




Anthony Browne
CHANGES



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WALKER BOOKS
AND SUBSIDIARIES
LONDON • BOSTON • SYDNEY • AUCKLAND

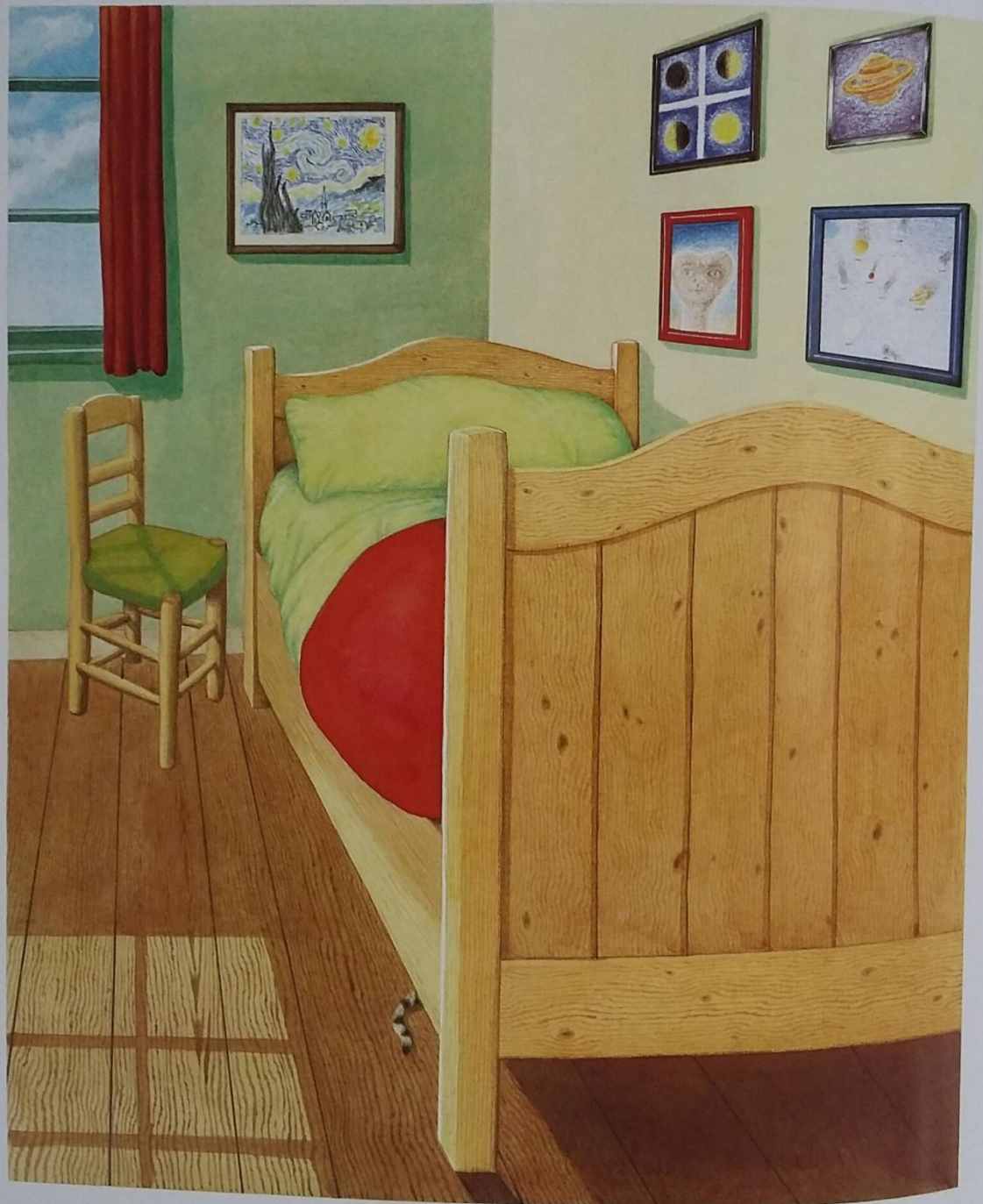


On Thursday morning
at a quarter past ten
Joseph Kaye
noticed something strange
about the kettle.



Everything else in the kitchen
was in its familiar place,
clean and tidy.
It even smelled the same as usual.







The house was quiet,
very quiet,
and Joseph's room
was just as he had left it.
And then
he saw the slipper.

