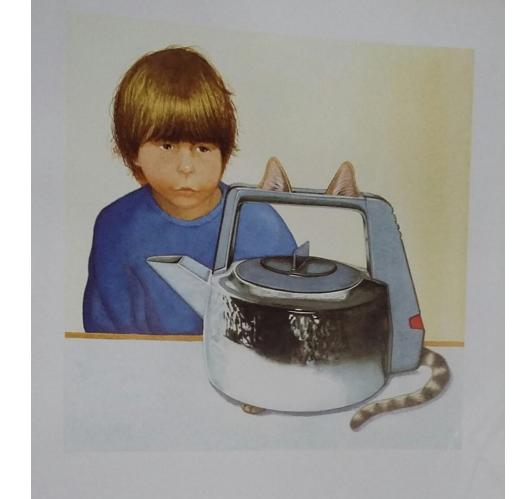


CHANGES



Anthony Browne





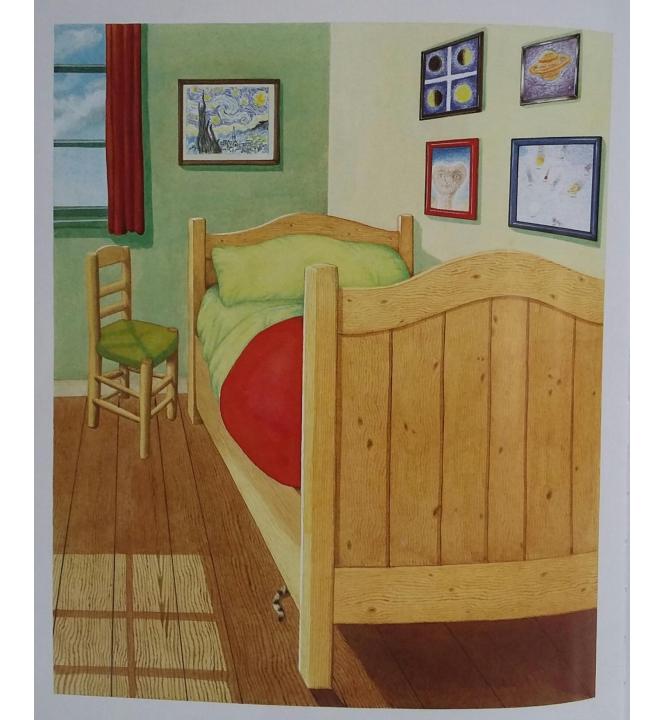
On Thursday morning at a quarter past ten Joseph Kaye noticed something strange about the kettle.



Everything else in the kitchen was in its familiar place, clean and tidy.

It even smelled the same as usual.





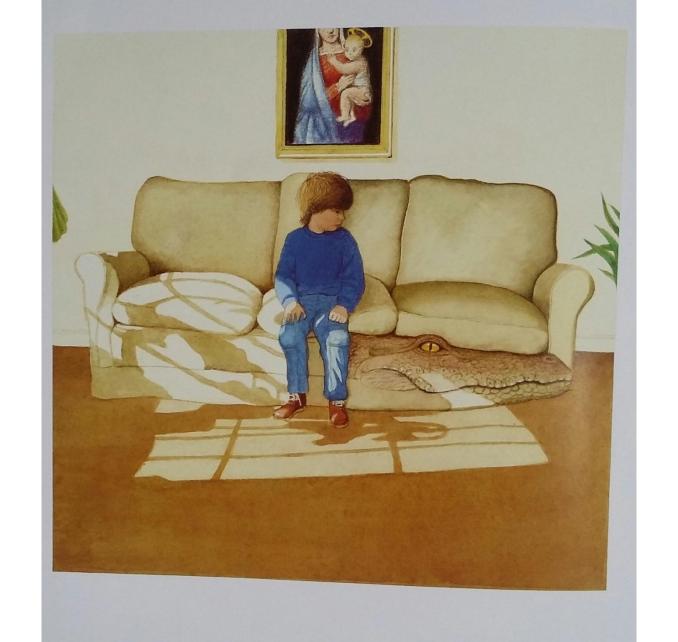


The house was quiet, very quiet, and Joseph's room was just as he had left it. And then he saw the slipper.

