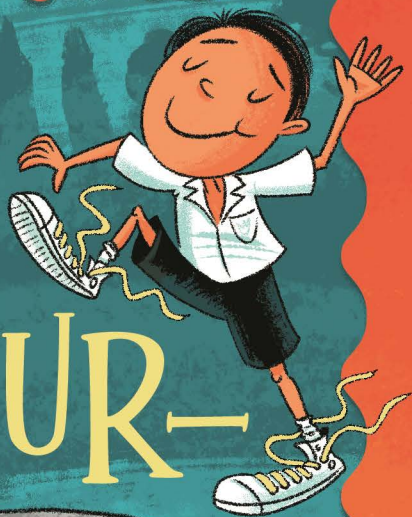


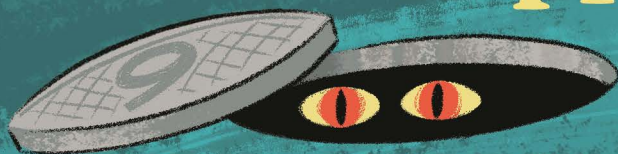
SOMETHING
TERRIBLE

DANGER

TIM



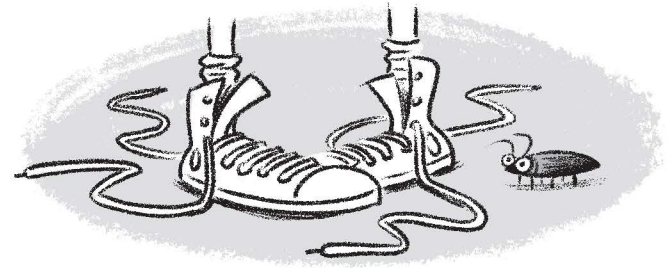
TIE-YOUR-



Shoelaces!

PEAS ARE
GOOD FOR YOU!

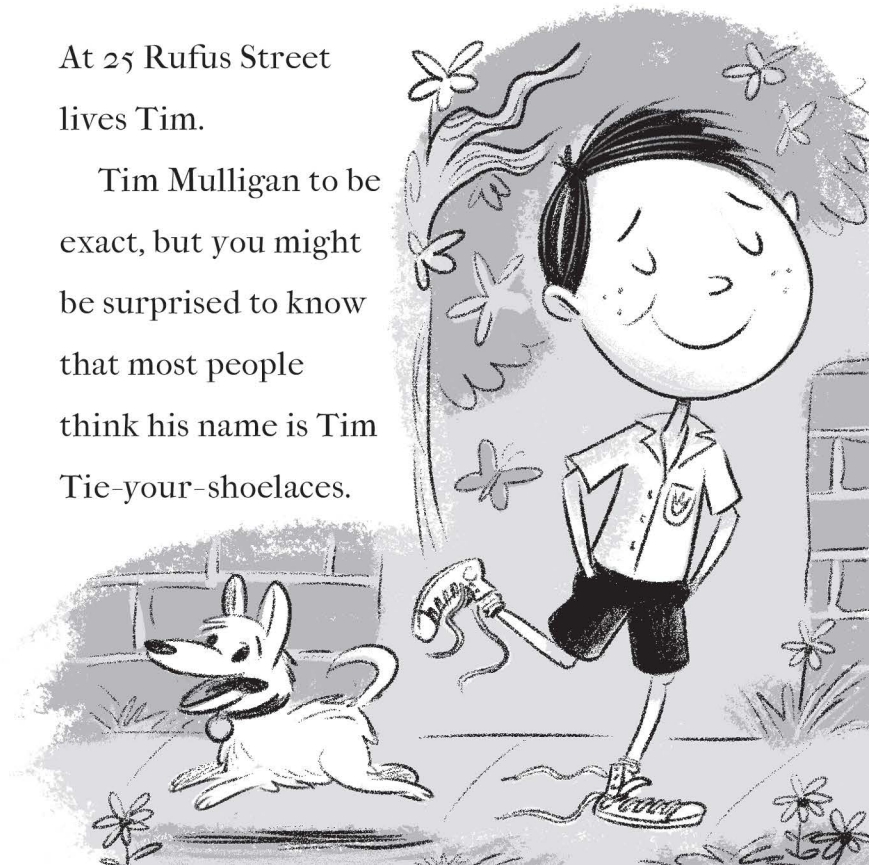
SALLY BARTON • CHRISTOPHER NIELSEN



CHAPTER 1

At 25 Rufus Street
lives Tim.

Tim Mulligan to be
exact, but you might
be surprised to know
that most people
think his name is Tim
Tie-your-shoelaces.