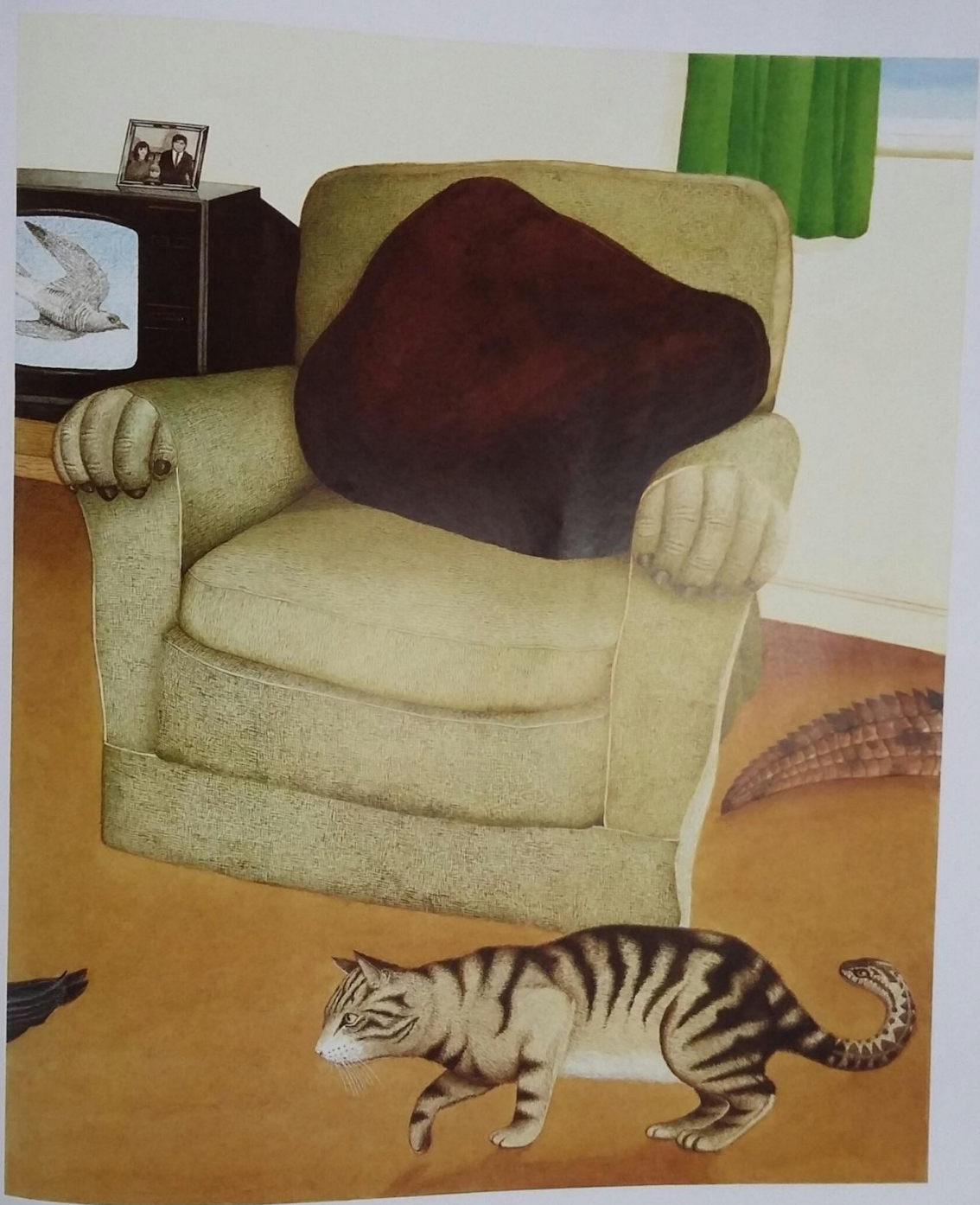


That morning his father had gone
to fetch Joseph's mother.
Before leaving, he'd said
that things were going to change.

