

 Hello!

My name is

**Jeanie**

and I am 7<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>.

I like

badges, biscuits

and cats that play

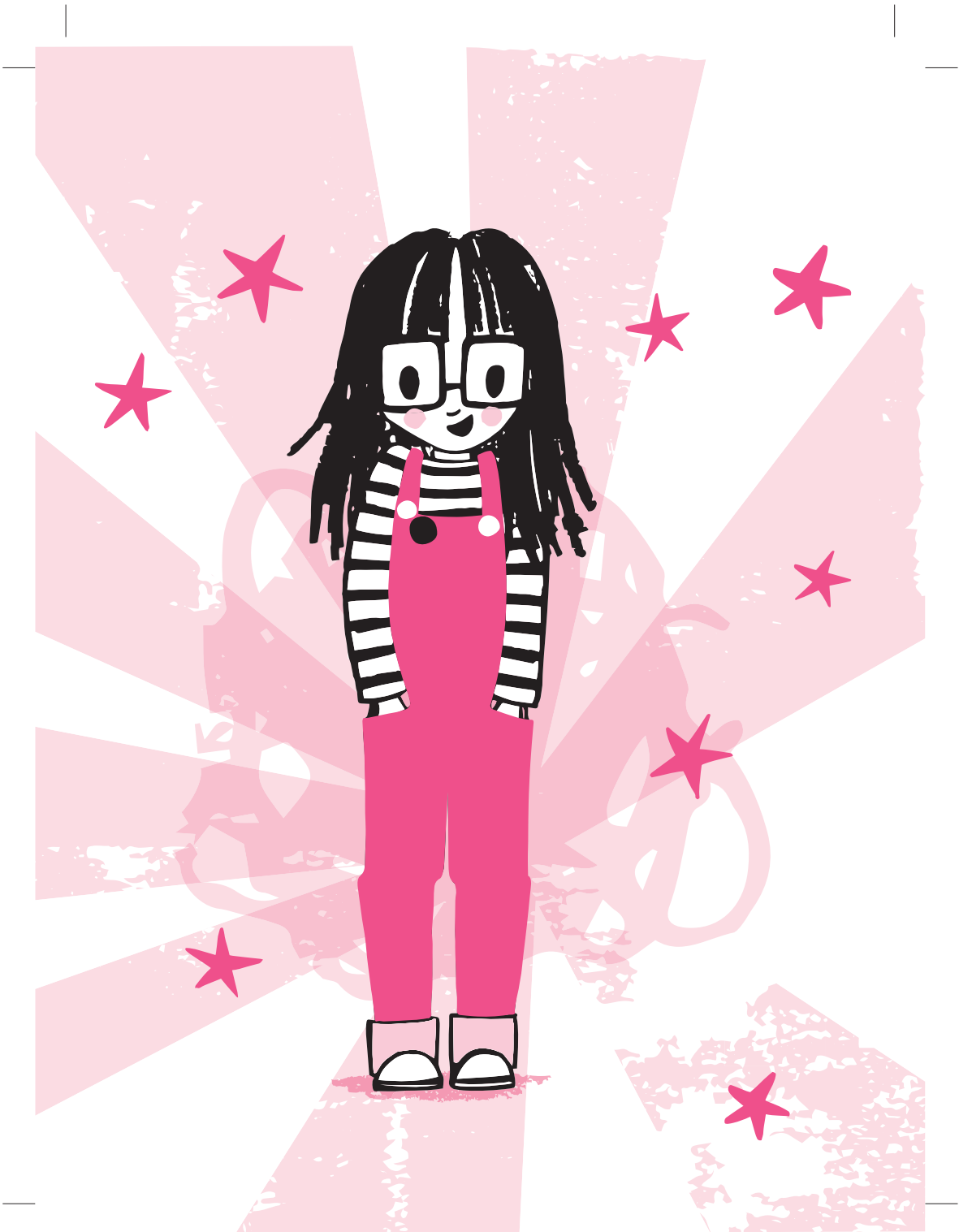
pianos.

