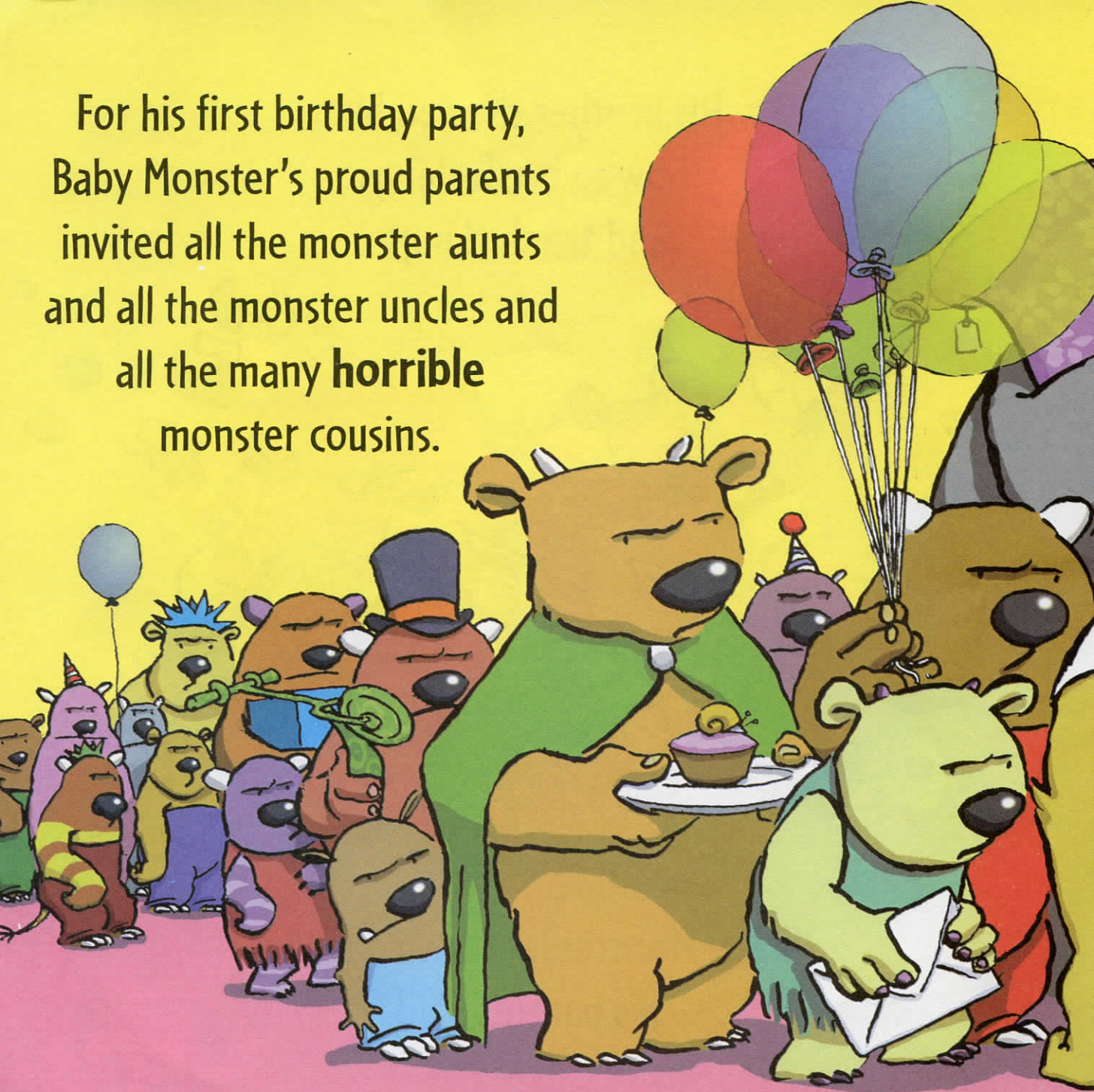


His brother showed him
how to **bash** things
and **trash** things.



“Baby Monster learns so quickly!”
his parents said.

For his first birthday party,
Baby Monster's proud parents
invited all the monster aunts
and all the monster uncles and
all the many **horrible**
monster cousins.





