

Going Solo by Roald Dahl

The ship that was carrying me away from England to Africa in the autumn of 1938 was called the SS Mantola. She was an old paint-peeling tub of 9,000 tons with a single tall funnel and a vibrating engine that rattled the tea-cups in their saucers on the dining-room table.

The Famous Five - Five Get Into Trouble by Enid Blyton

"Really, Quentin, you are the most difficult to cope with!" said Aunt Fanny to her husband.

The four children sat at the table, eating breakfast, and looking very interested. What had Uncle Quentin done now? Julian winked at Dick, and Anne kicked George under the table. Would Uncle Quentin explode into a temper, as he sometimes did?

How To Train Your Dragon - How To Twist a Dragon's Tale by Cressida Cowell

Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Third had never forgot the day he met an Exterminator Dragon for the very first time.

How could he?

It was one of the most terrifying experiences of his short, adventurous life. There he was, sitting in the middle of a circle of fire which was getting smaller and smaller, with no way, and prowling through the flames, getting closer and closer, were these sinister leopard-like shapes, the slinking silhouettes of Exterminator Dragons sharpening their talons and getting ready to leap -

Harry Potter and the Prisoner of Azkaban by J.K Rowling

Harry Potter was highly unusual boy in many ways. For one thing, he hated the summer holidays more than any other time of the year. For another, he really wanted to do his homework, but was forced to do it in secret, in the dead of night. And he also happened to be a wizard.

Dork Diaries by Rachel Renee Russell

Sometimes I wonder if my mom is BRAIN DEAD. Then there are days when I know she is.

Like today.

The drama started this morning when I casually asked if she would buy me one of those cool new iPhones that do almost everything. I considered it a necessity of life, second only to maybe oxygen.