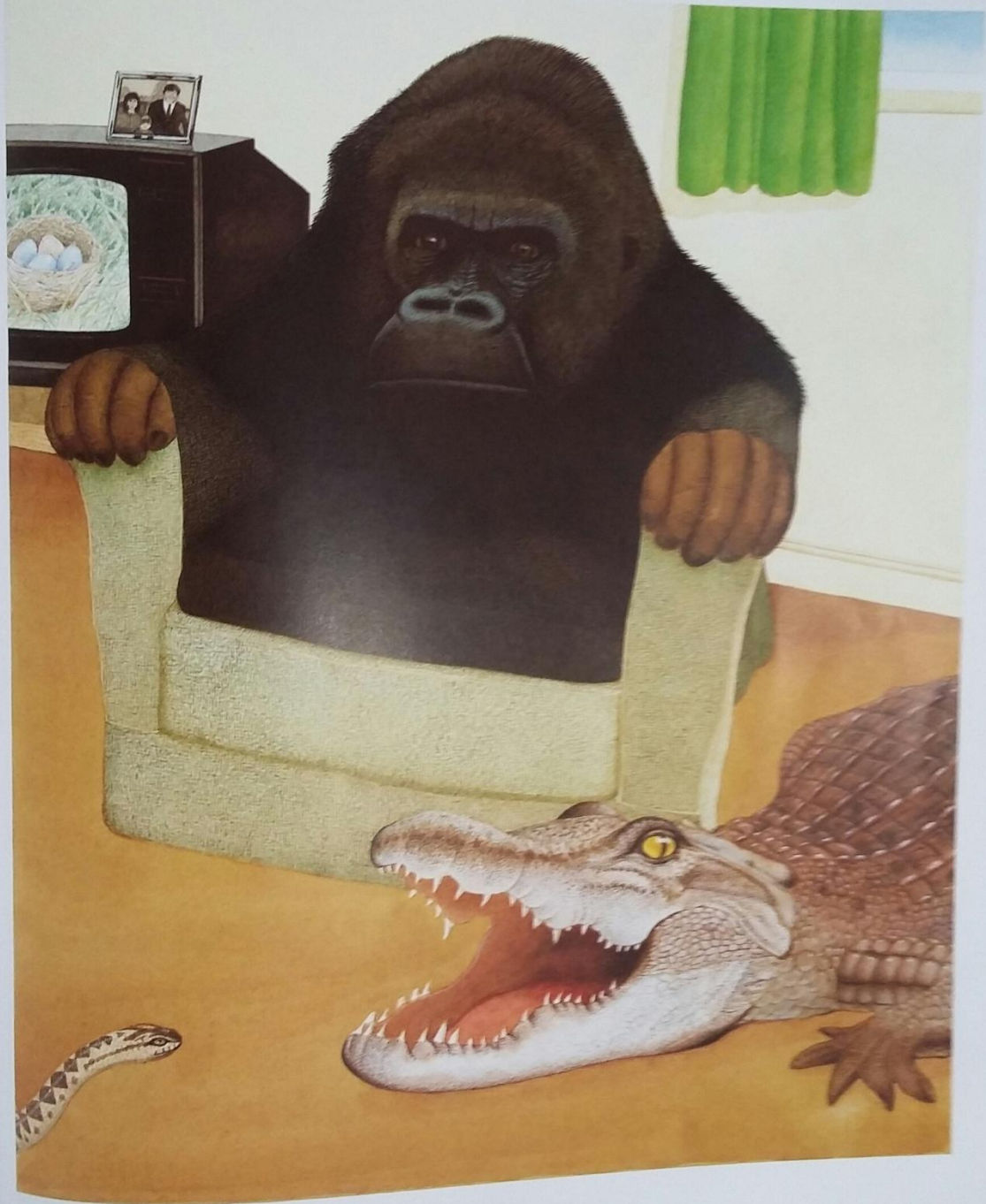




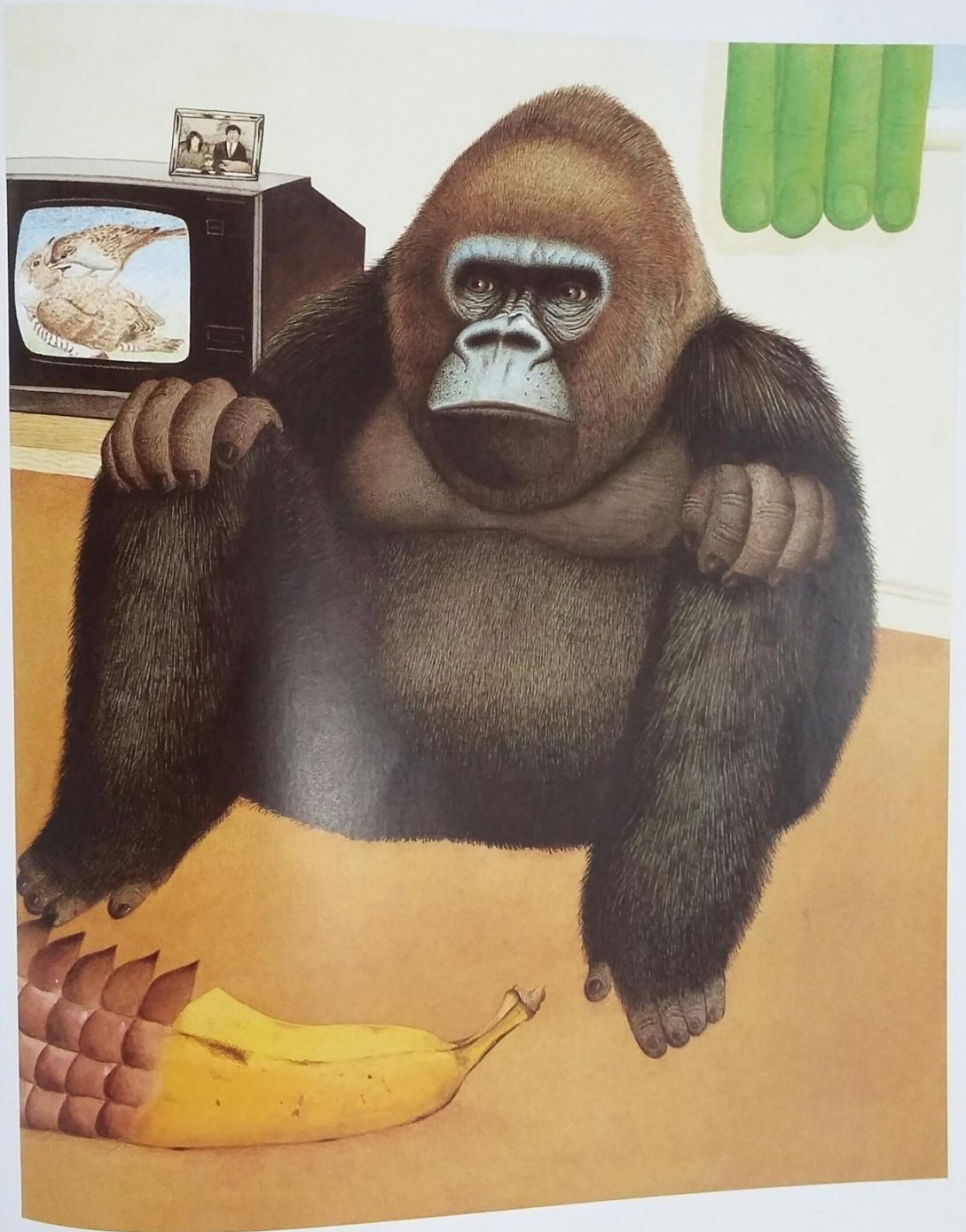