Everyone gathered
around Baby Monster.
“Give us a great big scowl!”
said his mother
and father.





Baby Monster
twitched his
horrible
little
nose.



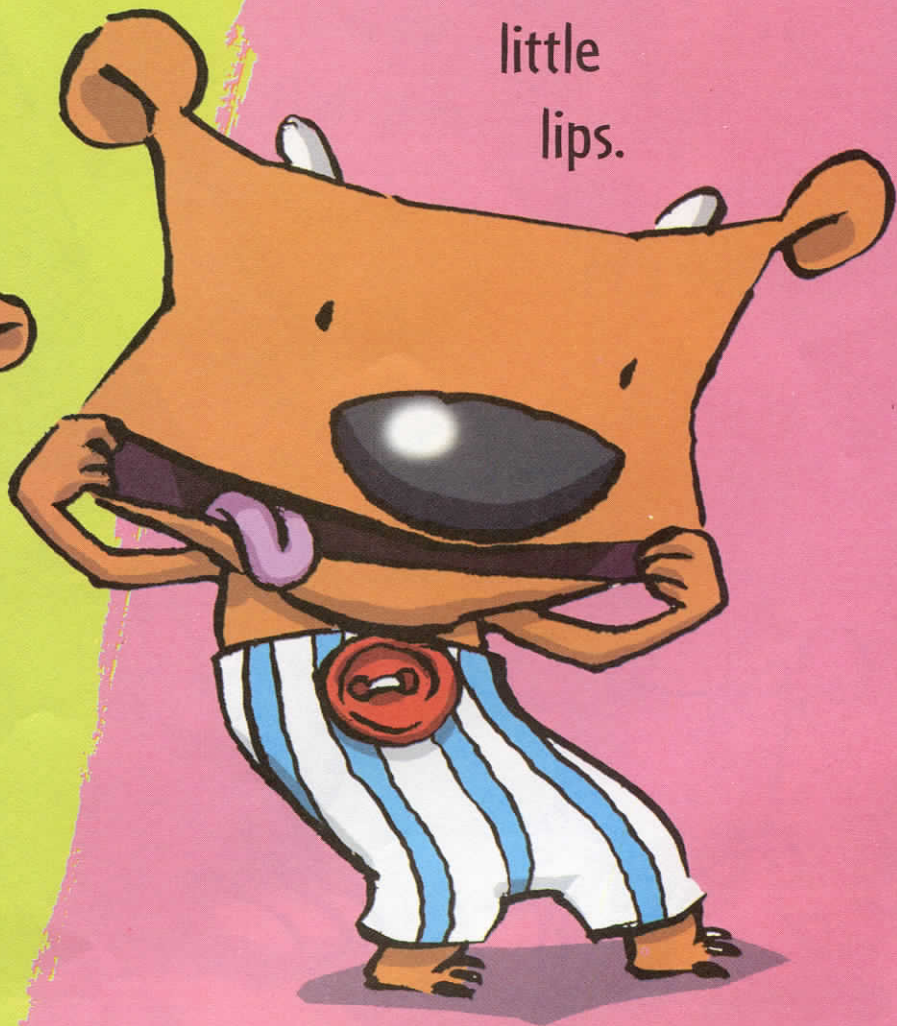
He scrunched up his
horrible
little
eyes.



He opened his
horrible
little
mouth



and stretched his
horrible
little
lips.



“No-no-no!”

howled Mother
and Father
Monster.





“Ugh!”

cried
Sister
Monster.

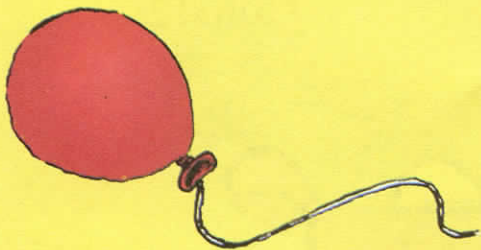
“YUCK!”

cried
Brother
Monster.



"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

shrieked all the monster aunts
and uncles and all the many
horrible monster cousins.



AARRGGHH!!”



That perfect little baby monster ...



was smiling!