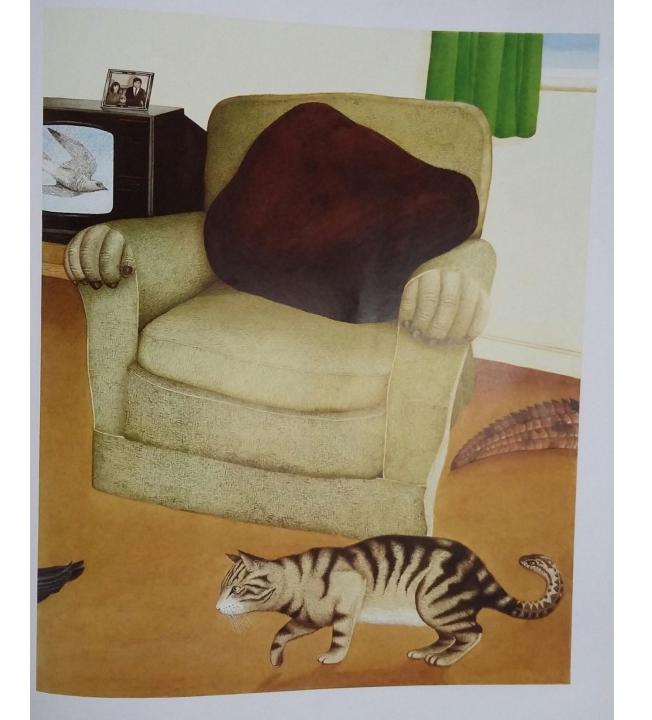


That morning his father had gone to fetch Joseph's mother.
Before leaving, he'd said that things were going to change.