Was this what he had meant?

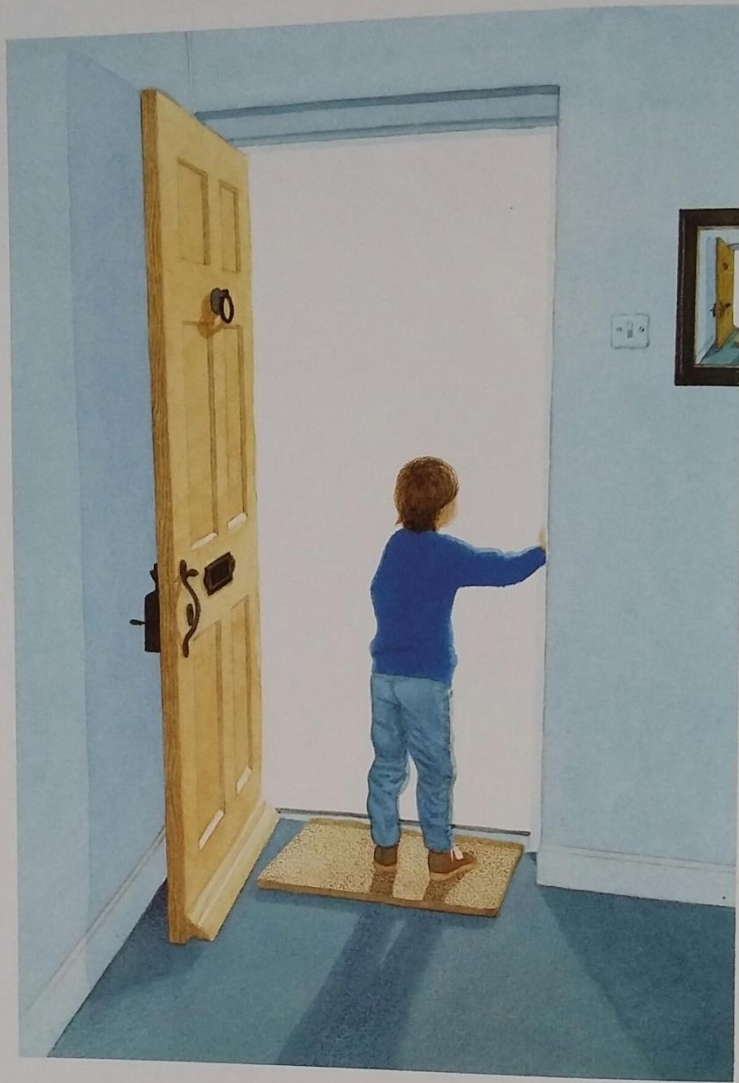


Or
this
?



