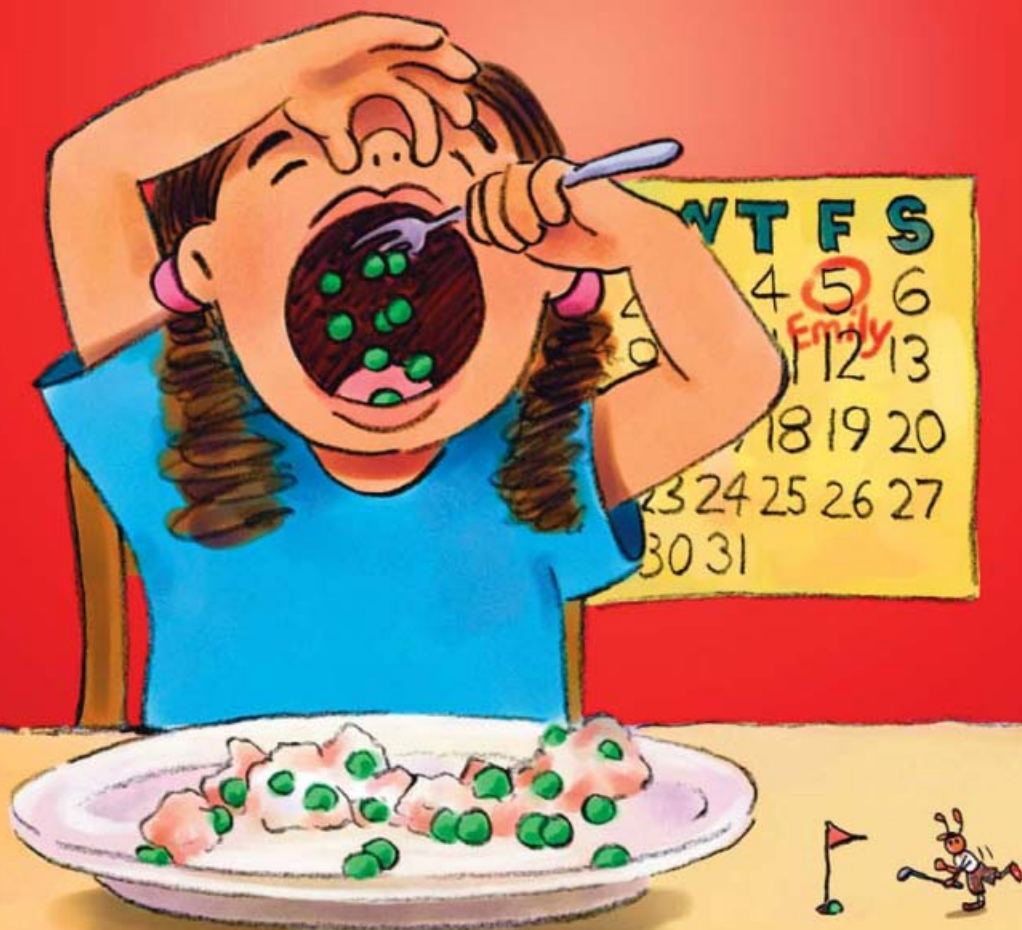


# Eat your Greens

by Geoff Patton  
illustrated by David Clarke