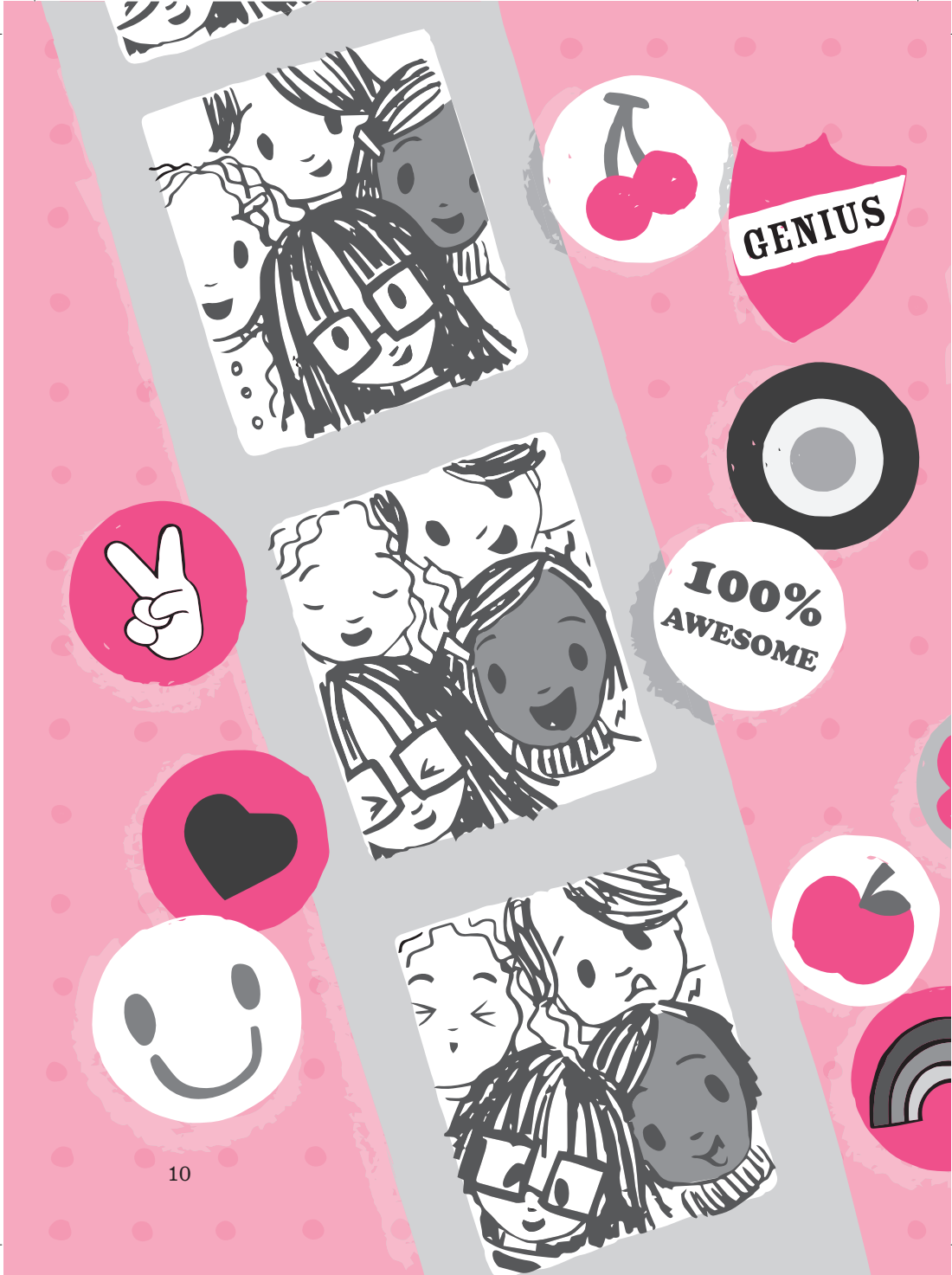
But not always

in that order.

  
  