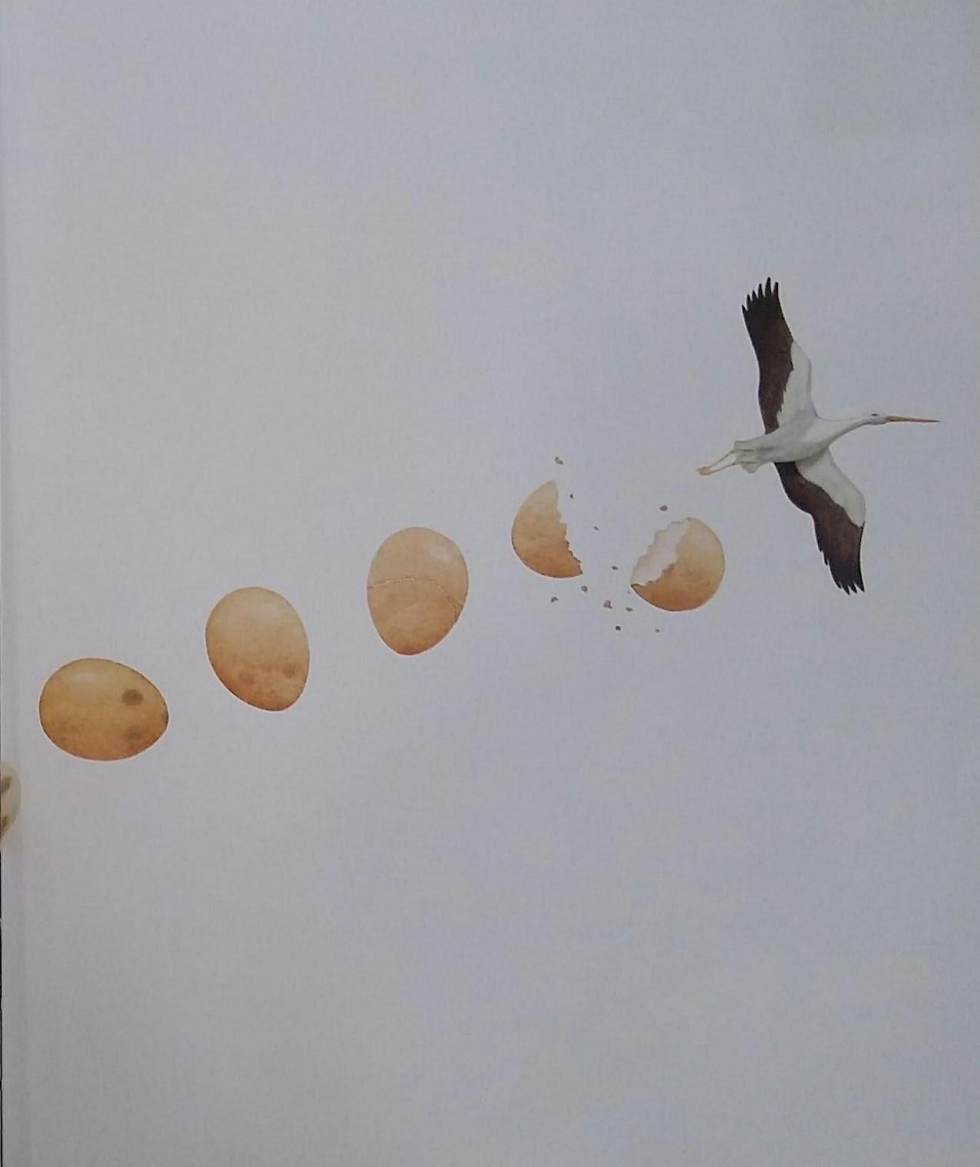
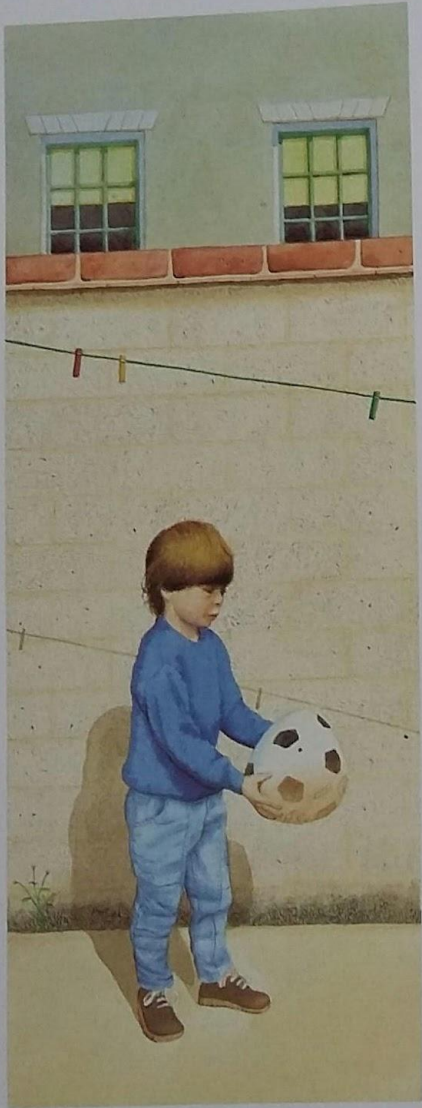
Joseph didn't understand.





