

Scrumple *Clean*

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The little dog
jumped up onto
her lap, gave
her a lick and
wagged his tail
so hard he sent
her plate flying.



Her toast ended up jam side down on the clean tablecloth. 'Look what you've done!' Scrumple yelled. She wiped off the tablecloth, but now she had jam all over her dress too.



Soon everything was much, much dirtier. Including Scrumple and Splotch too. ‘We’d better have another bath,’ she said.

Scrumple’s parents had a very big bathroom with a very big bath, because Scrumple was an especially dirty child. ‘Will one box of washing powder be enough?’ Scrumple asked. ‘Or shall I take them all?’

In the cupboard there were ten super-duper-giant-sized boxes of washing powder. Scrumple emptied all ten of them into the bath. And she poured five bottles of washing-up liquid in as well.