 NICE









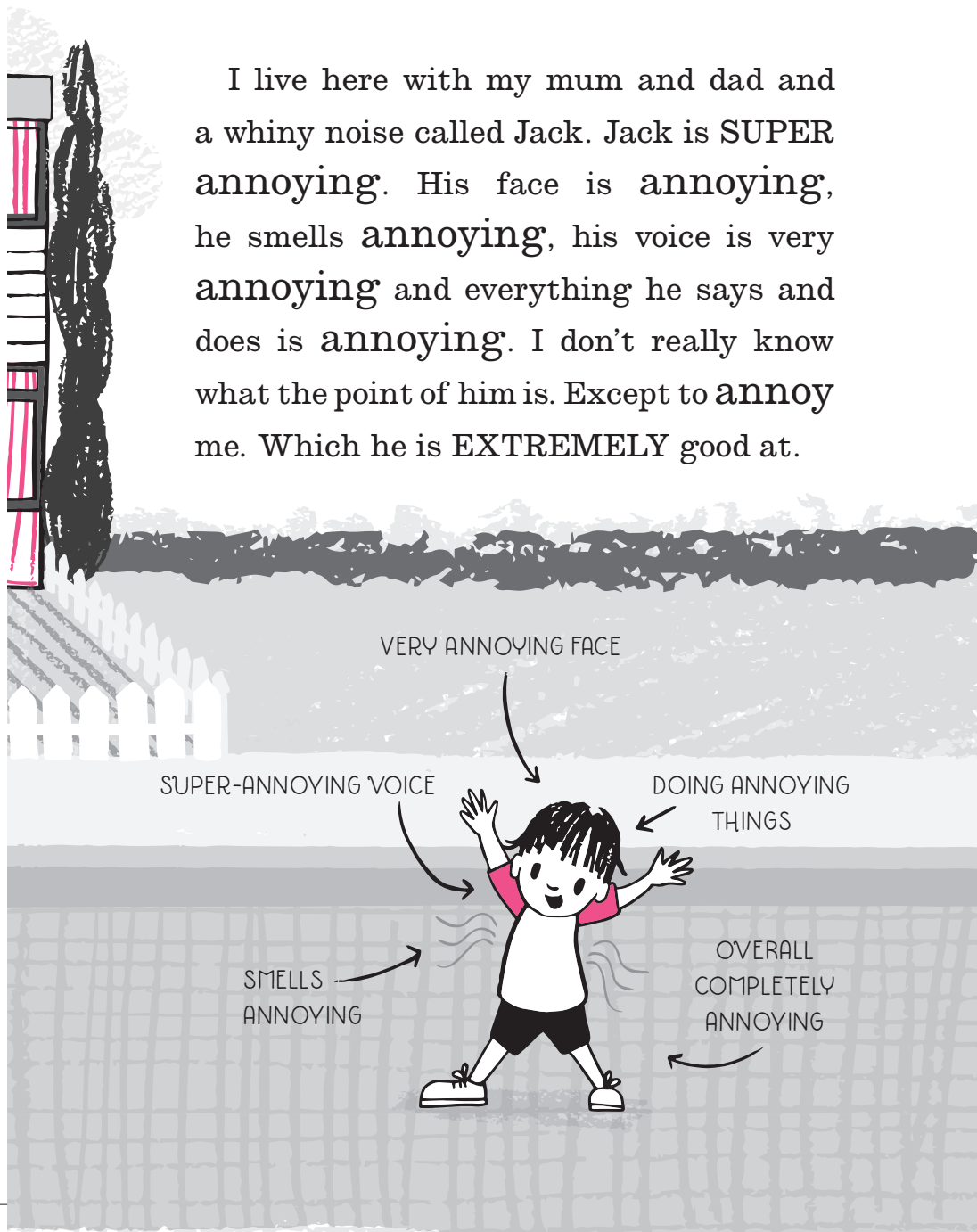
I have three very best friends. They are called Sukey, Marcy and Wilf. I like them all totally equally so don't even ask me who my best friend is (sometimes it's Marcy but not all the time).

I like almost everyone except Georgina Farquar-Haha and I don't even really not want to like her, but she has made it impossible to.