Perhaps things
would be all right outside.
At first they seemed to be.

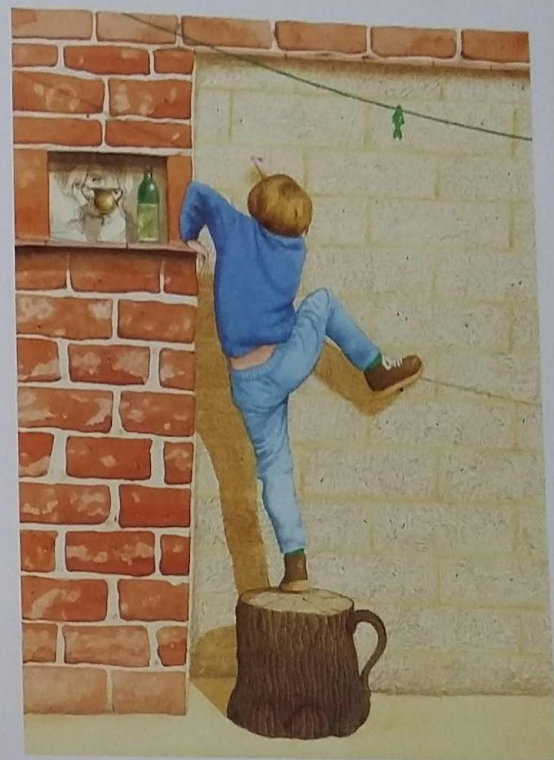






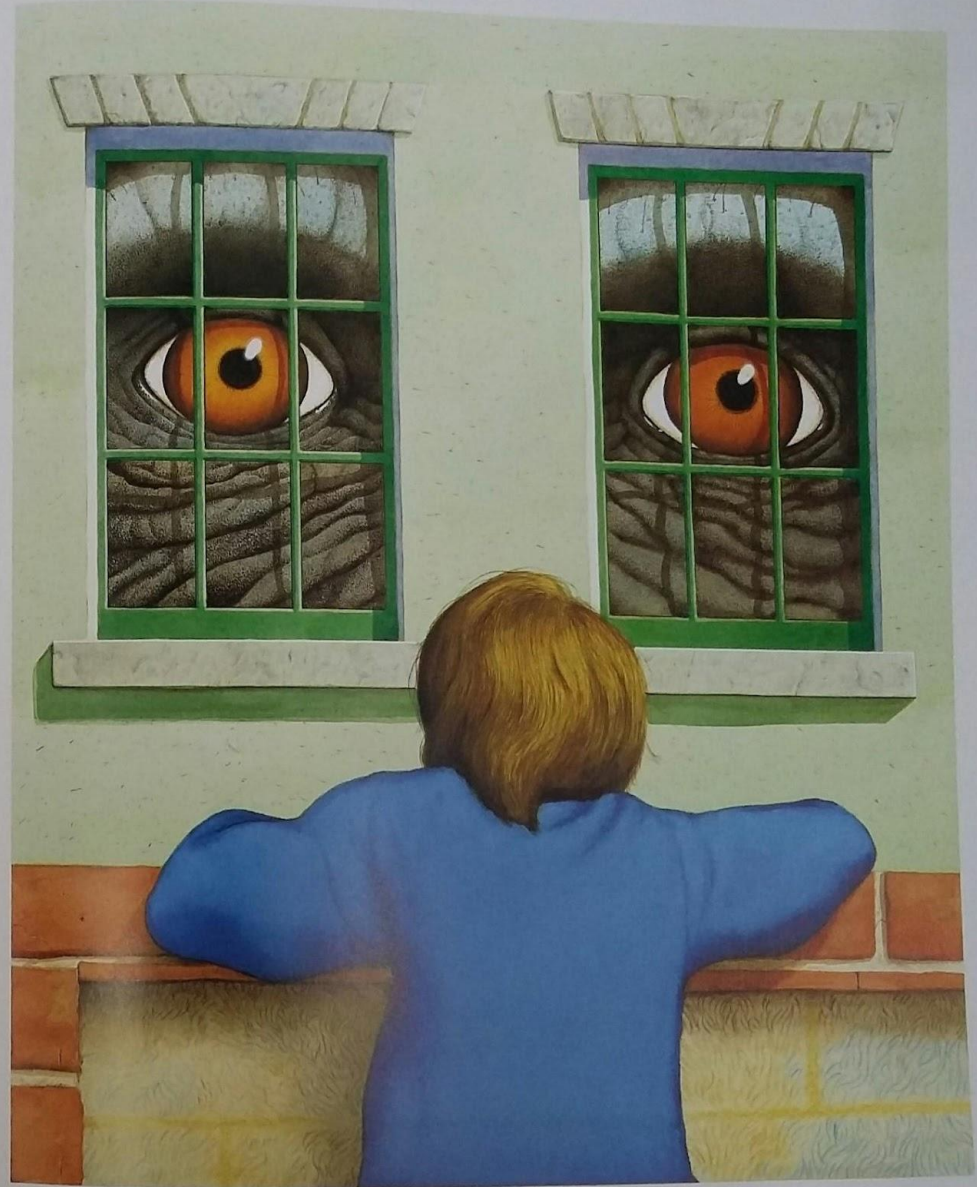
Joseph didn't know what to do.
Maybe if he went for a ride...