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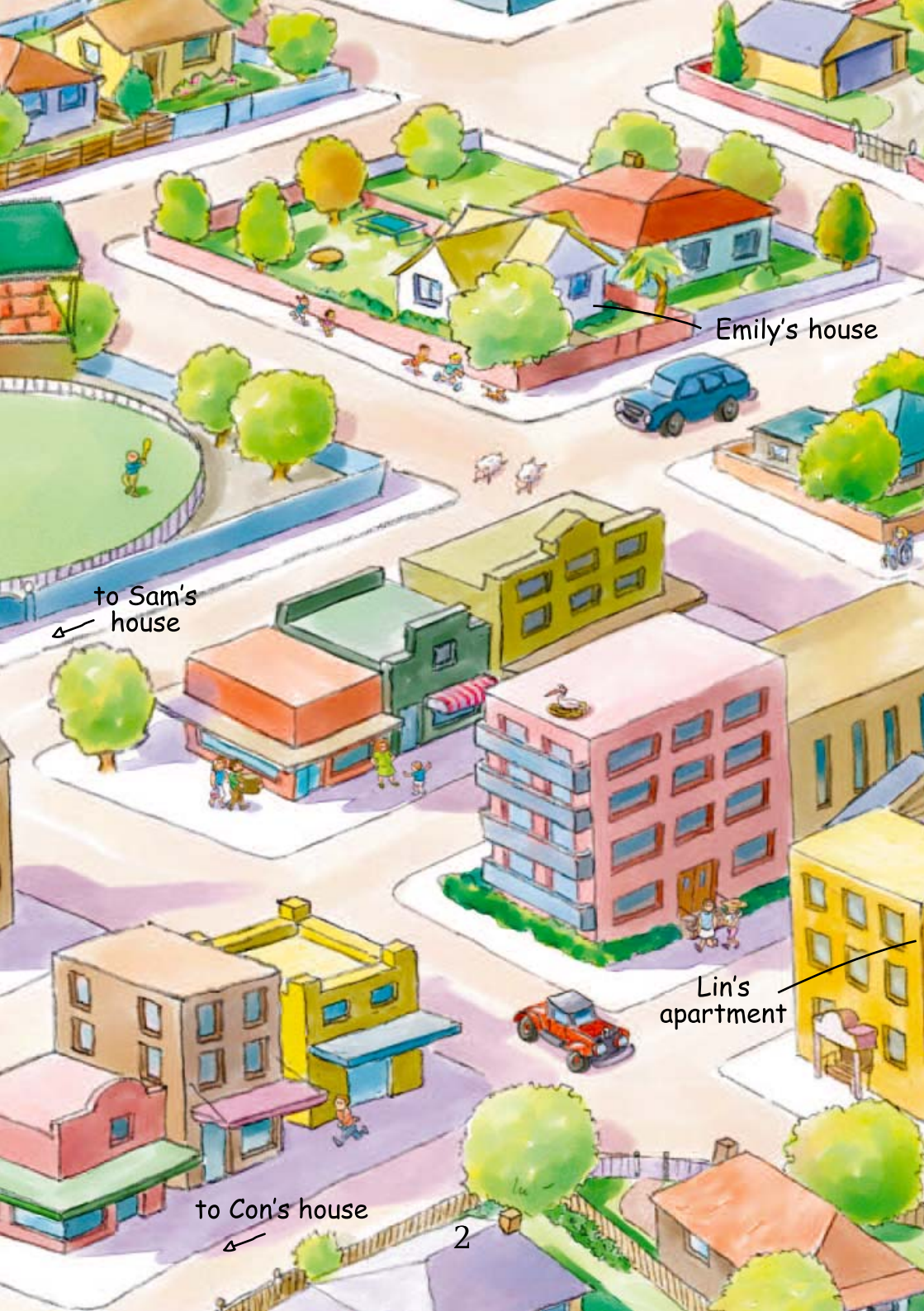
