Early★Reader

The World's Worst Scarecrow

Scarlet the scarecrow is not very good at scaring crows. When bossy Aunt Anne arrives, Scarlet has to become more scary... But how?

Book Band Purple

Maverick Early Readers

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The World's Worst Scarecrow

By Jenny Moore

Illustrated by Valeria Abatzoglu

'The World's Worst Scarecrow'
An original concept by Jenny Moore
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For Review Only

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"A-a-a-choo! Achoo!"

Poor Farmer Frank was in bed with a bad cold. Scarecrow Scarlet could hear him sneezing all the way from the cornfield.

"Oh dear," she said to a passing field mouse. "Who's going to milk the cows now? Who will feed the pigs and collect the eggs? And who's going to drive the tractor?"

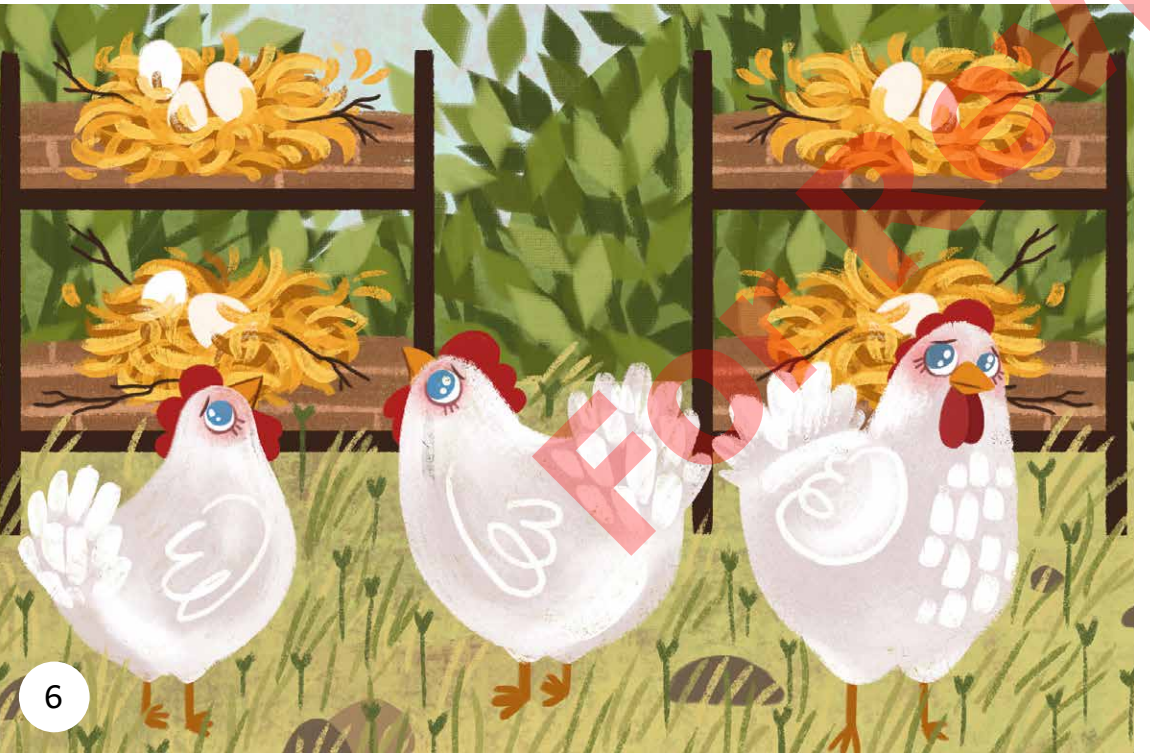
"Aunt Anne's come to stay for a few days," squeaked the mouse. "I saw her getting out of the taxi last night. She'll be in charge of the farm until Farmer Frank's feeling better."

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“That’s kind of her,” said Scarecrow Scarlet.

“She sounds very nice.”

“No, she’s very cross and bossy,” said the mouse. “I heard her telling Farmer Frank to turn off the radio and go back to sleep. Then she told the chickens to stop clucking and lay more eggs. She told the cows to make more milk and told the pigs to be less smelly.”





Scarlet laughed. “It’s a good job I’m just a scarecrow. At least she can’t get cross with me.”

But she was wrong...

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Scarlet heard a cross, bossy cry. “Shoo! Get out of here!”

Scarlet saw a tall, thin lady marching up the hill. She was wearing a pair of Farmer Frank’s muddy wellies and carrying a clipboard. She waved her clipboard at a pair of passing crows.

“Shoo!” she called again.



‘That must be Aunt Anne,’ thought Scarlet.

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