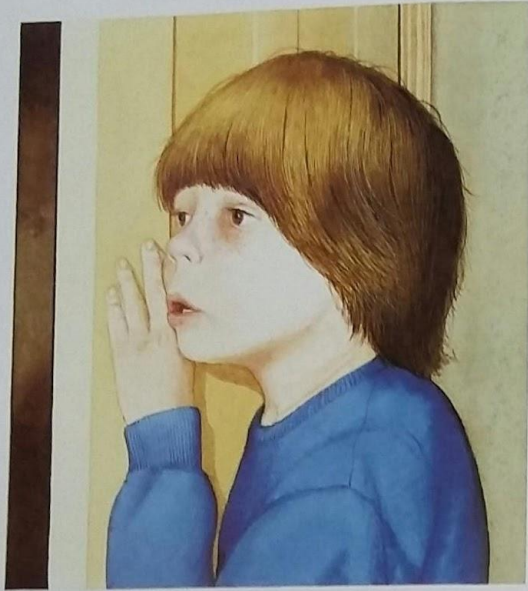




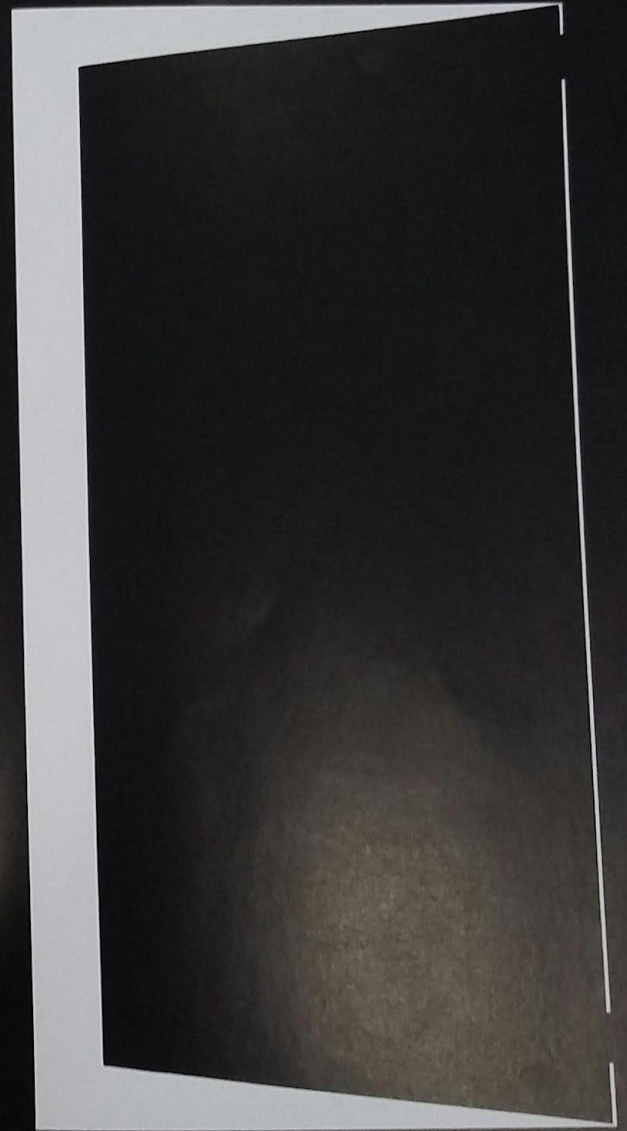
...or looked over the wall?