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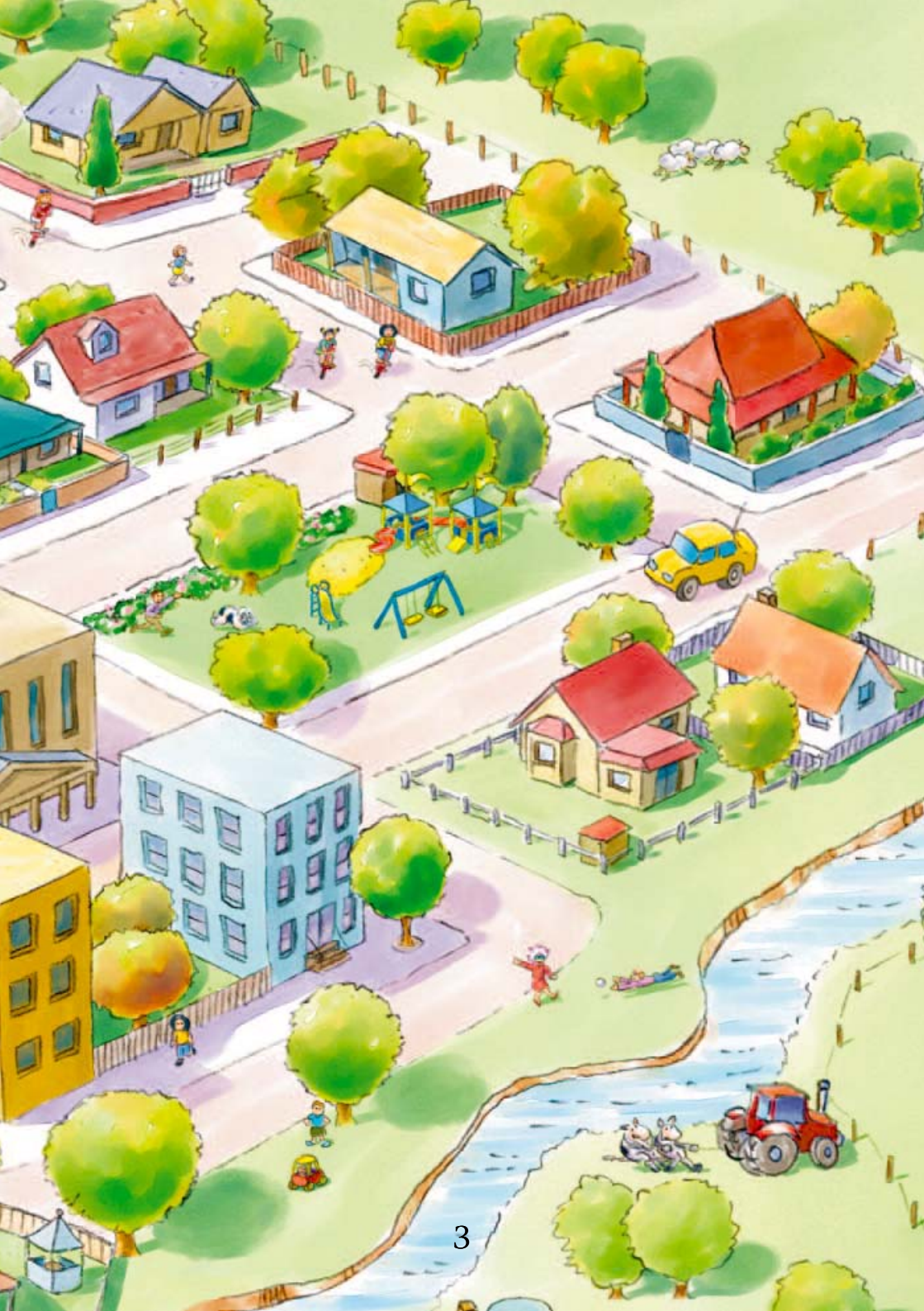
Emily's house