Why, you ask?

Well, that's because every day his mum says, 'Tim, tie your shoelaces – you will trip on them!'

And every day his dad says, 'Tim, tie your shoelaces – you will fall over them!'

His sister says it, the crossing guard says it, his teacher says it. Even strangers say it.

'TIM, TIE YOUR SHOELACES!'

But no matter how many people tell him,

Tim never listens, and his laces go untied, **CLICK-CLACKING, FLIP-FLAPPING** as he walks along.

One morning, just as Tim was leaving for school, both his mum and his dad called after him (in that mum and dad way), 'Tim! Tie your shoelaces.'

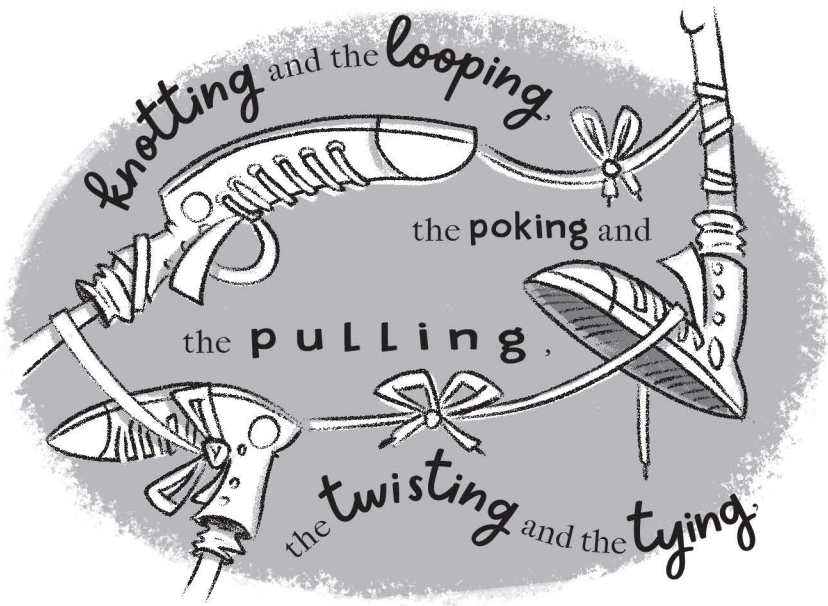
SOMETHING TERRIBLE
could happen!



Now if Tim had listened to his parents, he would have gone to school that day like all the other kids and learned things such as the capital of Sweden is **STOCKHOLM** and that the square root of **25** is **5** and that Earth's moon is the **FIFTH** largest in the solar system and other useful stuff like that.

But Tim didn't listen.

