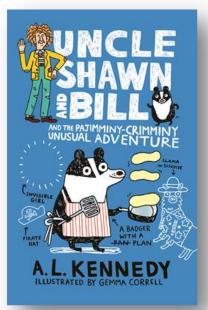
UNCLE SHAWN AND BILL

AND THE PAIIMMINY-CRIMMINY UNUSUAL ADVENTURE A.L. Kennedy * Gemma Correll

Fiction | 978-1-610**67-741-7** | Ages 8+ | Paperback | 5 x 7 ¾ | 272 pp | \$5.99 | LOC: 2017958227

This time it's Bill who needs to rescue Uncle Shawn, but all he has are four bickering llamas, one pirate boy and one invisible girl. What could possibly go wrong??



- Second in a hilarious new series.
- Black-and-white comic illustrations throughout.
- Perfect for Roald Dahl fans.
- Exhilarating, delightful and just a little bit bonkers.

very late, because being so gorgeous was tiring) when she heard a sigh. It was such a sad noise that she turned round and looked to see who

> ppy when they were lucky enough me barn as probably the loveliest

sigh from a patch of thin air. had heard of people who were w that shy people didn't like being lo? Are you shy? Have you turned e vou are shy?"

gida waited. There was silence.

e of those unfortunate people who ppear in public, or wear magnifiance the famous Peruvian chicha of admiring crowds?"

ida was sure someone was there. uld hear breathing. "Well, if you ou might as well not be here," said

Ginalolobrigida, and she started applying her Hot Llama Lavender lipstick. GINALOLOBRIGIDA MAKEUP BRUSHES

Bill couldn't remember seeing the sign before. But maybe if the famous Dr. P'Klawz was right here, he could help Bill find out if everyone at the llama farm was suffering from Unusualness.

Bill put out his paw and opened the door...

Elsewhere in the village of Pandrumdroochit, Uncle Shawn was in Mrs. MacDonald's garden, crunching a toffee. (It was covered in sand from his pocket.) He was sitting in an apple tree, next to Mrs. MacDonald's cat, Bob. Mrs. MacDonald looked up at them both. "He knows how to climb down, he just doesn't want to," she said.

"Yes." Uncle Shawn nodded, tickling the cat's tummy. "He likes company and he especially likes firemen, don't you, Bob? That's why you pretend to be stuck, so the firemen have to come and rescue you." Bob purred but admitted nothing. Uncle Shawn waved a jam sandwich at Mrs. MacDonald happily. "Would you like half of my last sandwich?"

