

NATIONAL BESTSELLER

# Room on the Broom



The witch had a cat  
and a hat that was black.

And long red hair  
in a braid down her back.

They sat on the broomstick  
and flew through the air.

But the wind blew so much  
that it blew off her hat.



**“Down!” said the witch  
and the they flew to the ground.**

**They searched for the hat  
but it was not found.**



**Out of the bushes  
on big hairy paws**

**There came a dog  
with a hat in his jaws**



He dropped it in front of her  
then the dog said

“Is there room on the broom  
for a dog like me?”



**“Yes, said the witch  
and the dog jumped on**

**The witch tapped the broomstick  
Whoosh! they were gone**



Over the fields and the forests they flew  
The dog wagged his tail and the strong wind blew

The witch laughed out loud  
and held onto her hat

But the wind blew her bow  
away just like that!



**“Down!” said the witch  
and they flew to the ground.  
They looked for the bow  
but now bow was found.**



Out from a tree  
with a shriek  
came a green bird  
with a bow in it's beak.



The bird said, "I am a bird as green as can be.  
Is there room on the broom for a bird like me?"

"Yes, said the bird, and the bird jumped on  
The witch tapped the broomstick and whoosh! they were  
gone.



Over the forests and fields they flew  
The bird shrieked and the wind blew.

The witch held her bow, but she dropped her wand.

“Down!” said the witch and they flew to the ground.  
They looked for the wand, but it couldn’t be found.



Then from out of the pond, jumped a frog with her wand.  
“I am a frog. I am clean. Trust me.

Is there room on the broom  
for a frog like me?”



The witch tapped her broomstick and whoosh! they were gone.



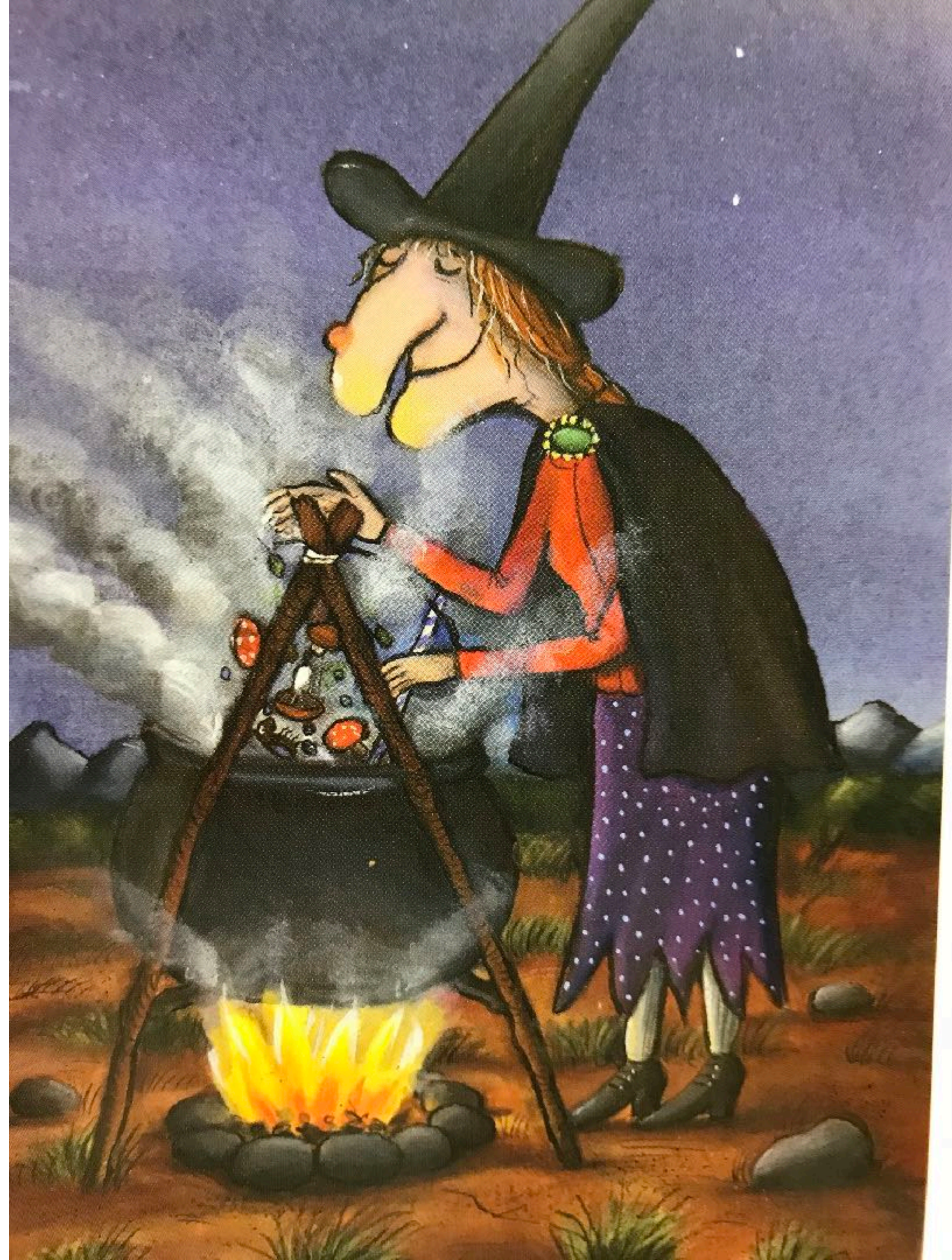
Over the fields and mountains they flew  
They were having such fun until the broom snapped in two!  
Down fell the cat and the dog and the frog.  
Down they went and fell into a bog.



**“Oh no, said the witch all covered with mud.  
We can’t fly with a broken broomstick.”**



But she filled up her cauldron and said with a grin,  
“Everyone find something and throw it in.”



They threw it all in and the witch stirred them well  
And while she was stirring she whispered a spell.

“Iggety, ziggety, zaggety, ZOOM!”  
Then out came a wonderful, wonderful broom.





There were seats for the witch and the cat and the dog.  
A nest for the bird and a pool for the frog.

“Yes!” said the witch and they all climbed on.  
The witch tapped the broomstick and whoosh! they were gone.