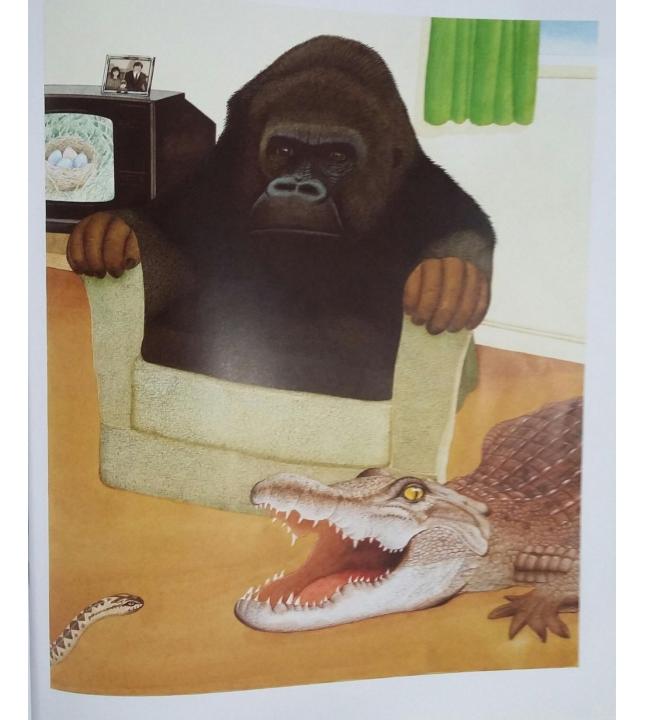




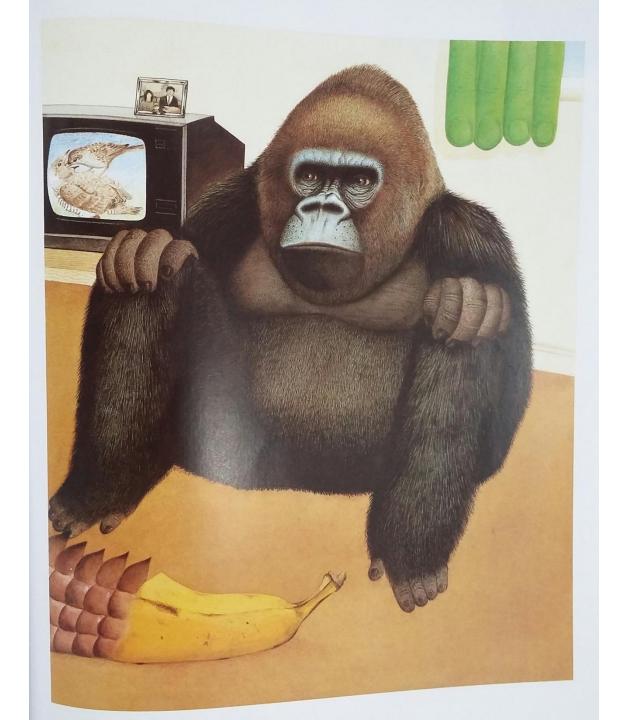
Was this what he had meant?

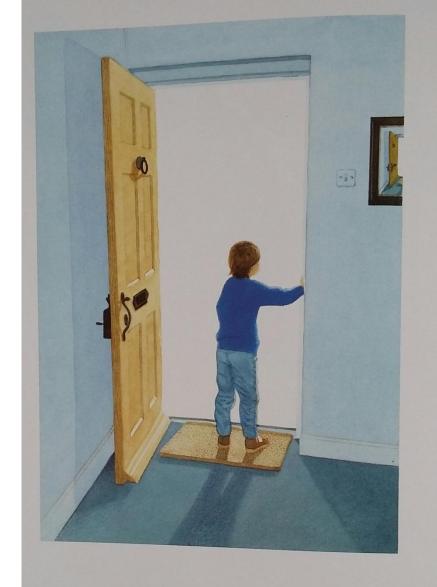


Or this



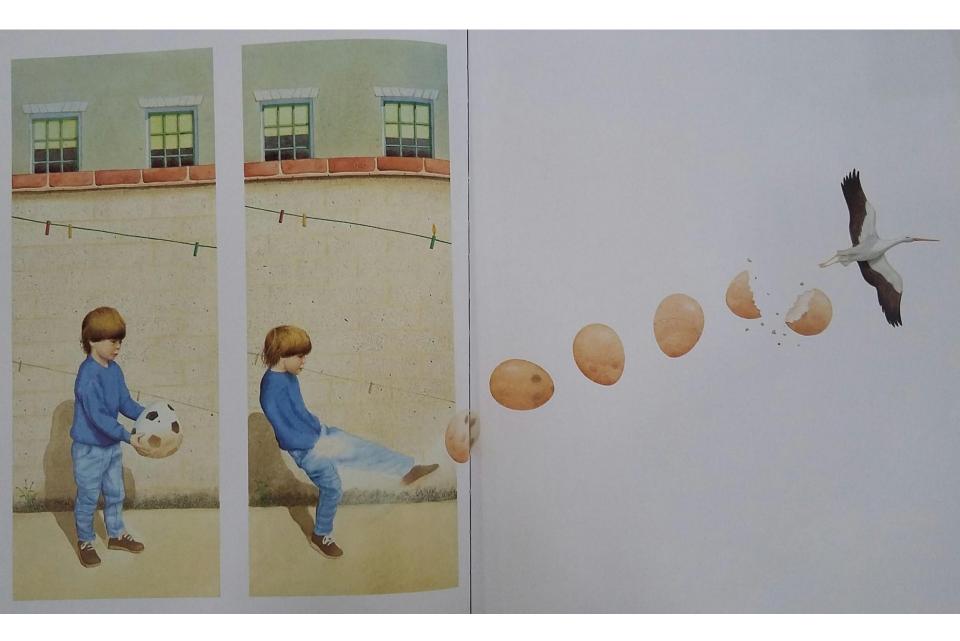
Joseph didn't understand.





