

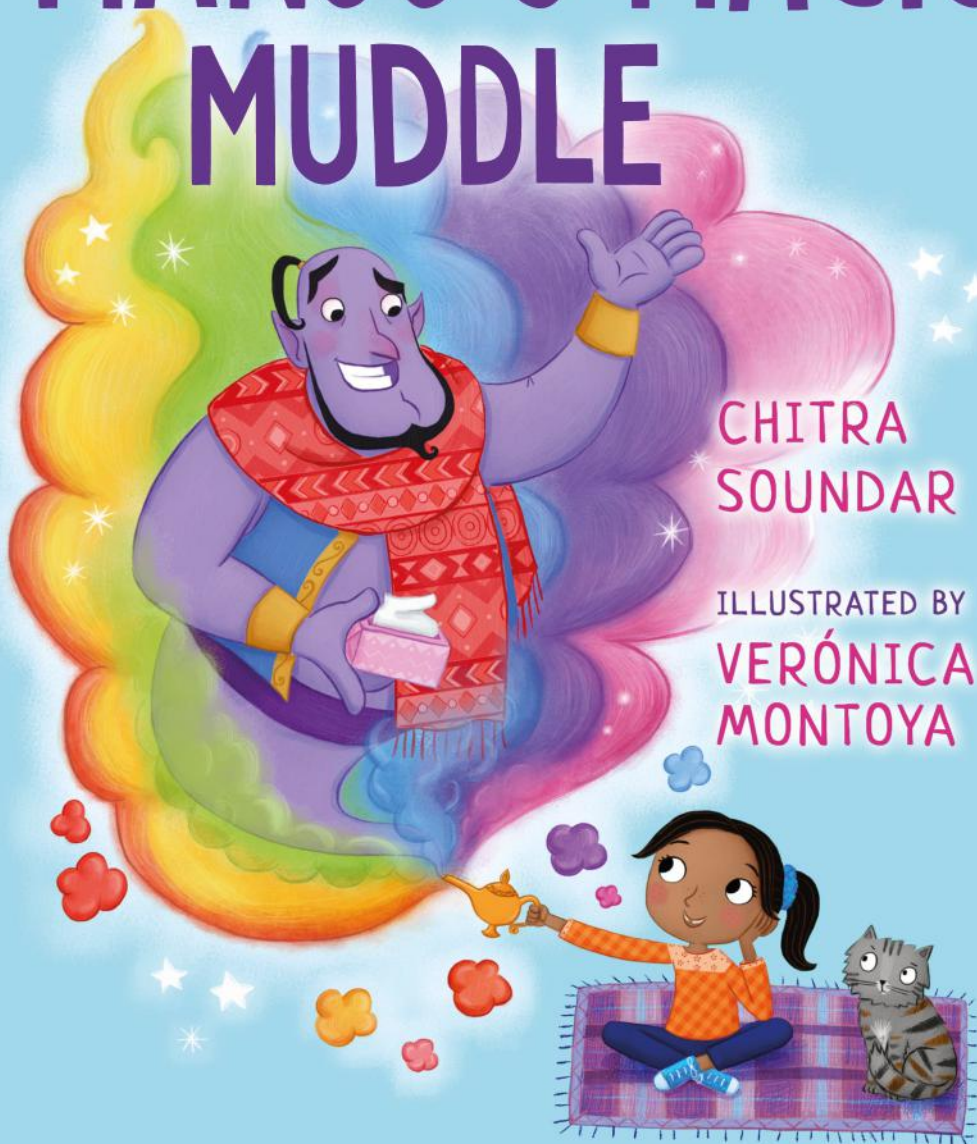
BLOOMSBURY YOUNG READERS



MANJU'S MAGIC MUDDLE

CHITRA
SOUNDAR

ILLUSTRATED BY
VERÓNICA
MONTOYA



BLOOMSBURY

MANJU'S MAGIC MUDDLE

CHITRA SUNDAR

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Chapter Five

As the genie disappeared, Manju was lifted up too. Uh oh! She must have been sitting on his shawl.

Cumin clung on to Manju tightly. *Cats are not meant to fly*, he thought.

WHOOSH!



In a swirl of rainbow haze and sparkling fog, the genie whooshed along. But his sneezing made the ride quite bumpy.

“Maybe we’re going to a magical kingdom,” whispered Manju. “Or to a pirate ship with girl pirates.”

I’d make a great pirate cat, thought Cumin.

BUMP!

