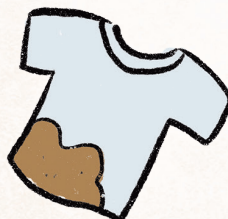
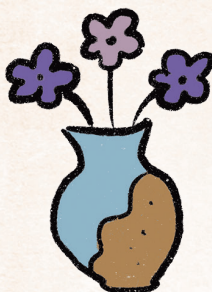


# MUD!

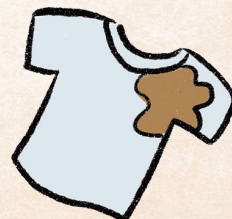
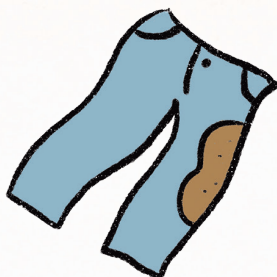
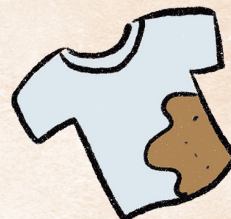
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*MUD!*

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ISBN: 978-1-77623-040-2

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# MUD!



Théa de Klerk · Penny Waterkeyn · Hannah McDonald



Zama has spent all  
morning in a mucky  
puddle, making  
a new friend.







“Let’s have  
some fun, Mud.  
What do you  
want to do?”







“Something  
naughty,”  
grins Mud.



