Chapter One

I am Hannah. These are my hands. Their names are Sadie and Ratz.

We live in a house with my mom and dad and my stick insect, Pin. I want a dog, but Mom says I’m too young.
Until I am older, I can only have a stick insect. “And Sadie and Ratz, don’t forget,” says Dad. Sadie and Ratz aren’t animals. “But they behave like wild beasts,” says Dad.
These are things I like:

purple
ladybirds
ponies
soft toys with sad eyes

When I am kind, these are things I do:
tickle Dad's ear
stroke Mom's hair
wobble Grandma's stomach
These are things that Sadie and Ratz like:

crunching
squishing
squeezing
They also like piranhas.
Sadie is the boss. She is the same size as Ratz, but she is meaner.
When Sadie grows up, she wants to be a dragon. When Ratz grows up, he wants to be a bigger Ratz.

Ratz does what Sadie tells him to do. Together, they make a good team.

This is what they do:
crush things up

twist and scrunch

scratch! scratch! scratch!

When Sadie and Ratz are on the rampage, look out!
There is someone in our house
I forgot to mention.

Baby Boy
I wish he was a dog.
Baby Boy is four years old. Four years is a long time. It seems like Baby Boy has been around forever.

Everyone says Baby Boy is a good boy. But these are things that Baby Boy does:

- goes into my room
- changes the TV channel
- uses all the colored markers