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

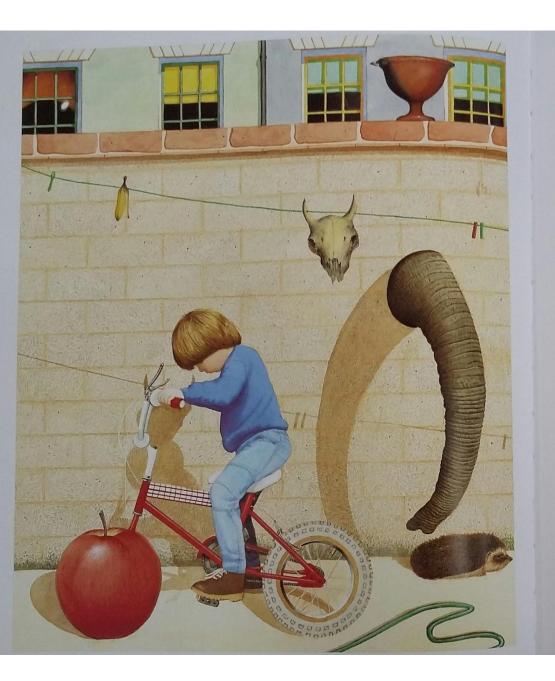






Joseph didn't know what to do. Maybe if he went for a ride...



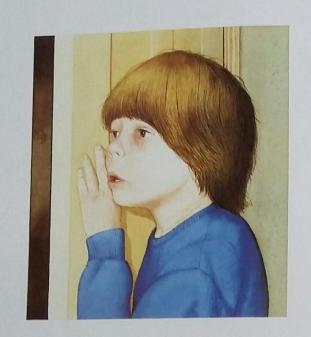




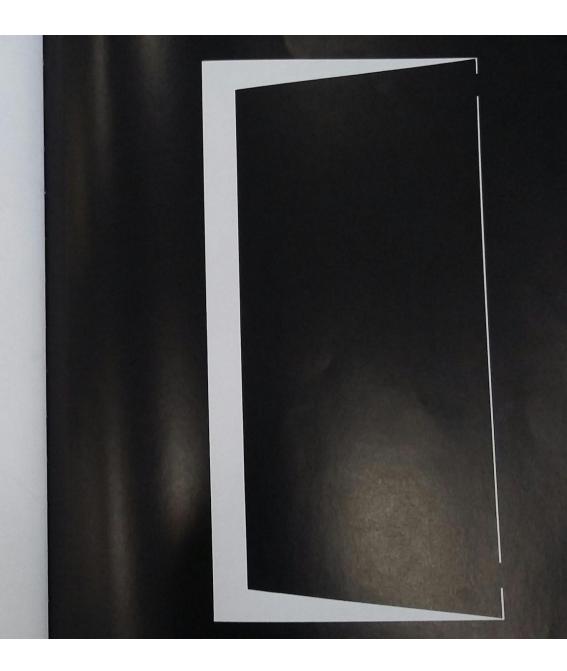
...or looked over the wall?

Was everything going to change?





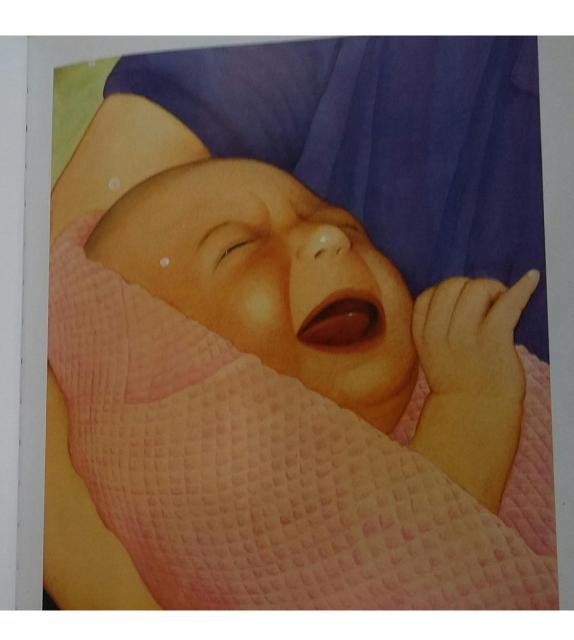
Joseph went back to his room, closed the door, and turned off the light.





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."