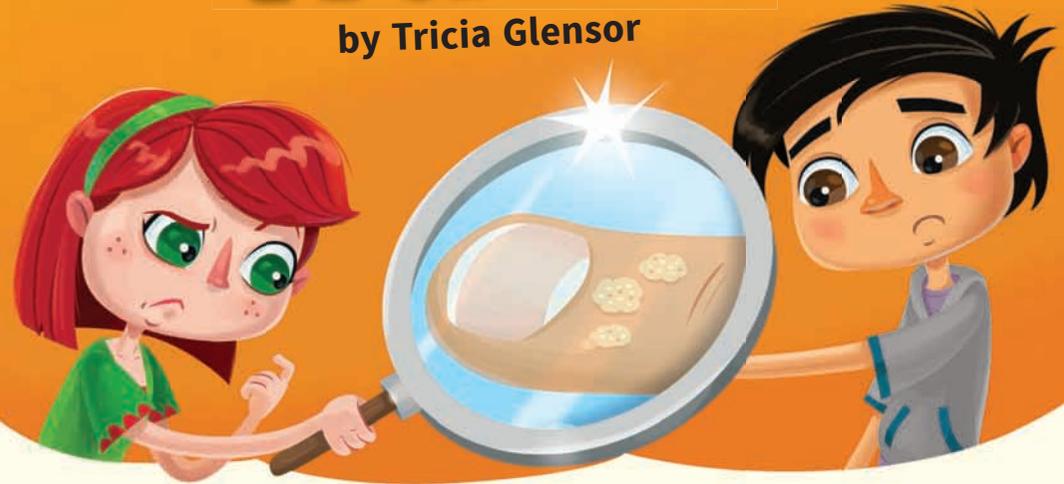


No More Warts

by Tricia Glensor



“Look at my hand,” said Ellie’s friend, Buster.

“It’s covered in warts.”

He showed Ellie his left hand.

“Where?” asked Ellie. “I can’t see any warts.”

“There,” said Buster. He pointed to three tiny bumps on his thumb and one on his little finger.

“They’re only little ones,” said Ellie.

“They’re yuck,” said Buster.

Ellie got out her magnifying glass and peered at the warts. They looked like little white clumps of broccoli.

“I think they’re kind of interesting,” she said. “But if you want, I’ll make them go away.”

“How?” asked Buster.

“I’ll work something out,” said Ellie.

First she asked Grandad.

“How do you get rid of warts?” Ellie asked.

“When I was a boy, we used to cut up a potato and rub it on them,” said Grandad. “Then we buried the potato. You had to be careful not to tell anyone where you’d buried it.”

“Why?” asked Ellie.

“Because then it wouldn’t work,” said Grandad.

“And did it work?” asked Ellie.

Grandad stretched out his hands. “Must have,” he said. “No warts there now.”



Next Ellie asked Dad.

“We used to rub our warts with dandelion juice,” said Dad. “You had to pick the dandelions under a full moon. And you had to say:

‘Dandelion, dandelion

Yellow and bright

Warts will soon

Be out of sight.’”

“Did it work?” asked Ellie.

Dad took off his socks and stretched out his toes. “Must have,” he said. “No warts there now.”



Then Ellie asked Mum.

“Snail shells,” said Mum. “Squash them up and rub them on. It always worked for me.”

She held out her long fingers. “See? No warts there now.”

“I’ve got some cicada shells,” said Ellie. “I’ve been collecting them for ages. That might work.”

She found her jar of cicada shells. She tipped them into a plastic bag and banged them with a rolling pin. Then she put them into a jar. She made a label saying No More Warts – works every time!

She wrapped the jar in special paper.

Next time Buster came over, Ellie gave him the parcel.

“A present for you,” she said.

“What is it?” he asked.

“Open it and see,” said Ellie.

Buster opened the parcel. He looked at the label.

“That’s great,” he said. “But guess what.”

“What?” asked Ellie.

Buster held out his left hand.

“I don’t need it,” he said. “When I woke up this morning, my warts had all gone!”



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by Tricia Glensor

illustrations by Scott Pearson

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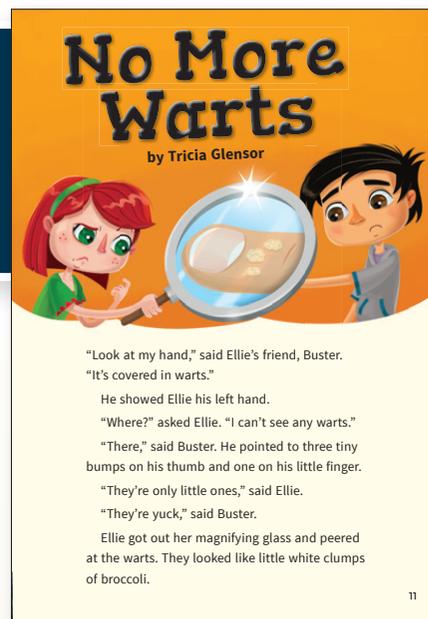
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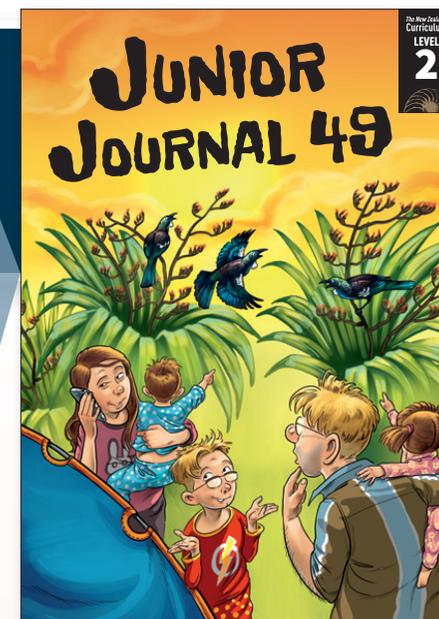
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Curriculum learning area	English (Reading) Level 2– Ideas: Show some understanding of ideas within, across, and beyond texts. Level 2 – Structure: Show some understanding of text features. Health and Physical Education
Reading year level	Year 3
Keywords	warts, cure