**SQUELCH!**





**WHEEEE!**

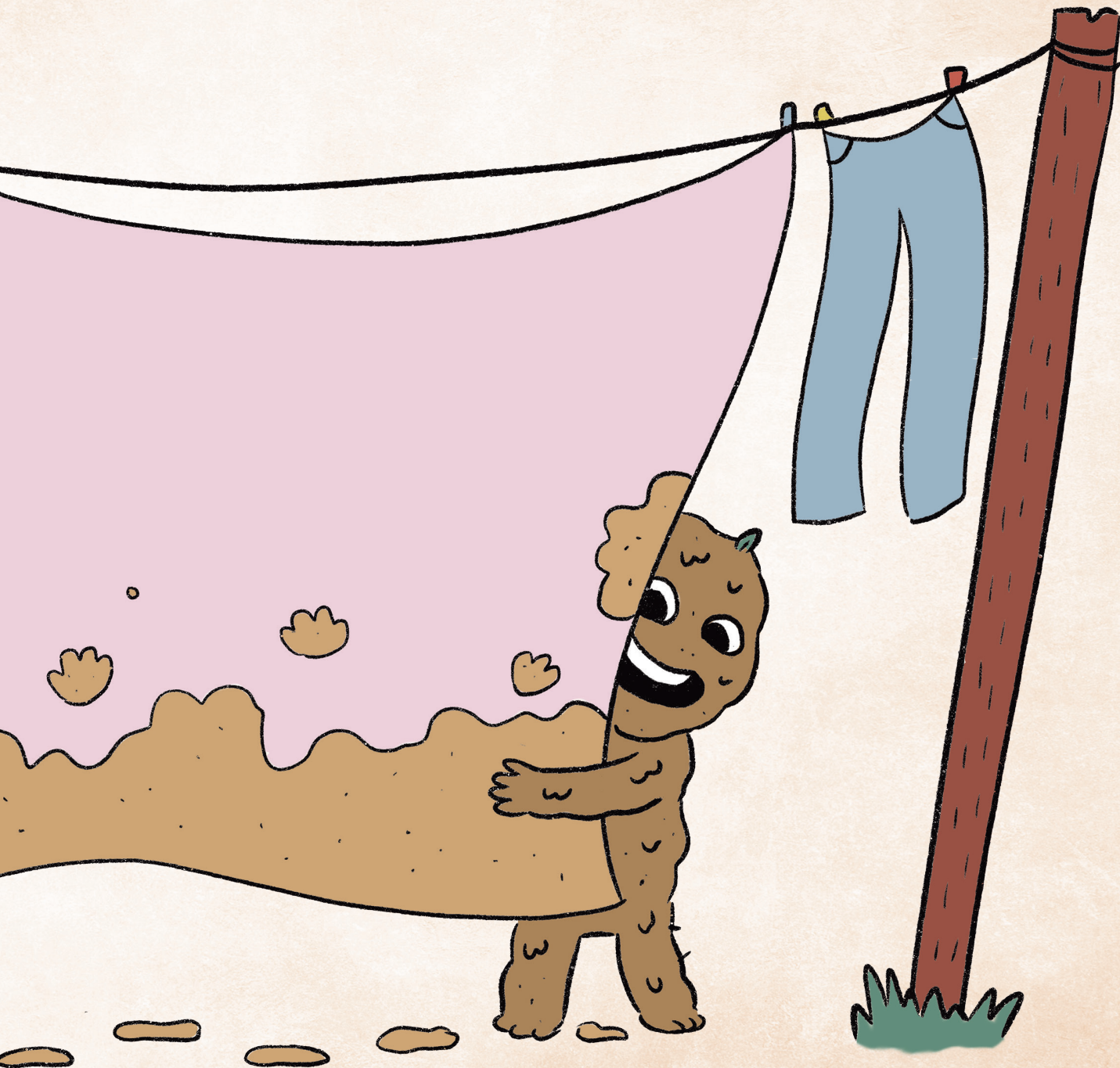




“Oh no, Mud!  
You made  
Mama’s clean  
sheets dirty!”









“Zama!  
What have  
you done  
to my  
washing?”





“It’s not me,  