Was everything
going to change?



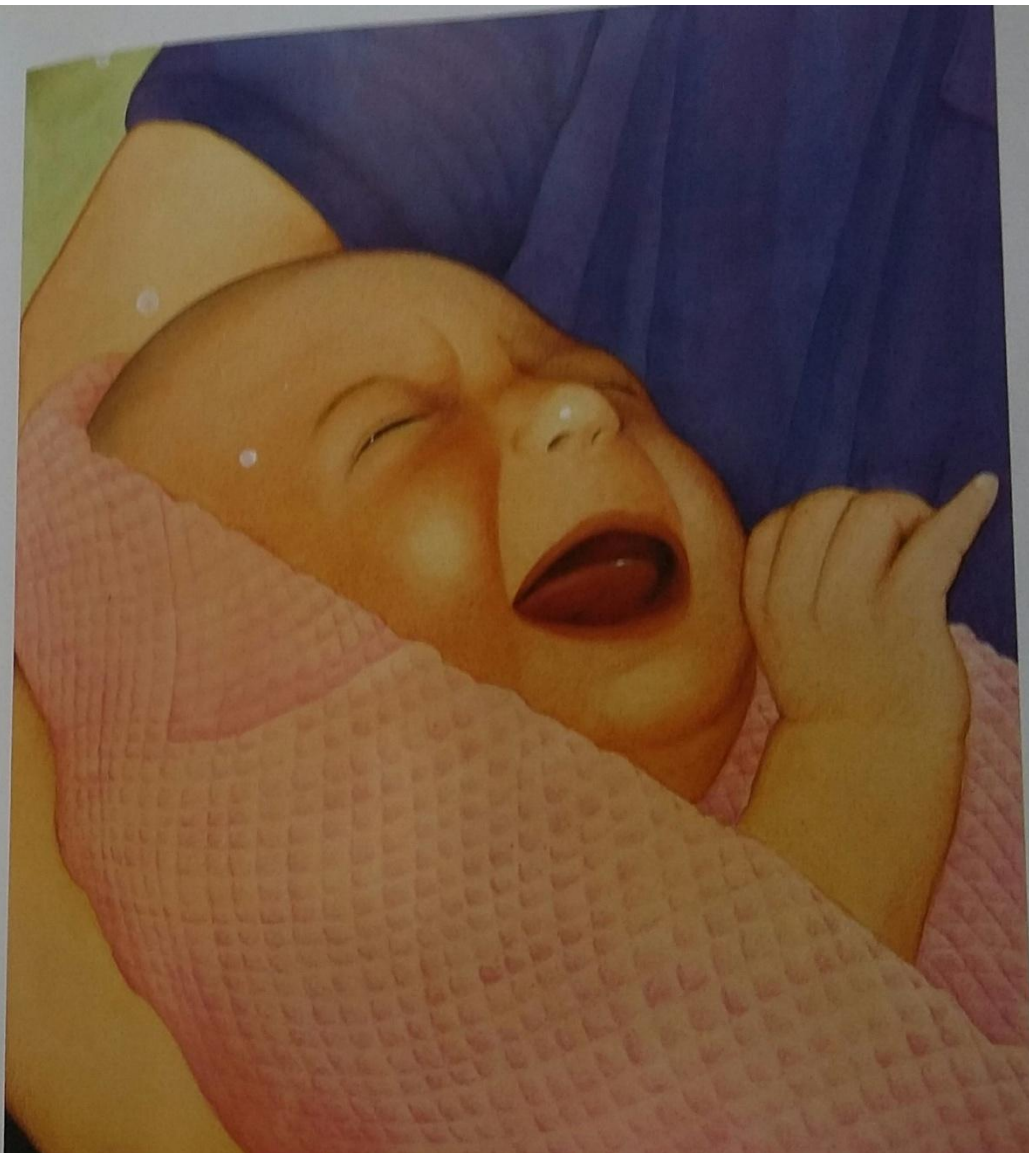


Joseph went back
to his room,
closed the door,
and turned off the light.





When the door opened,
light came in
and Joseph saw
his father,
his mother,
and
a baby.
“Hello, love,” said Mum...





“...this is your sister.”