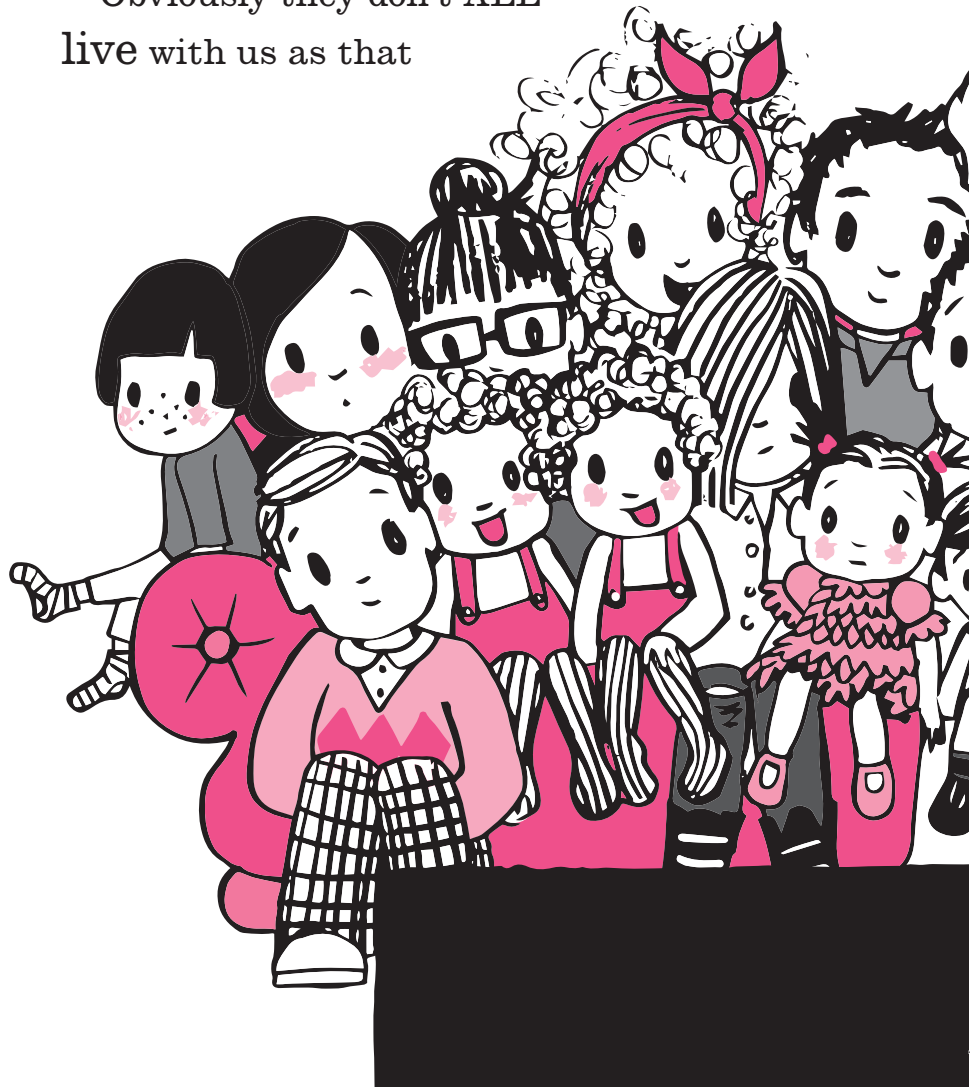


I live here with my mum and dad and a whiny noise called Jack. Jack is **SUPER annoying**. His face is **annoying**, he smells **annoying**, his voice is very **annoying** and everything he says and does is **annoying**. I don't really know what the point of him is. Except to **annoy** me. Which he is **EXTREMELY** good at.



Familywise, I also have **three** aunties,  
**six** uncles, **eight** cousins and a lady we  
call aunty even though she **isn't** really.

Obviously they don't **ALL**  
live with us as that



would be ridiculous. And I would  
NEVER get to choose what we watched  
on TV because I hardly ever do NOW  
when there are only  
four of us.



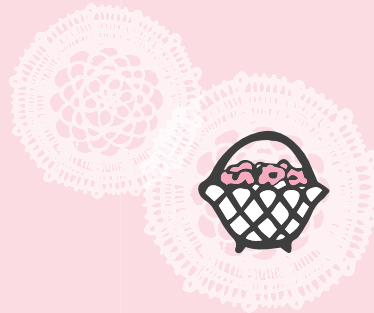


Some other relatives that DON'T live with us are my **three grandmas**.

One is called *Shirley* and she's gone to Devon. We haven't seen her in **ages**.