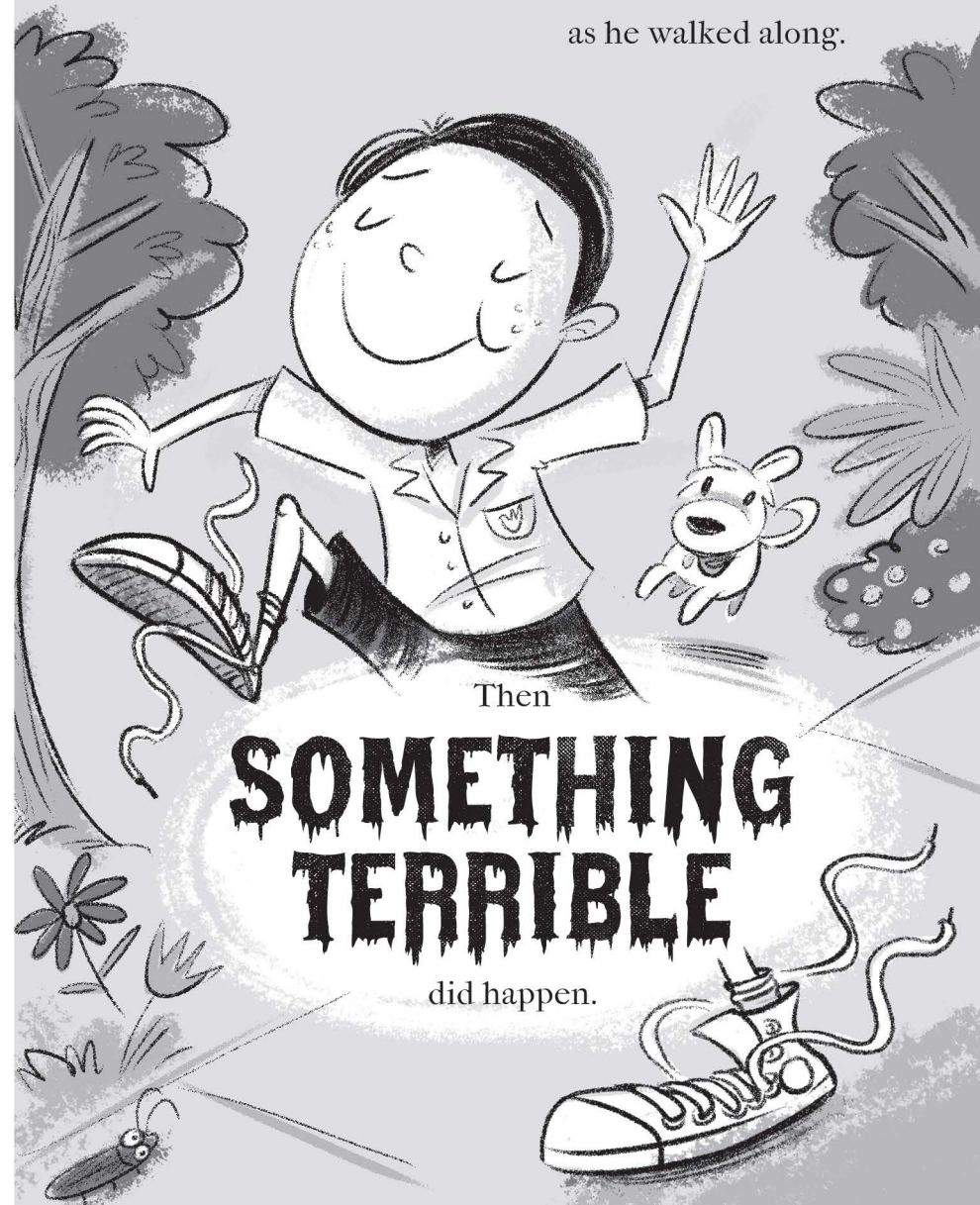
Not because he was a difficult boy or a stubborn one, no, he just hated all the



