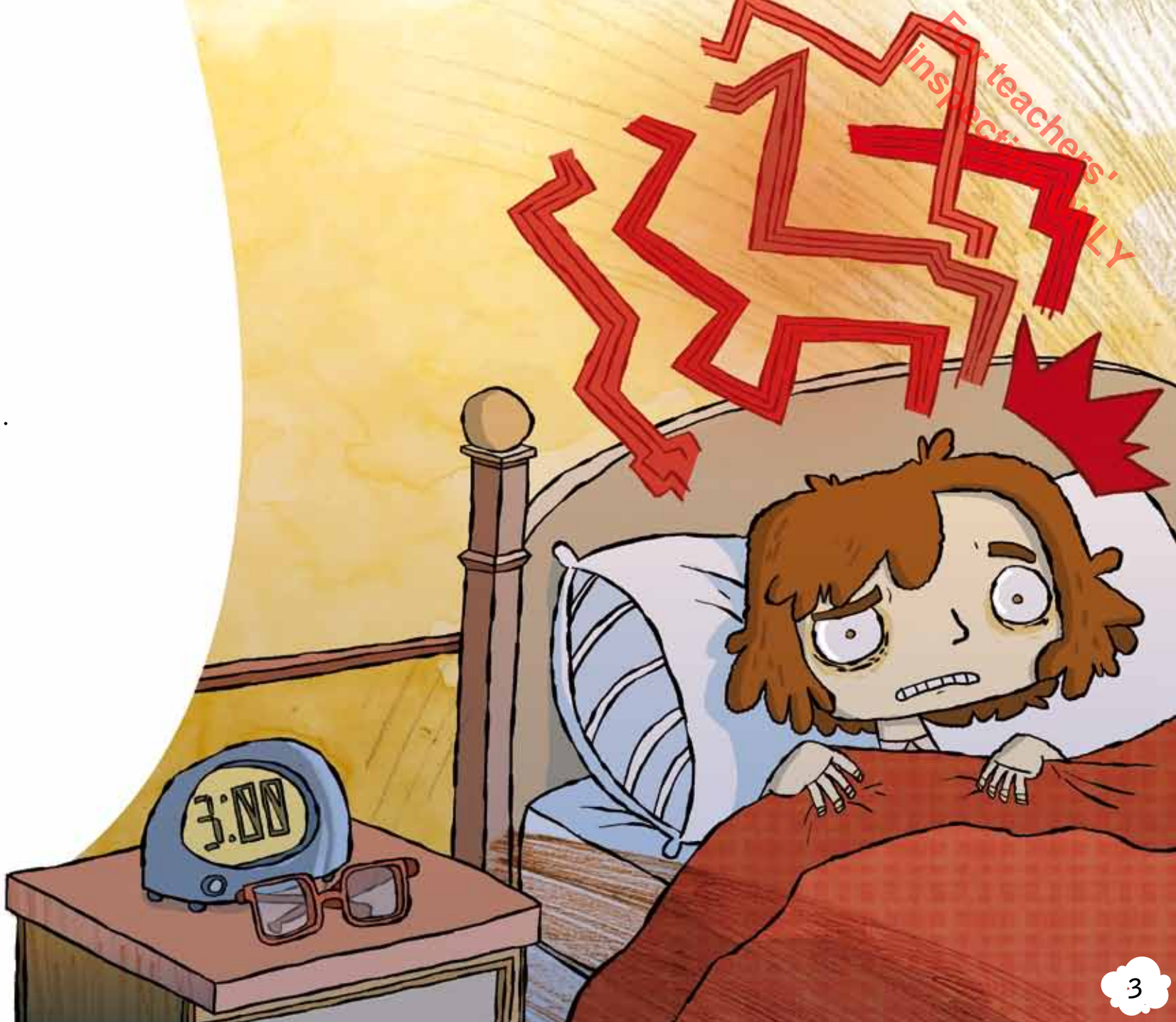
Mum's New Mobile



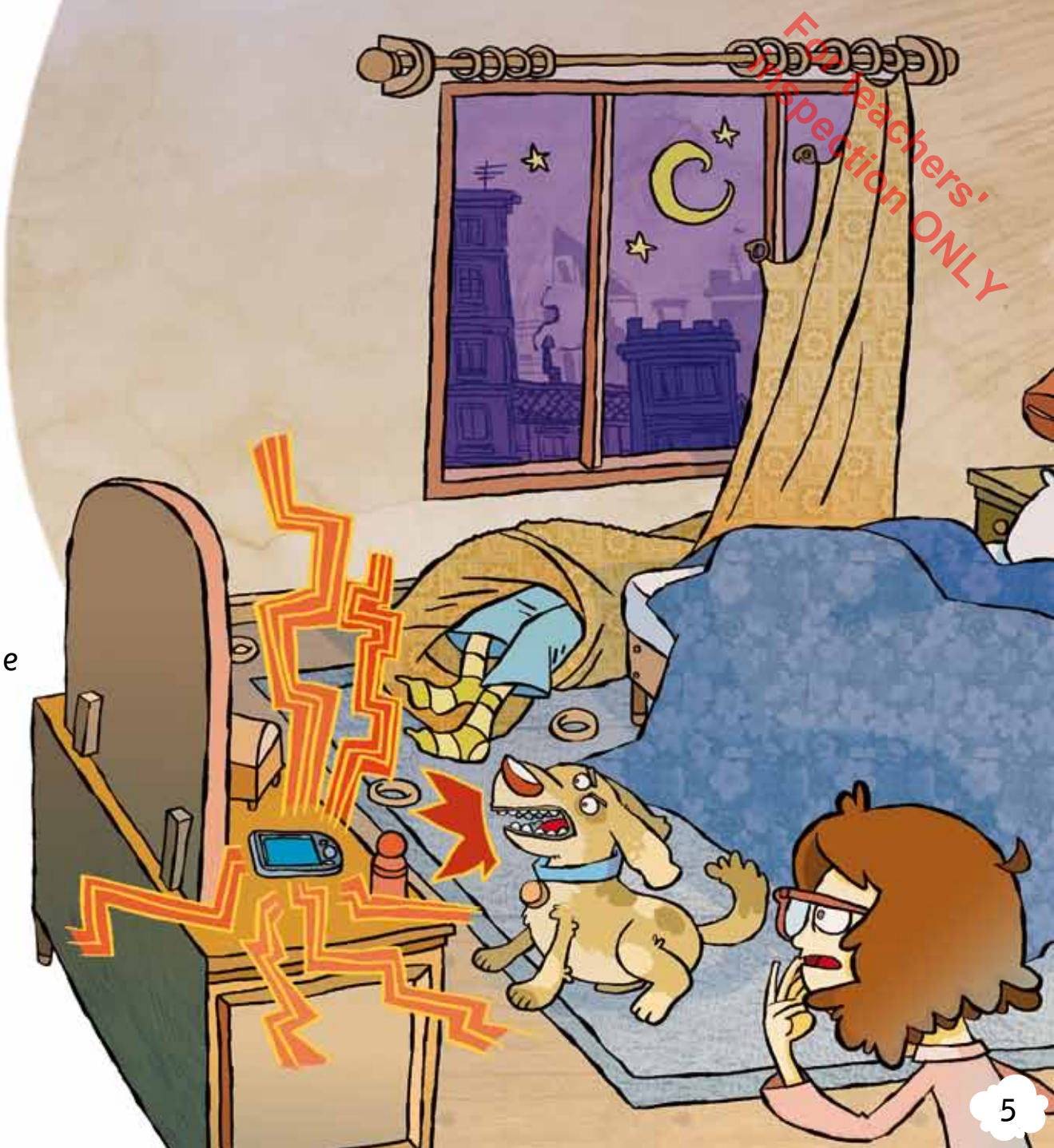
Written by George Ivanoff
Illustrated by Juan Caminador

First, I heard the alarm.
Then, I heard Mum yelling.
Then, I heard the dog barking.
Then, I heard Mrs Hershfeld
banging on the wall,
yelling at us to be quiet.
I glanced at the time.
It was past midnight!



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I got out of bed
and sprinted to Mum's room.
It was chaos.
Mum had fallen out of bed,
grabbed the curtains
and pulled them down on top of herself.
She was shouting under the curtains.
Our dog, Mitzi, was sitting by the dressing table
barking at the mobile phone.



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Mrs Hershfeld in the apartment next door
was hammering on the wall really loudly.
It was all way too much
for this time of night.
Calmly, I walked to the dressing table
and turned off the incredibly loud
mobile phone alarm.
Mitzi stopped barking and wandered away.



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