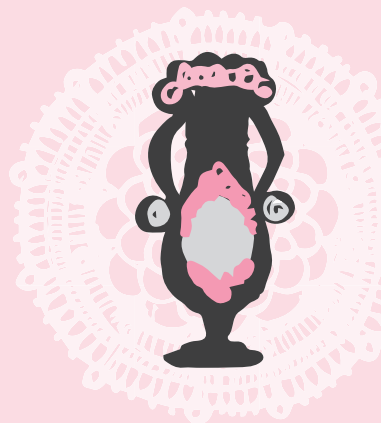




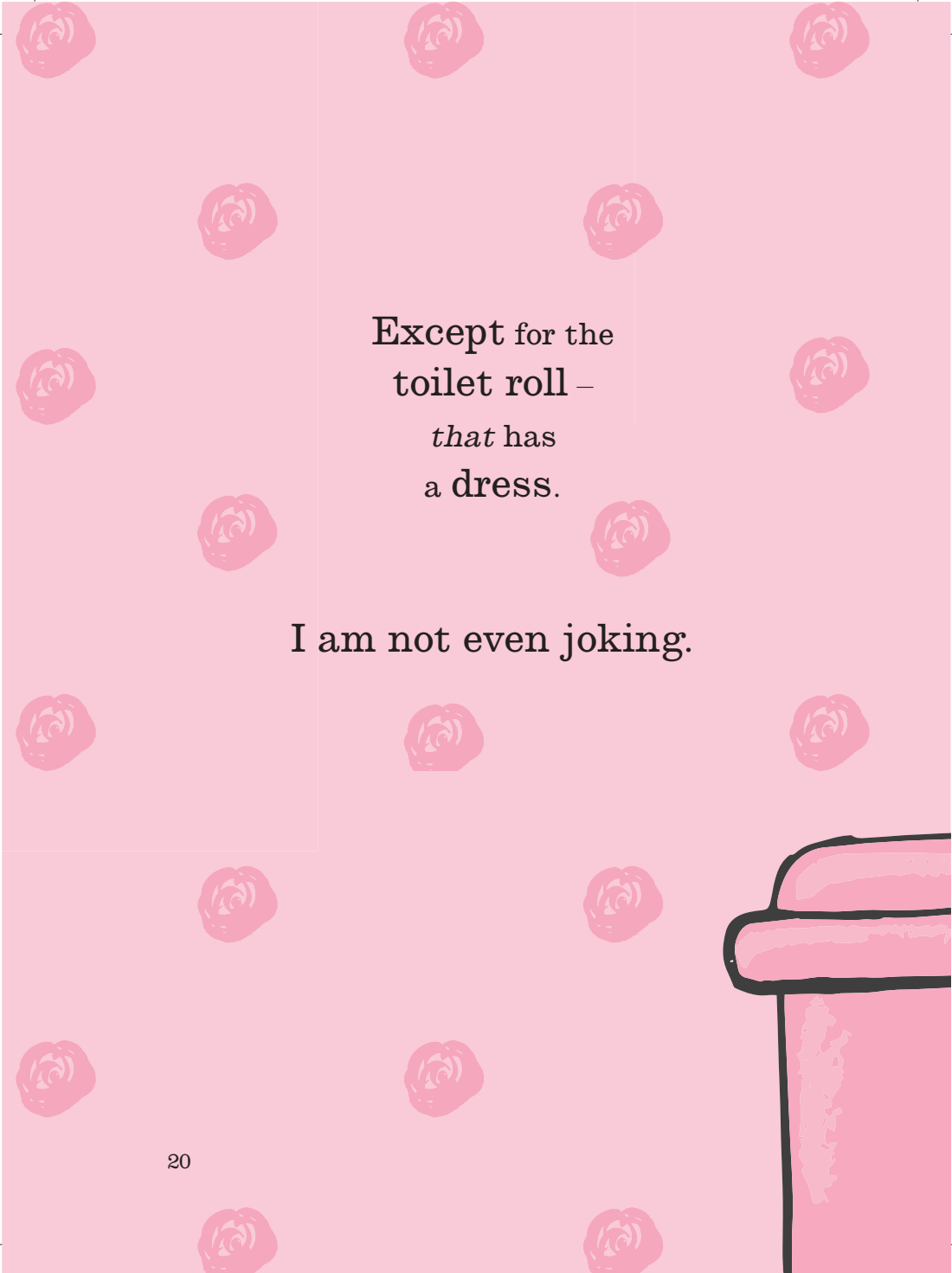
One is called *Granny Rose* and she is very nearly completely peach-coloured. Even her hair. She smells like talc and flowers, and everything in her house has a tiny lace mat underneath it. Cups, vases, china lambs,

plates, bowls of fruits,

EVERYTHING . . .







Except for the  
toilet roll –  
*that* has  
a dress.

I am not even joking.



