

## **Book 38**

### **Look Out! Jill's About**

#### **Chapter 1**

#### **Mayhem**

**letter LETTER letter letters I sent a letter.**

**New Zealand, Poland. office forty crazy**

**sense nonsense idea ideas ready bored**

**picture sofa hurtle fault length**

**alone phone metres busy curves whizz**

**Aunty Jill is staying at Abi's house for a few days. Abi likes Aunty Jill a lot. She's more like a crazy friend than an aunt, and they have lots of fun.**

**"My sister Jill may have reached forty years old," says Abi's Mum, "but she still hasn't**

grown up! You've got a lot more sense than she has, Abi." Somehow Jill manages to cause mayhem every time she stays.

On Friday, Abi's Mum has to go out to post some letters. One letter is for a friend in New Zealand, so she can't just put it in the letterbox. She

has to go to the post office in town to buy the stamps. There is a braille letter for Abi's French penfriend, and a pile of letters that Dad wrote to all the members of his cricket team.

“I'm rather worried about leaving you two alone,” smiles Mum. “Try to be good both of you, but

**you most of all, Jill!”**

**“What shall we do, Abi?” asks Aunty  
Jill as soon as Mum’s car has driven  
away.**

**“I’ve got a new football,” says  
Abi. “It has bells inside so that I can hear**

where it is when it moves. I'll get it."

Abi thinks they will play with the football in the garden. But Jill has other ideas.

"Let's stand each side of the sofa and throw it to one another to catch," says Jill.

"I don't think this ball is for inside

play,” says Abi.

“Nonsense!” says Jill. “Anyway,  
it’s too cold outside. Ready? Catch!”

And she tosses the ball to Abi who  
catches it easily, and throws it back. It’s  
fun. They play catch for a while, and then



**Jill has a new idea.**

**“I’m bored with this. Let’s kick it to each other now,” she says.**

**“Don’t do it,” shrieks Abi. But, too late! The ball is hurtling towards her in the air, and over her head it goes. There is an**

**enormous CRASH as the ball hits Mum's favourite picture, which is hanging on the wall. It falls to the floor, and the glass shatters.**

**“Whoops!” says Aunty Jill. “Maybe that wasn’t one of my best ideas! I’d better**

clear up the mess. Keep away, Abi. I don't want you getting cut. We're in for a row, I'm afraid, but it's my fault, not yours. Sorry!"

Soon the glass is swept up and in the bin.

Abi and Aunty Jill settle down to read

quietly. But minutes later, Aunty Jill  
is bored again.

“Can I have a go on your roller skates,  
Abi?”

“They won’t fit you,” says Abi. She  
feels sure that Aunty Jill on skates is

another very bad idea.

“Oh, I’m sure they will. I can probably  
adjust the length to fit even my big feet!”

says Jill happily.

Very soon the skates are on, and Jill is  
whizzing up and down the hall.

**“Your Mum and I used to skate every week when we were your age,” says Jill. “I need more space to get up some speed.”**

**“Mum will get cross if you leave me alone in the house,” says Abi. She hopes this will put Jill off.**

**“Oh, I won’t do that!” smiles Jill.**

**“You can have a ride on my back. We’ll have  
brilliant fun, you wait and see!”**

**Just then the phone rings. It’s Mum.**

**“Hello, Jill. Look, I’ve just met  
Martyna’s Mum sending lots of letters home to**

**Poland. We'd like to go for a coffee. Are you and Abi OK for a little while?"**

**"We're having a smashing time," says Jill, remembering the picture. "Enjoy the coffee and chat, and take your time." She hangs up. "Let's go, Abi! You jump on my**



back, and I'll show you how fantastic skating can be."

Abi is a little bit nervous, but very excited as well. She holds on to Jill with her legs and arms. Soon they are skating down the road, with Abi clinging on to Jill's back. Abi

relaxes and is enjoying the smooth ride. Jill is very good at skating.

“Don’t forget to stop when you get near the big hill,” warns Abi.

“That’s the best bit!” shouts Jill. “Hold on, and let’s go!”

**“Please stop now,” calls Abi. But it is too late! They are getting faster ... and faster ... and faster. The wind is whistling past them, and Abi can feel her hair flying out at the back. They are rushing at top speed down the steep hill.**

**“How do you slow down on skates?” yells  
Aunty Jill. “I’ve forgotten.”**

**“Oh, no!” wails Abi. “Surely you can  
stop?”**

**Apparently not! Ahead a milkman is just  
carrying a full crate of empty bottles to**

his van. He hears Jill and Abi approaching, but not in time to get out of the way. Abi's foot catches the crate as they hurtle past, and it falls with a massive CRASH!

As they approach the shop at the bottom of the hill, Sam and his Mum are on the way out with

lots of shopping. Abi and Aunty Jill whizz past at top speed, just missing Sam on one side and the letterbox on the other! “WOW!” yells Sam.

Mr Snodgrass lives in the house at the bottom of the hill, where the road curves to the

left. A few metres further on is the busy main road, and Jill doesn't want to end up there. So she swerves in at his open gate.

Mr Snodgrass is bending over his pond with his back towards them, feeding the fish. With a loud yell, the crazy roller skaters crash into him

at speed.

**SPLASH!** Into the pond he goes, face down, and Aunty Jill manages to stop just in time to avoid joining him!

“At least we didn’t have a swim as well,” chuckles Aunty Jill later, once they’ve



helped Mr Snodgrass out of the pond and said how sorry they are.

“Please can we go skating again soon, Aunty Jill?” begs Abi. “It was brilliant!”

“I don’t think your Mum will agree,” grins Aunty Jill, as they head for home.

**Abi says**

**Why did my Mum go to town?**

**Who did she meet, and what did they do?**

**Pretend you are me, and write a letter to my  
penfriend telling her about my skating adventure.**