Mama. It’s Mud!”  
cries Zama.



“Mud! What did you do to  
Mama’s clean floor?”



But Mud ignores Zama and  
scampers into the kitchen.





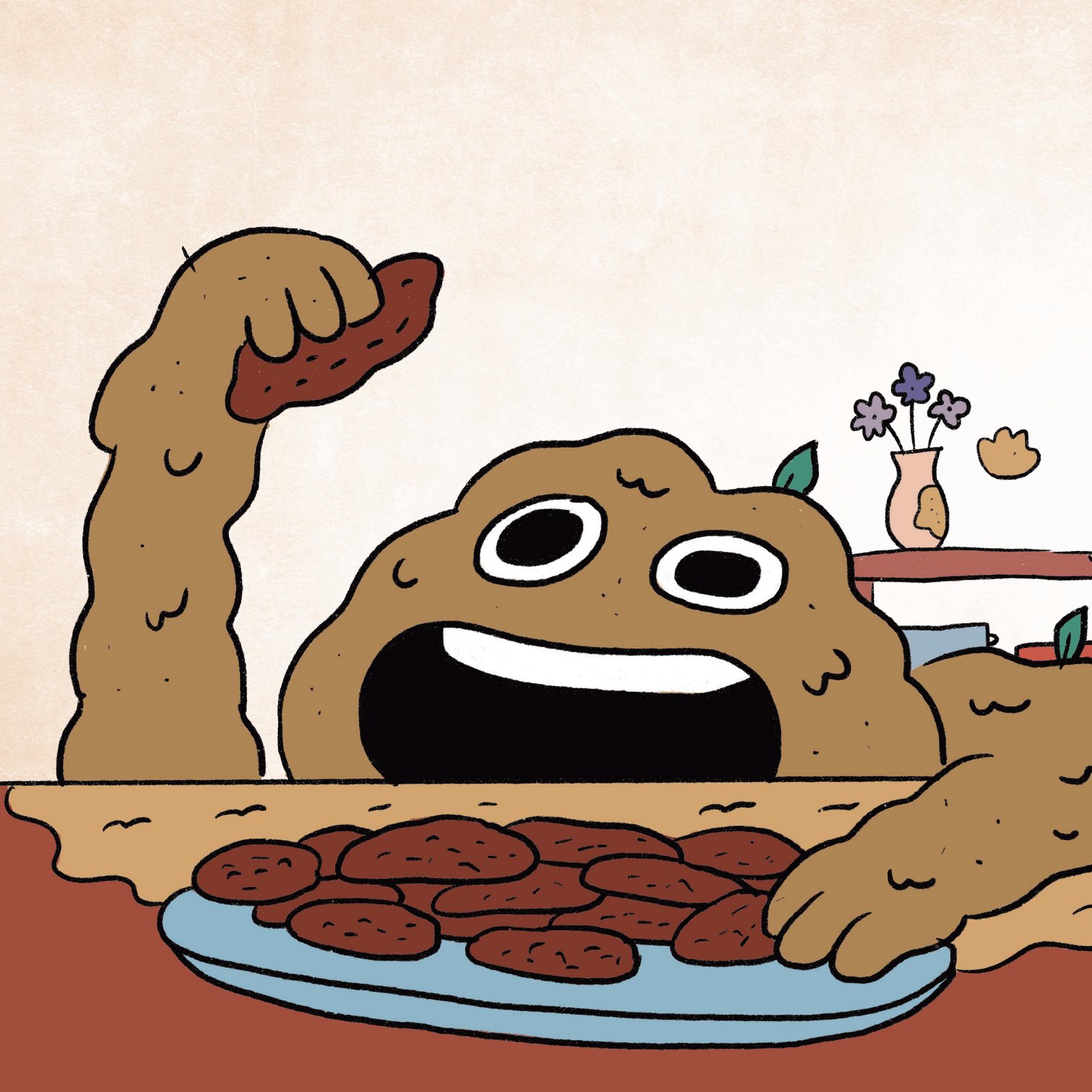
“Zama!  
What is this  
mess?”



