

Chapter 14 - The House

The Twits lived in a house without windows.

“Who wants windows?”

Mr Twit always said.

“People
look in
through
them.”



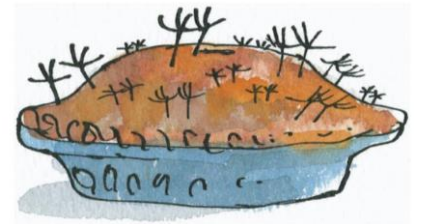
Chapter 15 - Hugtight Sticky Glue

In the garden was
The Big Dead Tree.

Every Tuesday,
Mr Twit painted
glue on the tree.



Birds came and their feet stuck to it.
Every Wednesday was Bird Pie day.
The birds went into the pie.



Chapter 16 - Four Sticky Little Boys

Mr Twit had a monkey cage in the garden.
Little boys like monkeys

and one Wednesday morning,

Mr Twit found four tired, scared boys
on the glue in the tree.

“No birds today?” he shouted angrily.

“Then its boy pie tonight!”

The boys suddenly thought,

“Only our trousers are sticking to the tree.”

They left their trousers and ran.

