

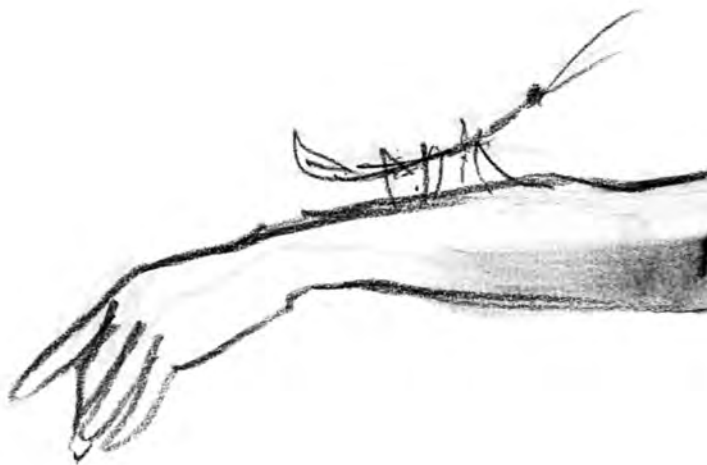


Chapter One

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.

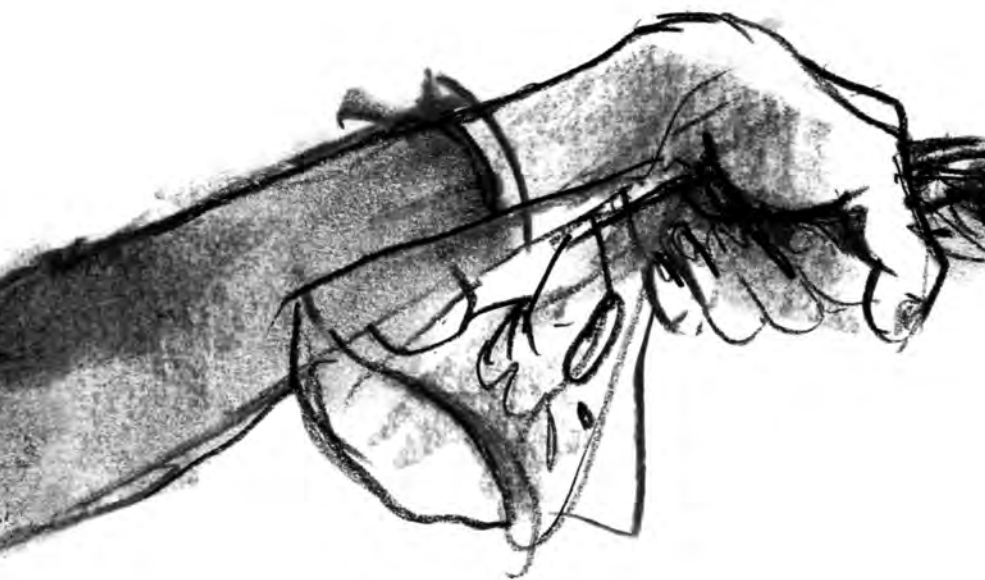
Sadie is the boss. She is the same size as Ratz, but she is meaner.



When Sadie grows up, she wants
to be a dragon. When Ratz grows up,
he wants to be a bigger Ratz.

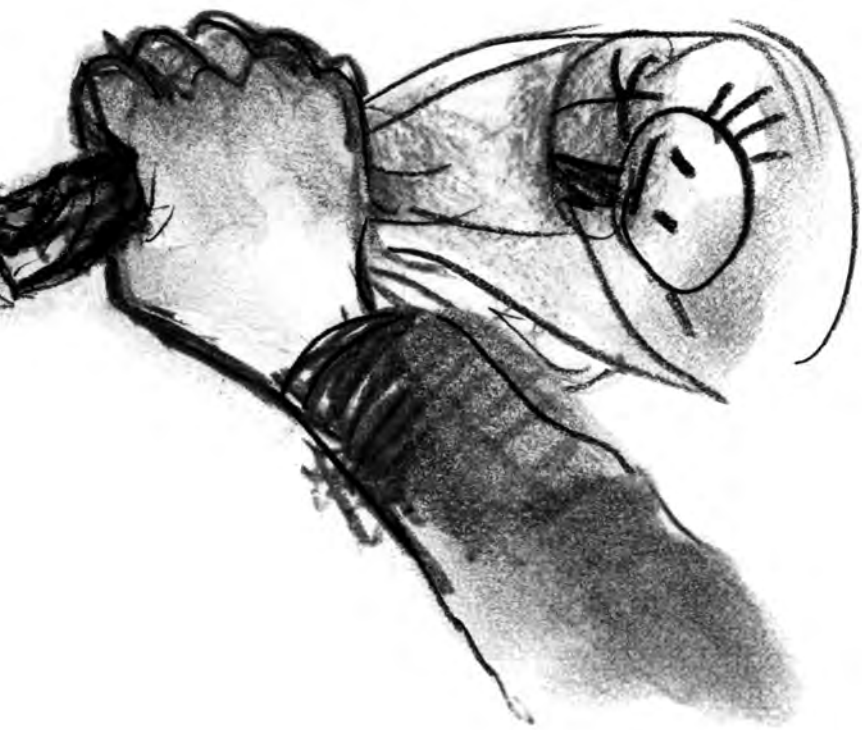
Ratz does what Sadie tells him to do.
Together, they make a good team.

This is what they do:



crush things up
twist and scrunch
scratch! scratch!
scratch!

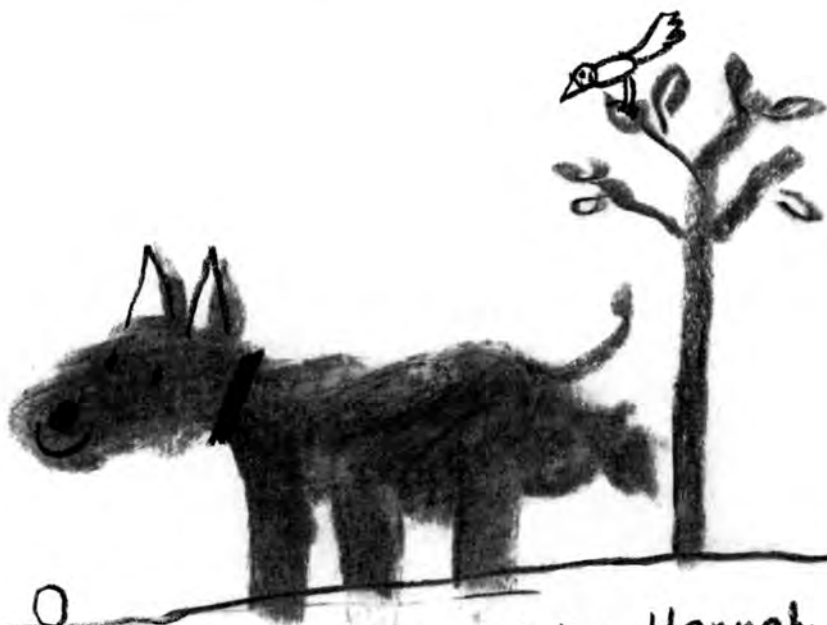
When Sadie and Ratz are on the
rampage, look out!



There is someone in our house
I forgot to mention.

Baby Boy

I wish he was a dog.



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Boy' by Hannah

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

