

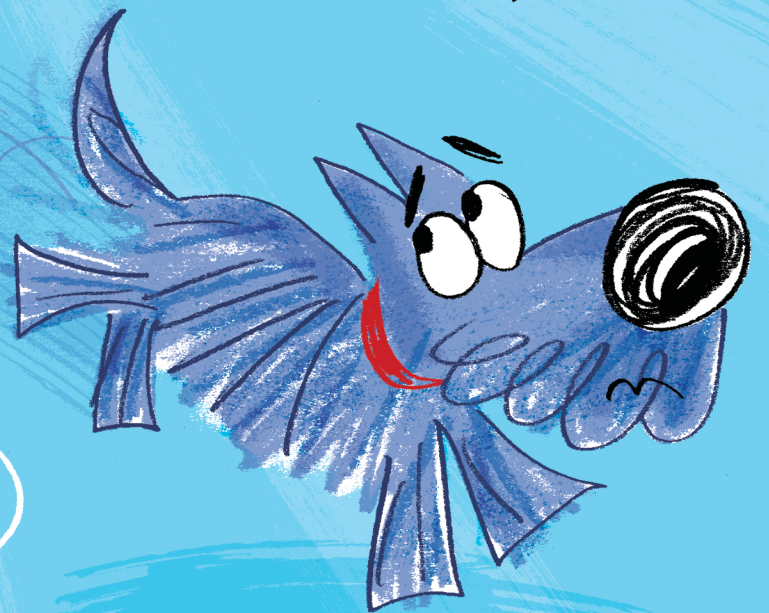
Kathryn
Wanless

Fred Blunt



adjective: Being so
hungry you're angry

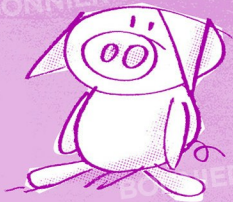
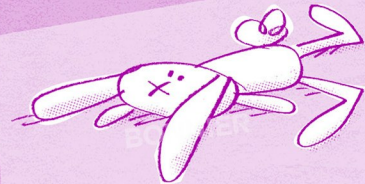
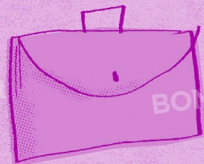
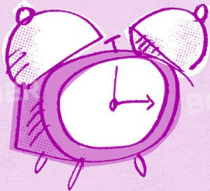
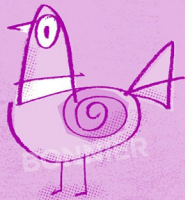
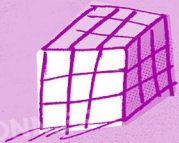
(and a little bit of
a MONSTER...)



COVER NOT
FINAL



This Book Belongs to



Evangeline,
Evangeline,

wakes up early,

feeling
mean.

Her tummy growls,

her feet are green...



She's

HANGRY



She needs a snack,



she
needs
a
bite,




To satisfy her appetite



And get her back to feeling right.



That's better.



After breakfast,
oh so sweet,

waving to the
friends she meets.

Evangeline skips happily down the street,

She's happy.



$10 \times 5 = 50$



At school, Evangeline won't fear.



Her tummy's full, no monsters here!



But as her

lunchtime



reaches

near...



She's

HANGRY





The afternoon
is so much fun,



time to paint,

and space to run.



But when she spots her waiting Mum...

She's

HANGRY



Home again, it isn't long,
before the cry

**WHEN'S
DINNER
DONE?**

At which the answer comes from Mum...

"I'M TRYING TO
MAKE DINNER!
IF YOU STOP
INTERRUPTING
IT'LL BE READY