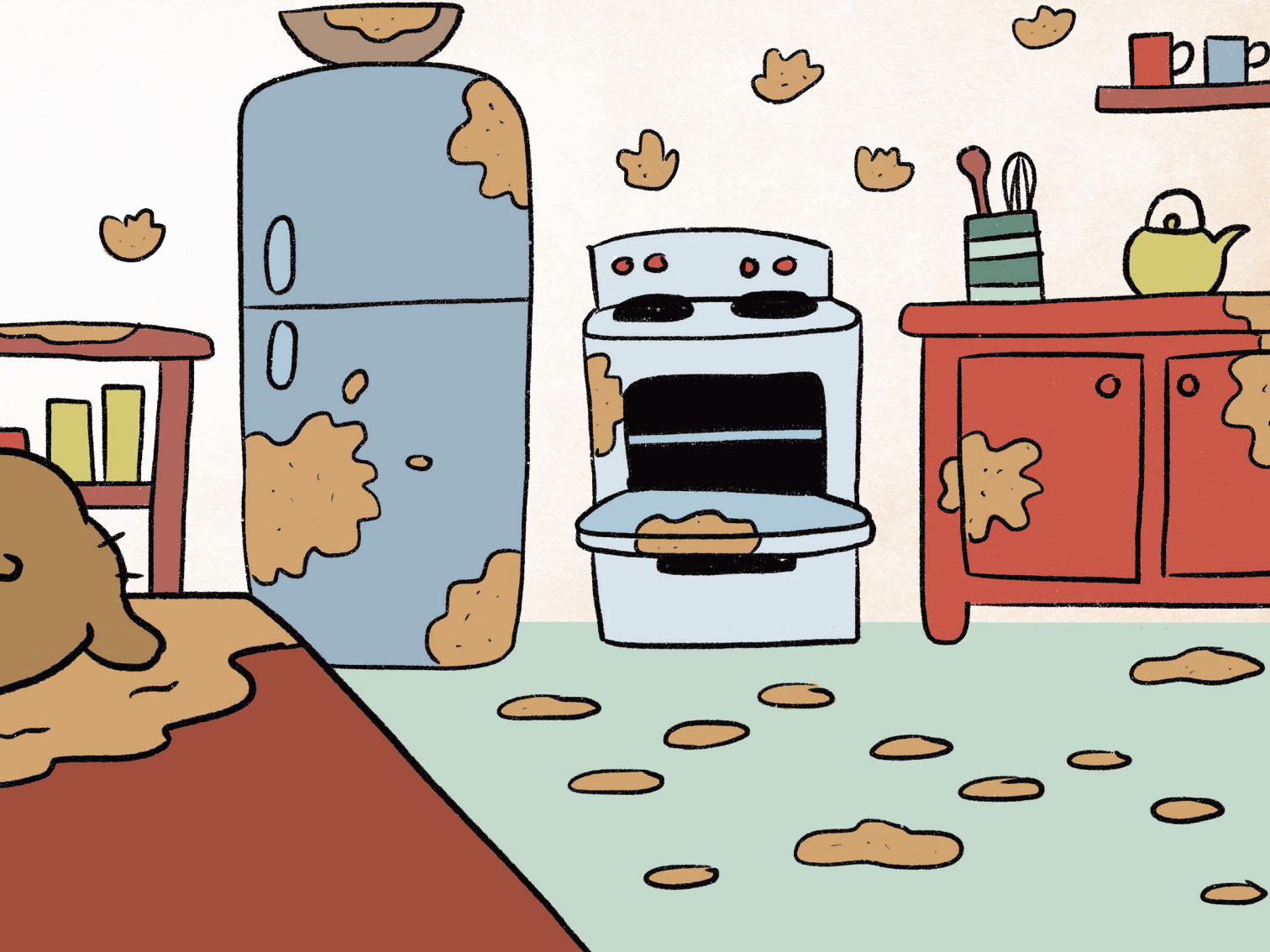
“It’s not me,  
Mama. It’s Mud!”