My other grandma is called

# BAD NANA.

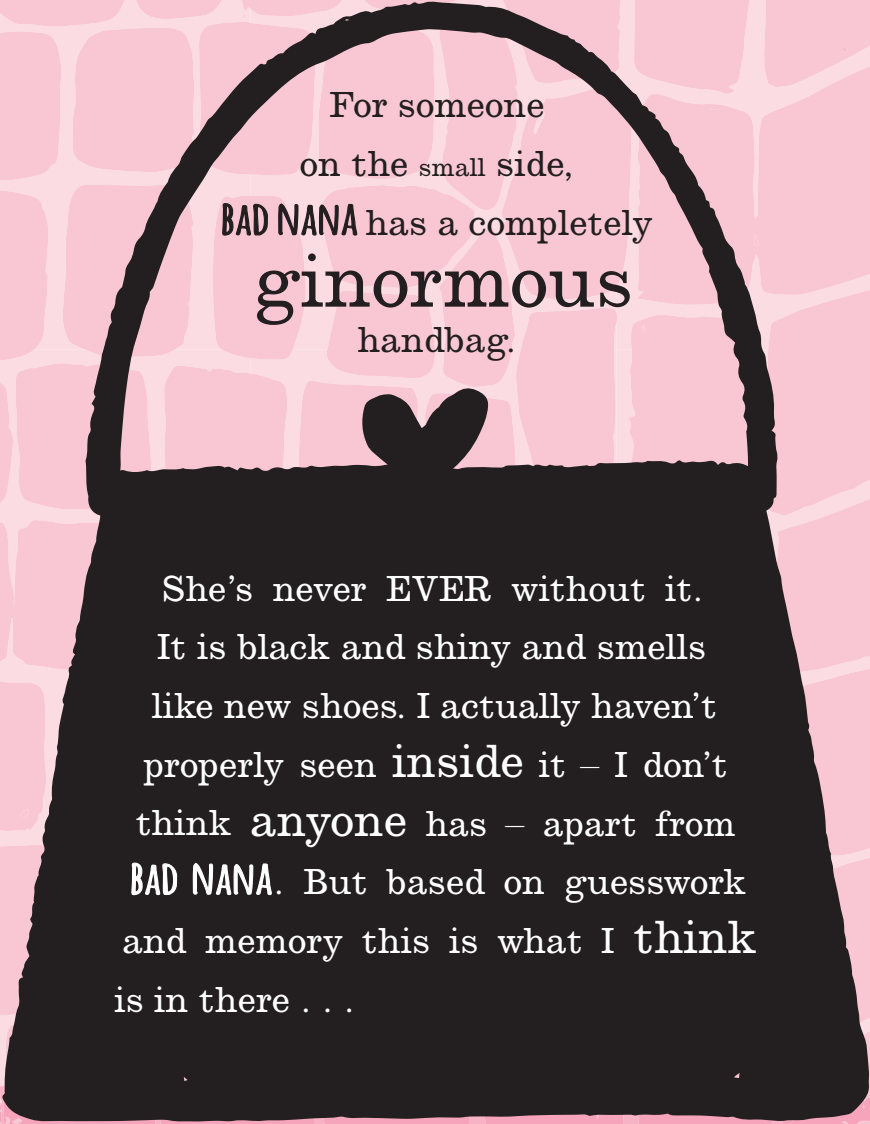
Well, that's not her actual, actual name. I can't even remember what that is as we **only** ever call her **BAD NANA** and she doesn't even mind. In fact, I think she quite **likes** it.

**BAD NANA** is very different from *Granny Rose* and *Shirley*. Her face is quite a lot more pointy and her glasses are **enormous**. She has jet-black hair that comes out of a **bottle**, but I haven't a clue how. She wears a **BLACK** dress, pointy **BLACK** shoes and **gigantic** earrings. She says they are for a little bit of **twinkle . . .**

but I have no idea what  
that actually means.







For someone  
on the small side,  
**BAD NANA** has a completely  
**ginormous**  
handbag.

She's never **EVER** without it.  
It is black and shiny and smells  
like new shoes. I actually haven't  
properly seen **inside** it – I don't  
think **anyone** has – apart from  
**BAD NANA**. But based on guesswork  
and memory this is what I think  
is in there . . .



For back-up or **extra-long** journeys or just shopping she has her even more **humongous** tartan trolley. What's inside that is quite a **mystery** and if I'm a hundred per cent truthful I am **NOT** at all sure I even **want** to know. She also has a walking stick with her at **all** times.



No one is **completely** sure if **BAD NANA** actually **NEEDS** the stick for walking purposes. But we definitely **DO** know she needs it for tapping **TALL** people on the shoulder, *reaching* high-up shelves in the supermarket, *tripping* people up and *wagging* it about when she is **CROSS**.