to Sam's house

Lin's apartment

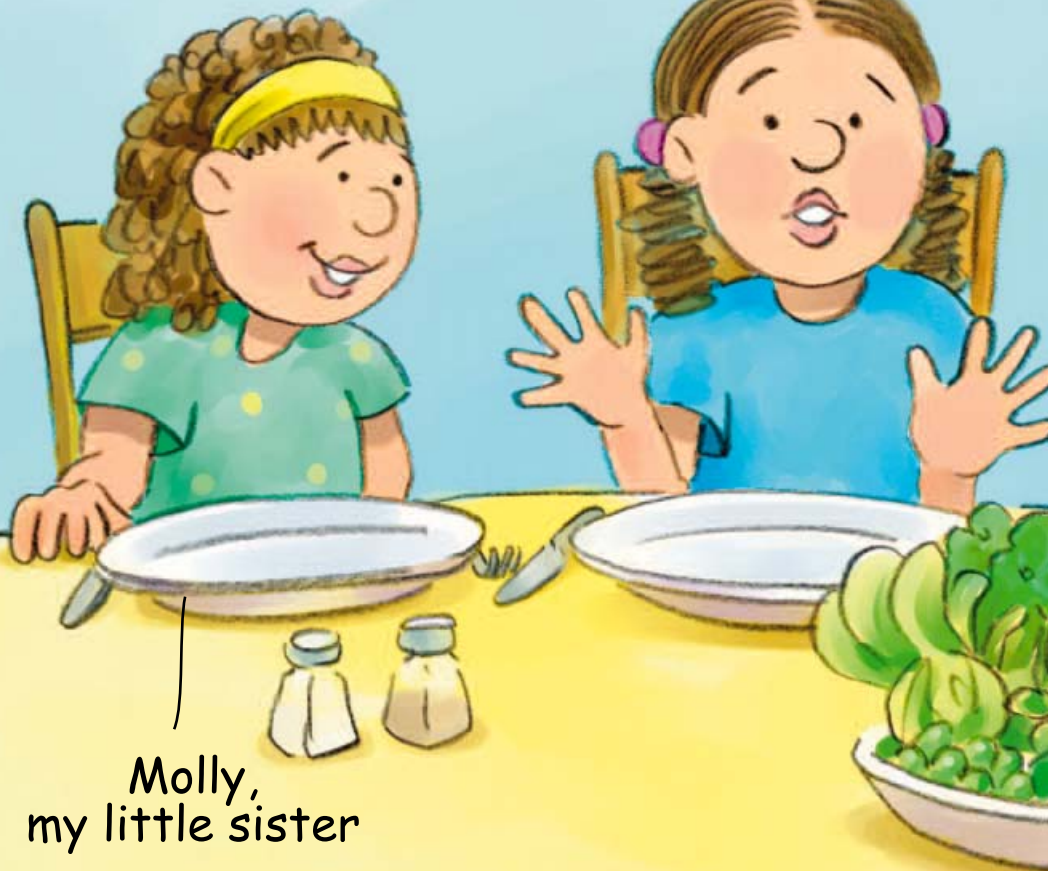
to Con's house



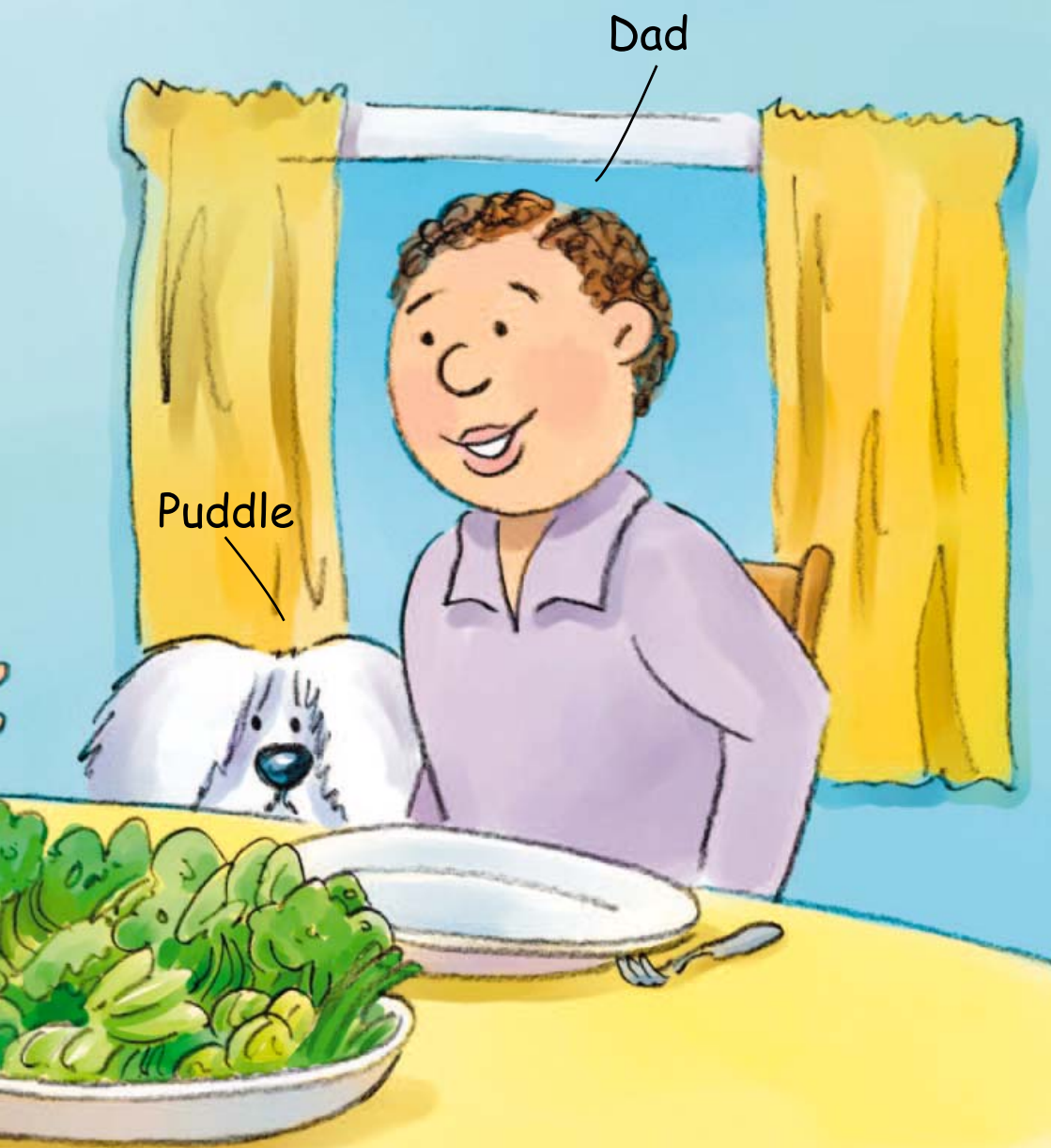


Hi. My name is Emily  
and this is what my  
dinner looks like!

me  
(Emily)



Molly,  
my little sister



Dad

Puddle



There are some things I just don't like. I mean things I *really* don't like. I have made a list.





## Chapter 1

### **Dinner Monday Night – Peas Again!**

Every Monday night we have peas.  
I don't like peas! I hide my peas  
under my potatoes.



Dad says, 'Eat your peas, Emily!  
I say, 'Peas are too round.'  
I say, 'I don't like food that is round.'

Dad mashes my peas into  
my potatoes.

He says, 'Now they are not round!'



I say, 'I don't like round food,  
even when it's mashed.'

'Eat your peas,' says Dad.

I say, 'I would rather clean my room!' 'You can do that *after* dinner,' says Dad. My dad thinks he is so funny.



I close my eyes. I hold my nose. Gulp. Aaagh!  
I wish it was Friday night.



## Chapter 2

### **Dinner Tuesday Night – It's Beans!**

On Tuesday night we have beans.  
I really don't like beans! I leave  
them till last.



Dad says, 'Eat your beans, Emily.'  
I say, 'I am allergic to beans.'

Dad says, 'You ate beans when  
you were a little girl.'