Oh dear! Is there anything  
Mud didn't touch?





“It’s Mud, Mama!” pleads Zama.  
“I don’t know how to stop it!”

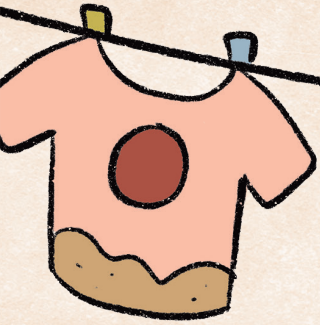




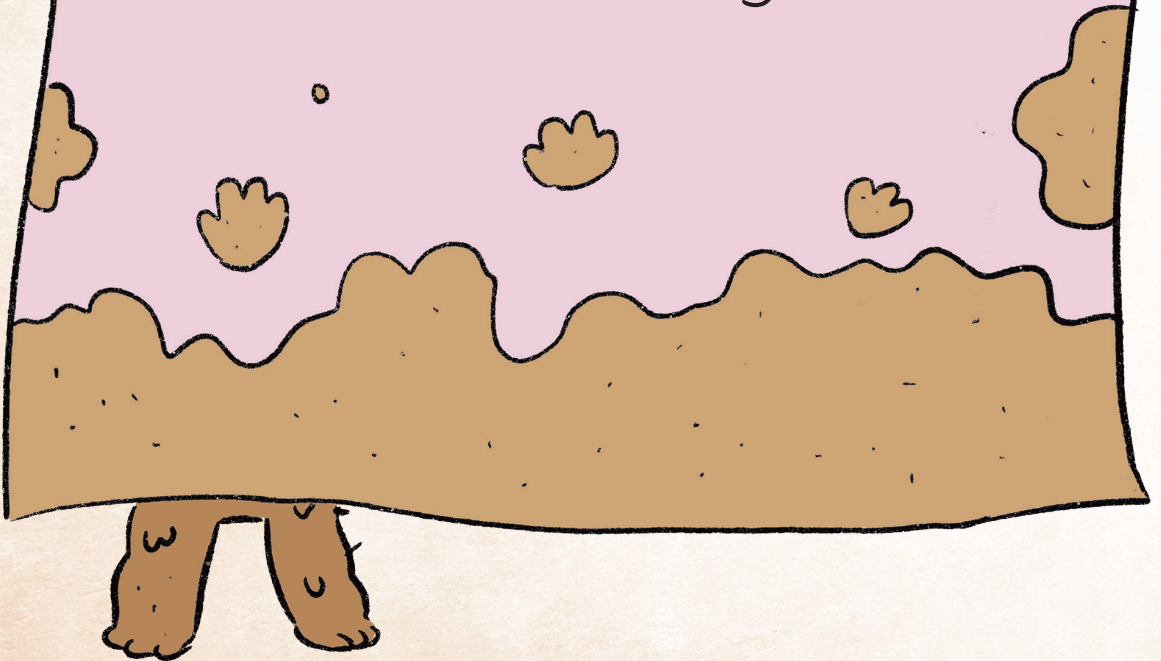


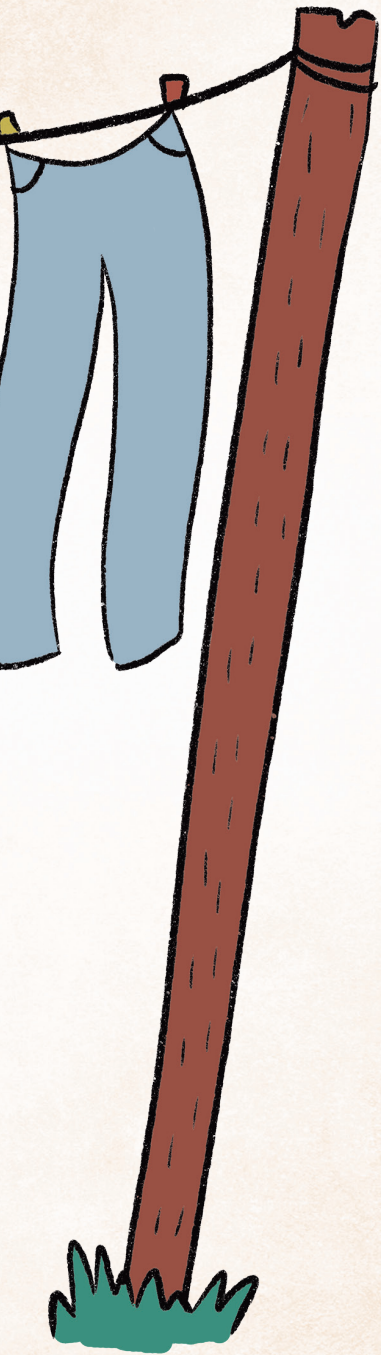
“Enough  
nonsense,  
Zama! Get  
in the bath.  
Right now!”





Zama sinks into the  
bubbles. It feels so good  
to be clean again!





But where is Mud?





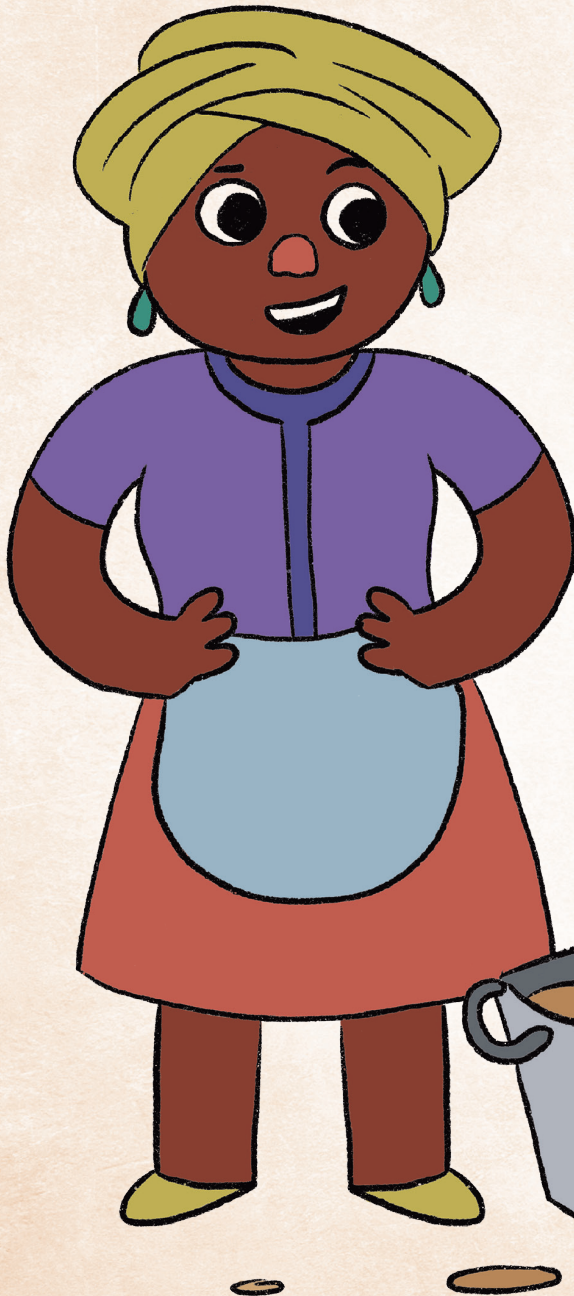
Suddenly...





**KER-  
SPLASH!**





“Zama!  
The bath is  
full of mud!”



“I know, Mama,”  
says Zama crossly.  
“And it can stay there!”





