

Helping your children choose books they will love



Lovereading4kids.co.uk is a book website created for parents and children to make choosing books easy and fun

Opening extract from  
**The Dragonsitter's Island**

Written by  
**Josh Lacey**

Published by  
**Andersen Press Ltd**

All Text is Copyright © of the Author and/or Illustrator

Please print off and read at your leisure.

Lovereading 4kids.co.uk

First published in 2014 by  
Andersen Press Limited  
20 Vauxhall Bridge Road  
London SW1V 2SA  
[www.andersenpress.co.uk](http://www.andersenpress.co.uk)

2 4 6 8 10 9 7 5 3 1

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form, or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the written permission of the publisher.

The rights of Josh Lacey and Garry Parsons to be identified as the author and illustrator of this work have been asserted by them in accordance with the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act, 1988.

Text copyright © Josh Lacey, 2014  
Illustration copyright © Garry Parsons, 2014

British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data available.

ISBN 978 1 78344 045 0

Printed and bound in Great Britain by  
CPI Group (UK) Ltd, Croydon, CR0 4YY



**From:** Edward Smith-Pickle

**To:** Morton Pickle

**Date:** Saturday 18 February

**Subject:** Please read this!



**Attachments:** Your new front door

Dear Uncle Morton

Where is the key to your house?

We arrived on your island this morning, but we couldn't get in.

Mum thought you might have left it under a stone or buried in a flowerpot, so we searched everywhere.

Emily discovered a silver necklace and I found one pound, but there was no sign of the key.

Through the window I could see your dragons going crazy. I don't know if they were happy to see us or just hungry, but Arthur was charging round and round the house, knocking over your furniture, and Ziggy wouldn't stop breathing fire.

Luckily Mr McDougall was still here. He was sure you wouldn't mind if he broke a window.

Unfortunately he couldn't open the front door from the inside, so we had to push the suitcases through the window and climb in after them.



Ziggy and Arthur are much happier now we've given them our presents (a big box of Maltesers for her and three packets of chocolate mini eggs for him).

They also ate our leftover sandwiches from the train and the book I was reading. Luckily it wasn't very good.

Emily and I are going to search your house for the key. Mum says if we can't find it, we'll have to go home tomorrow and the dragons can fend for themselves.

I said I wouldn't mind climbing in and out of the window for the whole week, but Mum told me not to be ridiculous.

Have you taken it by mistake? Didn't you leave a spare anywhere?

Love from

Your favourite nephew

Eddie

**From:** Edward Smith-Pickle  
**To:** Morton Pickle  
**Date:** Saturday 18 February  
**Subject:** Your phone



**Attachments:** Selfie

Dear Uncle Morton

We haven't found the key, but I have found your phone. Mum rang you to leave another message and I heard it ringing behind the sofa.

I hope you don't need it in Outer Mongolia. I put it on the mantelpiece with the necklace and the pound.

Mr McDougall has gone back to the mainland in his boat. Emily says it's creepy being the only people here, but I like it.

Thanks for your instructions and the map. Emily and Mum took hours unpacking their bags, so I've been exploring. I climbed Dead Man's Cairn and walked all the way along the beach to Lookout Point.



Arthur sat on my shoulder like a parrot. At first I was worried he might burn my ear off, but he hasn't been breathing any fire at all. Isn't he old enough?

Eddie