



For Natasha, Sabrina and Jasmine – J.D.



As you read  
**Room on the Broom,**  
press the musical notes in the  
pictures to hear sounds that  
bring the story to life!



First published 2019 by Macmillan Children's Books,  
an imprint of Pan Macmillan,  
20 New Wharf Road, London N1 9RR  
Associated companies throughout the world  
[www.panmacmillan.com](http://www.panmacmillan.com)

ISBN: 978-1-5290-0087-0

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1 3 5 7 9 8 6 4 2

A CIP catalogue record of this book is available  
from the British Library

Printed in China

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# Room on the Broom

## SOUND BOOK

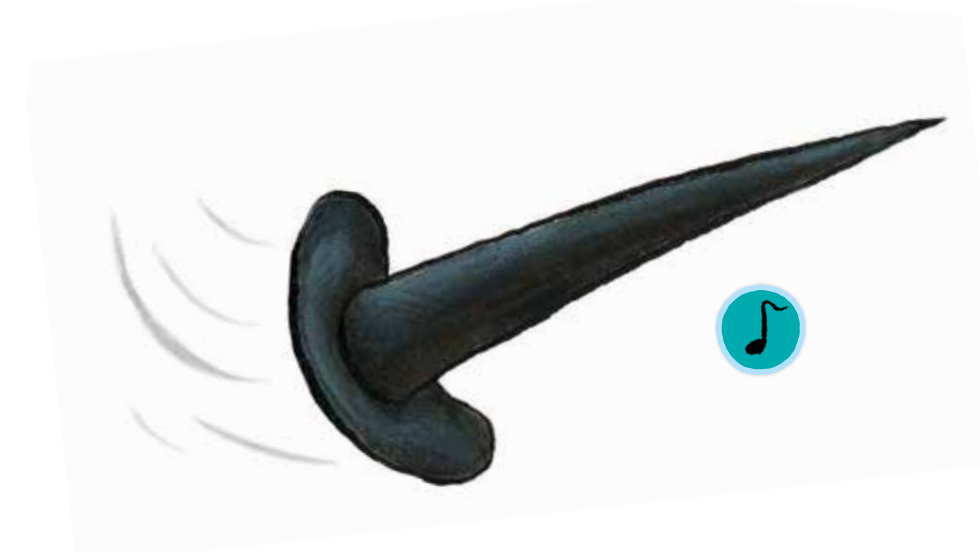


MACMILLAN CHILDREN'S BOOKS



**T**he witch had a cat  
and a very tall hat,  
And long ginger hair  
which she wore in a plait.  
How the cat purred  
and how the witch grinned,  
As they sat on their broomstick  
and flew through the wind.

But how the witch wailed  
and how the cat spat,  
When the wind blew so wildly  
it blew off the hat.





“Down!” cried the witch,  
and they flew to the ground.  
They searched for the hat  
but no hat could be found.

Then out of the bushes  
on thundering paws  
There bounded a dog  
with the hat in his jaws.



He dropped it politely,  
then eagerly said  
(As the witch pulled the hat  
firmly down on her head),  
“I am a dog, as keen as can be.  
Is there room on the broom  
for a dog like me?”

“Yes!” cried the witch,  
and the dog clambered on.  
The witch tapped the broomstick and  
whoosh! they were gone.





Over the fields and the  
forests they flew.  
The dog wagged his tail  
and the stormy wind blew.  
The witch laughed aloud  
and held onto her hat,  
But away blew the bow  
from her long ginger plait!



“Down!” cried the witch,  
and they flew to the ground.  
They searched for the bow  
but no bow could be found.



Then out from a tree,  
with an ear-splitting shriek,  
There flapped a green bird  
with the bow in her beak.  
She dropped it politely  
and bent her head low,

Then said (as the witch  
tied her plait in a bow),  
“I am a bird,  
as green as can be.



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



“Yes!” cried the witch,  
so the bird fluttered on.  
The witch tapped the broomstick and  
whoosh! they were gone.