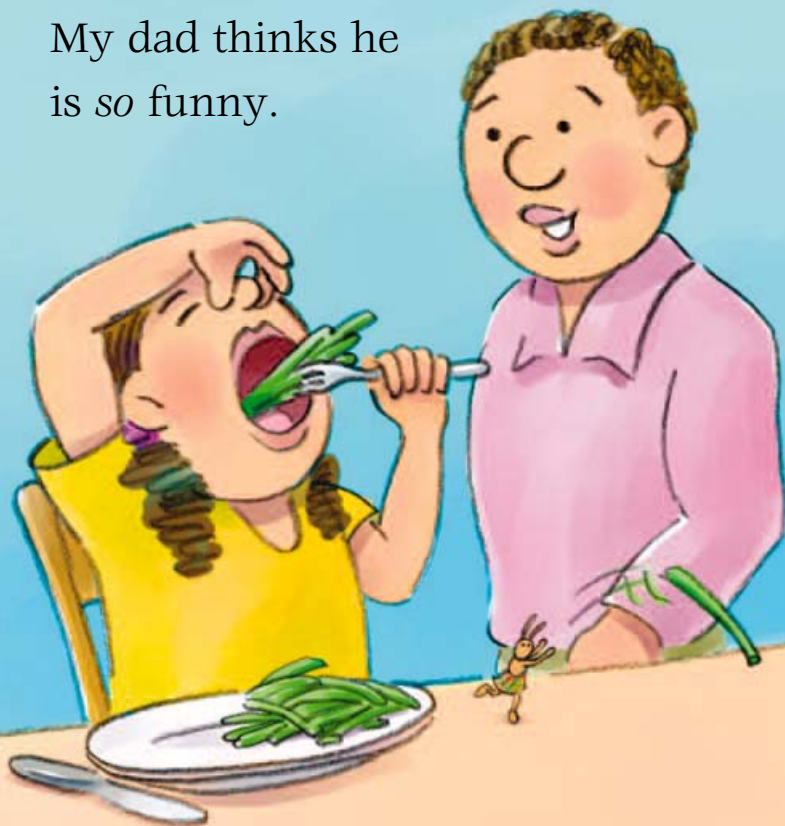
I say, 'I know. They made my  
hair go curly.'



Dad says my hair was always curly  
... but I'm not so sure.

'Eat your beans,' says Dad.

I say, 'I would rather do  
my homework!'  
'You can do that *after* dinner,'  
says Dad.  
My dad thinks he  
is so funny.



I close my eyes. I hold my nose.  
Gulp. Aaagh!  
I wish it was Friday night.



## Chapter 3

### **Dinner Wednesday Night – It's Cabbage!**

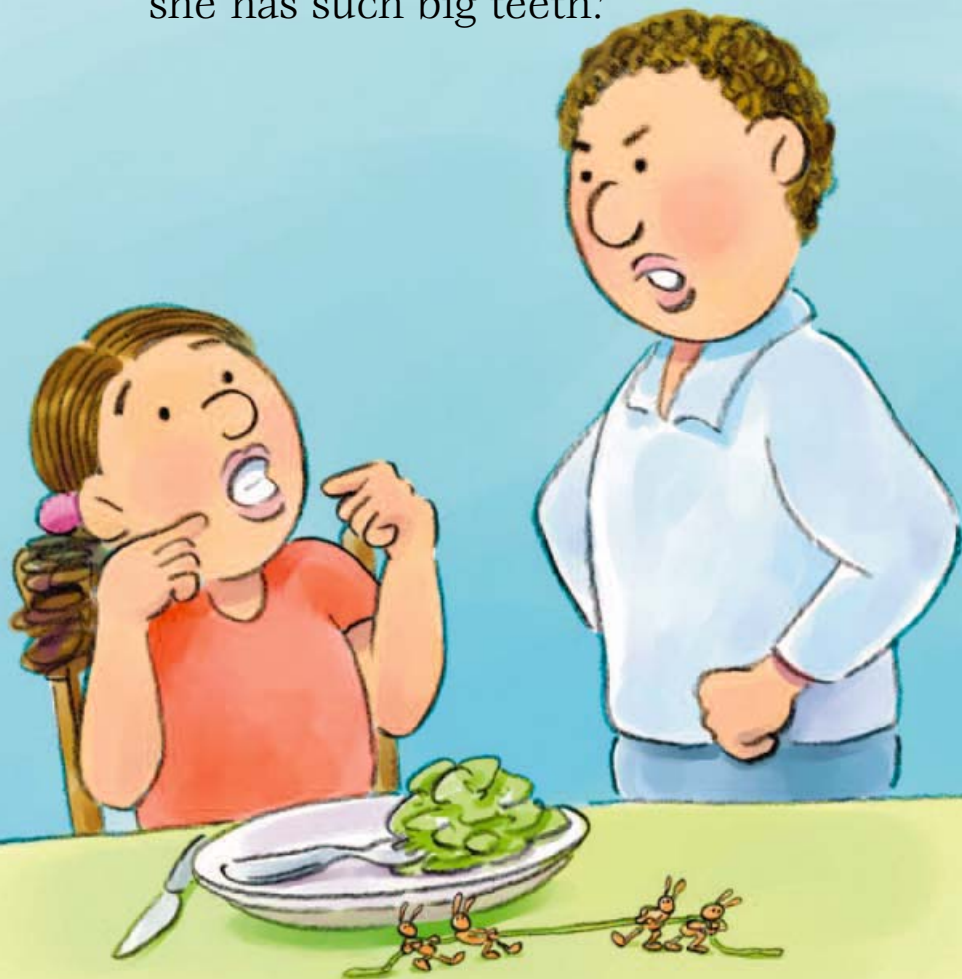
On Wednesday night we have cabbage. I really, really don't like cabbage! I leave it till last.



