IMOGENE'S ANTLERS

Hery In Books



On Thursday, when Imogene woke up, she found she had grown antlers.



Her brother, Norman, consulted the encyclopedia, and then announced that Imogene had turned into a rare form of miniature elk!



Getting dressed was difficult,



Imogene's mother fainted again and was carried upstairs to bed.



and going through a door now took some thinking.



Imogene went into the kitchen. Lucy, the kitchen maid, had her sit by the oven to dry some towels. "Lovely antlers," said Lucy.



Imogene started down for breakfast...



The cook, Mrs. Perkins, gave Imogene a doughnut, then decked her out with several more and sent her into the garden to feed the birds.



"OH!!" Imogene's mother fainted away.



"You'll be lots of fun to decorate, come Christmas!" said Mrs. Perkins.



The doctor poked, and prodded, and scratched his chin. He could find nothing wrong.



Later, Imogene wandered upstairs. She found the whole family in Mother's bedroom.

"Doughputs anyone?"



The school principal glared at Imogene but had no advice to offer.

"Doughnuts anyone?" she asked.



Her mother said,
"Imogene, we have
decided there is only
one thing to do.
We must hide your
antlers under a hat!"
Norman telephoned
the milliner.



At three o'clock the milliner arrived.



Rapidly he sketched a few designs, then set to work.



"Bravo! Bravissimo!" cried his assistants.
THUD! Imogene's mother had to be carried away once more.

"Voilà!" said the milliner.



After dinner, Imogene practiced her piano lesson.



Then, yawning, she folded her music...



kissed the family... and went to bed.



Imogene sighed, remembering the long, eventful day.



On Friday, when Imogene woke up, the antlers had disappeared.



When she came down to breakfast, the family was overjoyed to see her back to normal...



until she came into the room.



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