



Chatterbox Charlie



Chatterbox Charlie never stopped talking. He talked all through cleaning his teeth.

"Splutter, plug... this toothpaste is very minty," he mumbled.

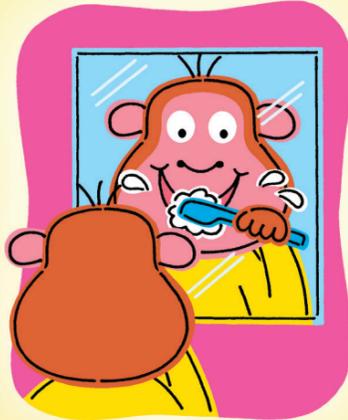
He talked all through getting dressed.

"Oh! There you are sock!

Now I just need to put on my vest..." he said to his clothes.

He talked all through eating his cereal. "Munch, crunch...this is my favourite cereal...crunch."

"Put your shoes on," his mother said. "It's your first day at school!"



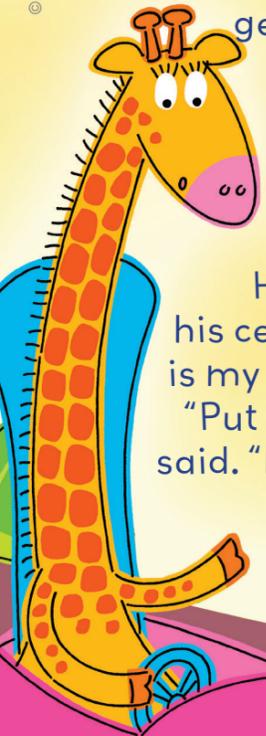
On the way there, they got stuck in a traffic jam. A car had broken down and no one could get past. Chatterbox Charlie talked and talked the whole time.

"Can I paint at school? Can I draw? Can I play in the playground?" he asked. "Yes," smiled his mother.

At last a tow truck took the car away and the traffic jam was over. They arrived at school just in time.

"Hello, Charlie," said the teacher. And then something amazing happened. Chatterbox Charlie's tongue got stuck and not a word could get past.

"He must be shy," said the teacher.



"Not Chatterbox Charlie," said his mother. "It must be a word jam!"

Charlie nodded. It was!

"Well, Charlie," said the teacher, when his mother had gone, "let's sit you next to Lulu."

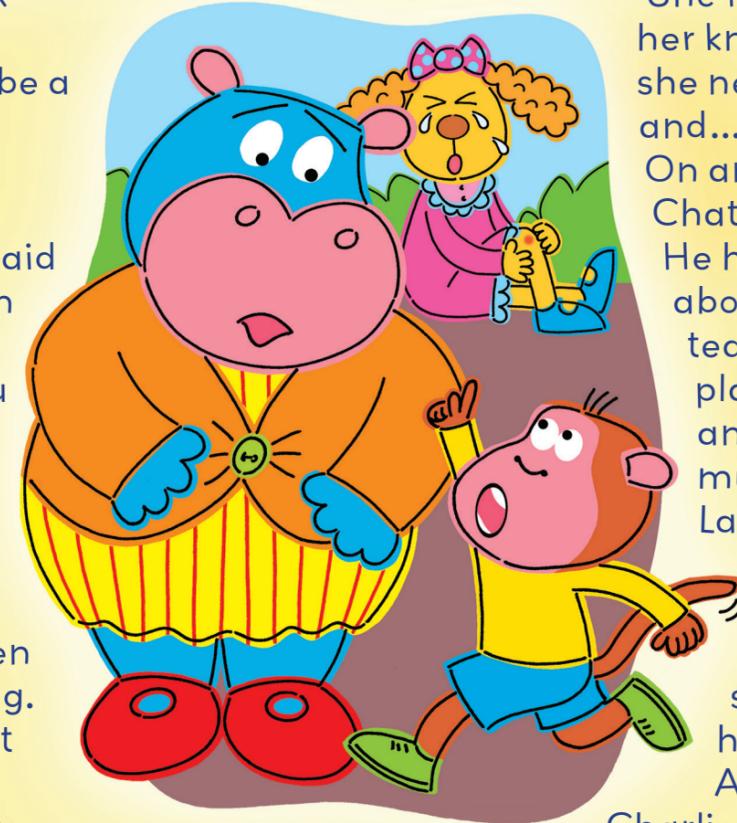
Lulu was loud.

"Charlie, pass me the red crayon!" shouted Lulu when they were drawing. But Charlie didn't say a word.

"Charlie, look I've painted a cow!" yelled Lulu when they were painting. But Charlie still didn't say a word.

"Look Charlie, I'm winning!" shouted Lulu, as they raced around the playground. Suddenly Lulu fell over and bumped her knee.

"OW!" cried Lulu. "OW! OW!" Lulu needed help! He ran to the teacher and took a deep breath. "Come quickly. Lulu has hurt herself!" explained Charlie.



"She fell and bumped her knee and I think she needs a plaster and...."

On and on and on went Chatterbox Charlie. He had forgotten all about being shy. The teacher gave Lulu a plaster for her knee and she soon felt much better.

Later, Charlie's mother came to collect him. "Hello, Charlie," she said. "Did you have a good time?"

And Chatterbox Charlie took a deep breath... The word jam was over!