Dad says, 'Eat your cabbage, Emily!'  
I say, 'Rabbits eat cabbage.'

Dad says, 'Toola Oola eats  
her cabbage.'

I say, 'Oh, so that's why  
she has such big teeth.'



'Eat your cabbage,' says Dad.

I say, 'I would rather clean up dog poop.'  
'You can do that *after* dinner,' says Dad.  
My dad thinks he is so funny.



I close my eyes. I hold my nose.  
Gulp. Aaagh!  
I wish it was Friday night.



## Chapter 4

### **Dinner Thursday Night – Lettuce.**

**Aaagh!**

On Thursday night we have lettuce. I really, really, really don't like lettuce.



I say, 'Lettuce is salad. I don't like salad.'

Dad says, 'There are lots of children in the world who love to eat lettuce.'  
I say, 'Good. They can have mine.'



'Eat your lettuce,' says Dad.

I say, 'I would rather kiss  
Great Aunty Jess.'  
'You can do that *after* dinner,'  
says Dad.  
My dad thinks he is so funny.



I close my eyes. I hold my nose.  
Gulp. Aaagh!  
I wish it was Friday night.



## Chapter 5

### Friday Night!

It's Friday night at last! On Friday night it's *my* turn to make dinner. I always make special burgers.



Dad says he really doesn't like special burgers. He leaves his till last. I say, 'Eat your burger, Dad.'

Dad says, 'Burgers are for kids.'  
I say, 'They will make you grow up  
big and strong.'



He says he is already grown up ...  
but I'm not so sure.

He says he would rather cut  
the grass.

'You can do that *after* dinner,' I say.  
I am so funny.



He closes his eyes.

He holds his nose.

Gulp. Aaagh!

He wishes it was Monday night.

# Survival Tips

## Tips for surviving green vegetables



**1**

Peas will roll under potatoes. Hide them and don't eat all your potato.



**2**

Close your eyes and pretend that you are eating ice-cream.



**3**

Tell your sister that you will do her homework next week if she eats your beans. It's a good idea to do this the day before school holidays start. Ha, ha, ha.





4

Search the newspaper for a report that says green vegetables are bad for you.



5

Remember you have homework to do after you have eaten everything but your lettuce.



6

Get your dad to make lettuce ice-cream. It may not be nice but it can't be as bad as the real thing.

# Riddles and Jokes

**Emily** Dad, Dad, there is a fly  
in my peas!

**Dad** Don't worry, Emily, the spider  
on your chops will get it.



**Emily** Dad, Dad, these peas  
taste funny.

**Dad** Why aren't you laughing then?

**Emily** Why is a pea small and green?

**Dad** I don't know. Why?

**Emily** Because if it was big and red  
it would be a fire engine.

**Emily** Dad, Dad, there is a bug in  
my beans.

**Dad** Quiet. Your sister will want  
one too.



## Eat your Greens

Emily doesn't like peas.  
Emily doesn't like beans.  
In fact Emily doesn't like  
anything that is green –  
especially lettuce!  
That's why she can't wait  
for Friday to come around.

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