

**Contrary Mary** by Anita Jeram

Hello, everyone. My number is \_\_\_\_ .

Today I'm going to read you a story. It's called "**Contrary Mary**".

When Mary got up this morning, she was feeling contrary. She put her cap on back to front and her shoes on the wrong feet. "Are you awake, Mary?" her mum called. "No!" said Contrary Mary.

For breakfast there was hot toast with peanut butter. "What would you like, Mary?" asked Mum. "Roast potatoes and gravy, please," said Contrary Mary.

When they went to the shops, it was raining. "Come under the umbrella, Mary," said Mum. But Contrary Mary didn't. She just danced about, getting wet.

All day long, Contrary Mary did contrary things. She rode her bicycle, backwards. She went for a walk, on her hands. She read a book upside down. She flew her kite along the ground.

Mary's mum shook her head. "Mary, Mary, quite contrary," she said. And then she had an idea. That evening, at bedtime, instead of tucking Mary in the right way round, Mary's mum tucked her in upside down. Then she opened the curtains,

turned on the light, kissed Mary's toes and said, "Good morning!"

Mary laughed and laughed. "Contrary Mum!" she said. "Do you love me, Contrary Mary?" asked Mary's mum, giving her a cuddle. "No!" said Contrary Mary. And she gave her mum a great big kiss.

Thank you for listening. Have a nice day!