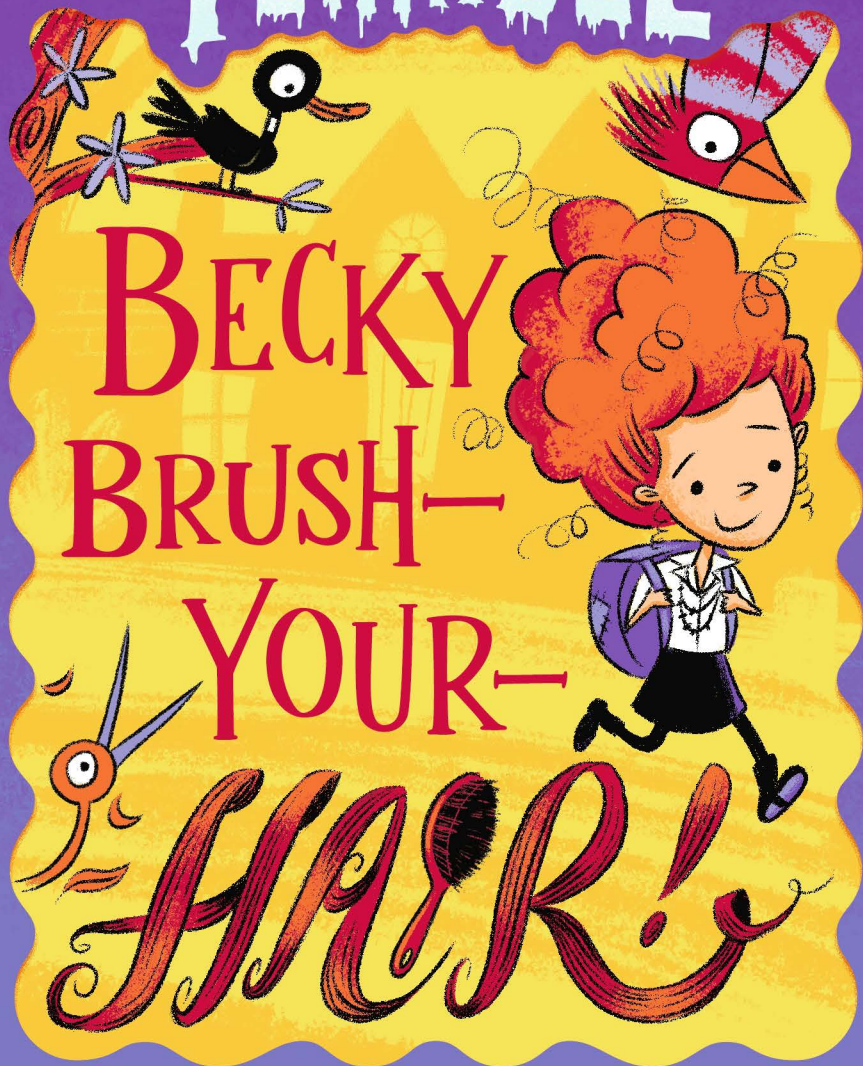
so his laces just stayed untied,

CLICK-CLACKING, FLIP-FLAPPING

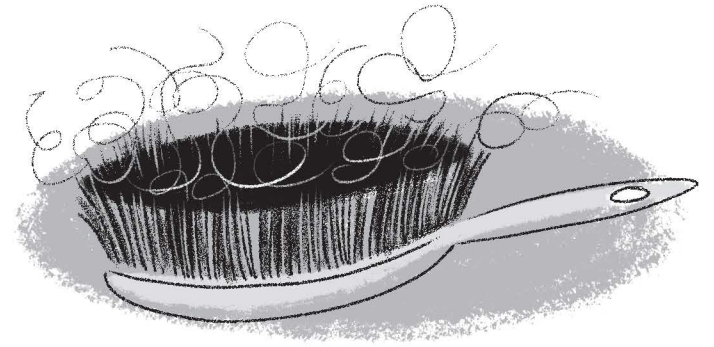
as he walked along.



SOMETHING TERRIBLE



SALLY BARTON • CHRISTOPHER NIELSEN



TO THE GIRL THAT DIDN'T AND THE
BOY THAT DOESN'T.

– SB

TO LEW KEILAR, FOR HIS BOUNDLESS
ENTHUSIASM AND FRIENDSHIP.

– CN

CHAPTER 1

At 34 Rufus Street lives Becky.

Becky Culpepper to be exact, but you might be surprised to know that most people think her name is Becky Brush-your-hair.



Why, you ask?

Well, that's because every day her mum says, 'Becky, brush your hair – you look like a bush!'

And every day her dad says, 'Becky, brush your hair – you'll be mistaken for a bird's nest!'

Her sister says it, her grandma says it, her dentist says it. Even strangers say it.

'BECKY, BRUSH YOUR HAIR!'

But no matter how many people tell her, Becky never listens, and her hair goes unbrushed, *knit-knotting, twist-twirling* as she walks along.

One morning, just as Becky was leaving for school, both her mum and her dad called after her (in that mum and dad way), 'Becky! Brush your hair.'

SOMETHING TERRIBLE

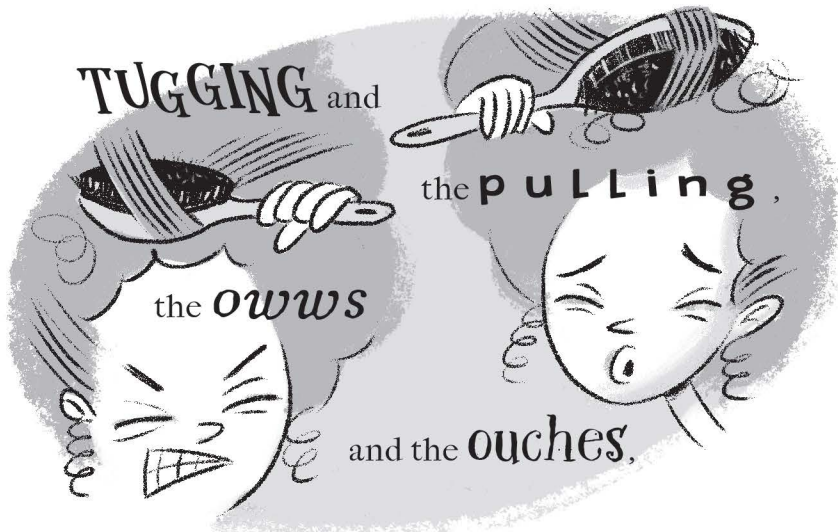
could happen!



Now, if Becky had listened to her parents, she would have stayed in class that day like all the other kids and learned things such as the kangaroo is a **marsupial**, and that the colours of the rainbow are **red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo** and **violet** and that triangles are **polygons** and other useful stuff like that.

But Becky didn't listen.

Not because she was a lazy girl or a naughty one, no, she just hated all the



so her hair stayed unbrushed,

knit-knotting, twist-twirling

as she walked along.

