



THE NURSERY  
COLLECTION

# WINTER

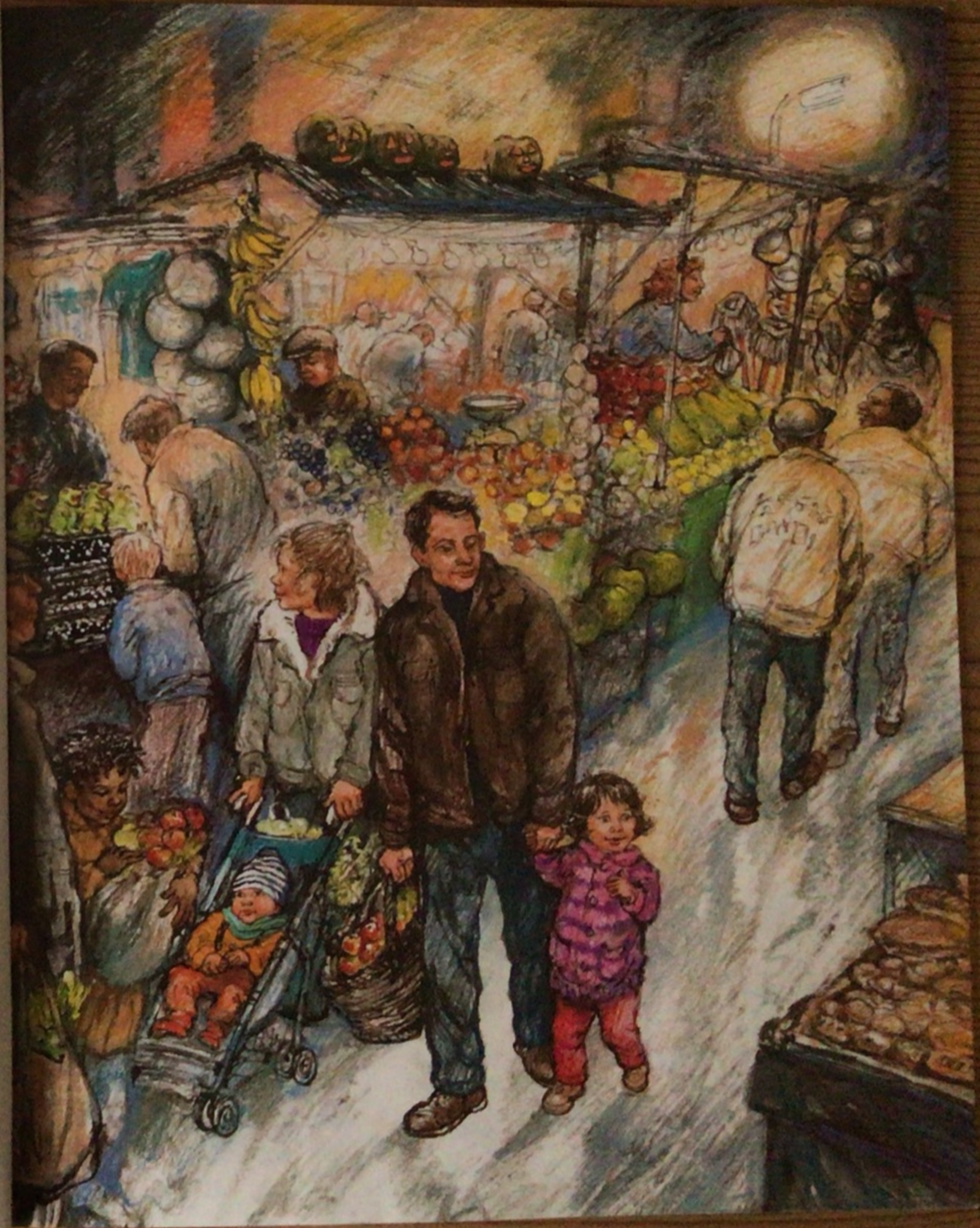


*Shirley Hughes*



### Saturday Shopping

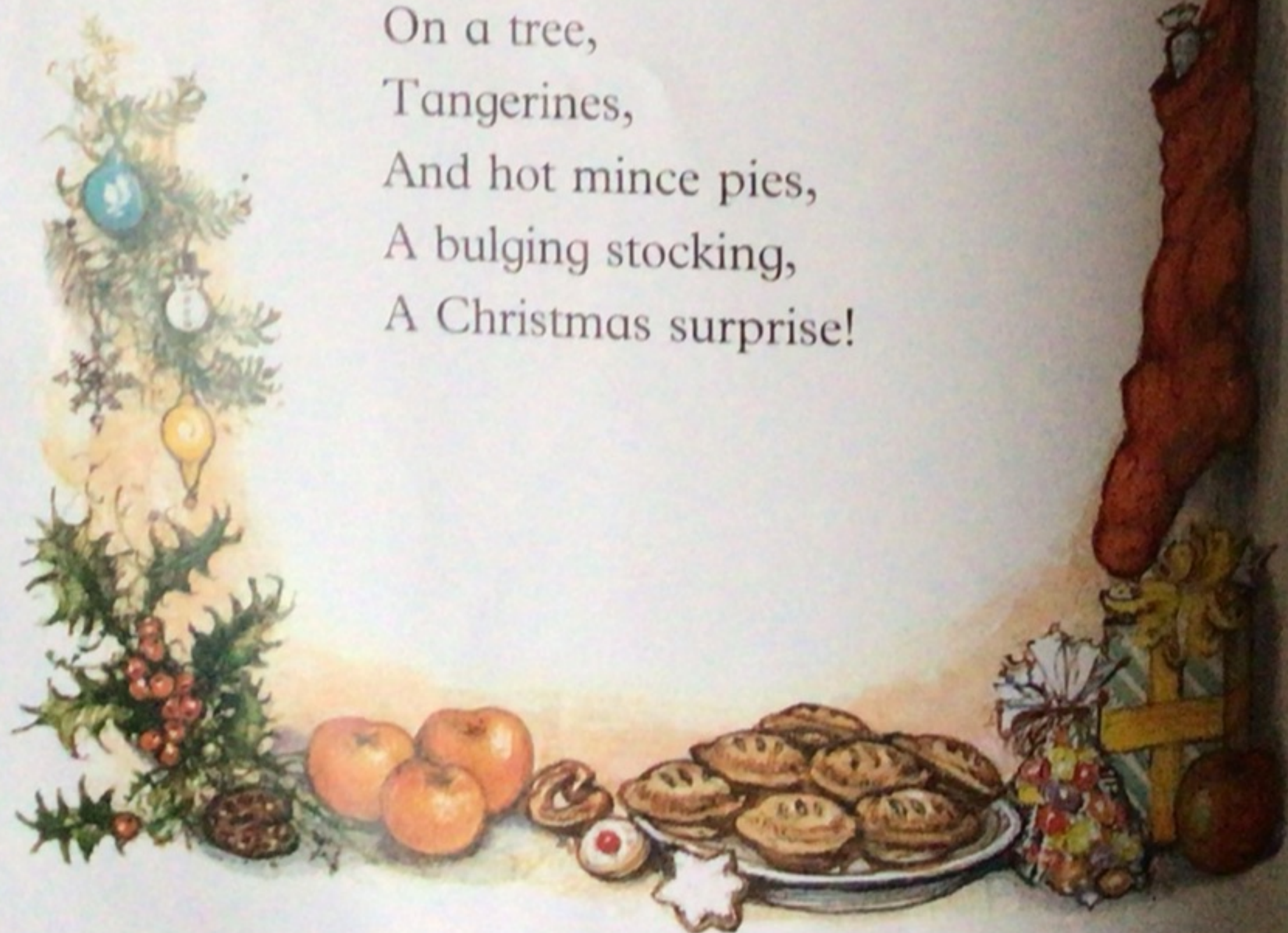
Saturday is a shopping day.  
Olly and I don't like shops much,  
but we like the market  
when the stalls are all lit up,  
and there are crowds of people.  
I hold on tight to Dad's hand  
while we load Olly's buggy  
with apples, grapes and bananas  
and sometimes even a pumpkin.  
There are squeaky toys and plastic balls,  
T-shirts, watches and sparkling rings.  
And you can smell the smell from the baker's shop,  
bread, cakes, cookies and hot pies,  
tempting us in from the dark street.





### Hoping

Grey day,  
Dark at four,  
Hurry home,  
Shut the door.  
Think of a time  
When there will be  
Decorations  
On a tree,  
Tangerines,  
And hot mince pies,  
A bulging stocking,  
A Christmas surprise!







### **Cold**

Cold fingers,  
Cold toes,  
Pink sky,  
Pink nose.  
Hard ground,  
Bare trees,  
Branches crack,  
Puddles freeze,  
Frost white,  
Sun red,  
Warm room,  
Warm bed.







### Ice in the Park

It's cold in the park, cold, cold,  
And the wind blows sharp and keen.  
The path's frosted over,  
White as chalk.  
Too cold to stand still,  
Too cold to walk,  
Better to run,  
Better to shout,  
Holler and wave your arms about,  
See your breath come out like steam.

There's ice on the lake,  
So the ducks can't swim;  
Only one little hole for diving in.  
It's cold in the park, cold, cold;  
No more leaves on the tree.  
It's almost too cold for the hungry birds,  
And too cold for Olly and me.







### Sick

Hot, cross, aching head,  
Prickly, tickly, itchy bed.  
Piles of books and toys and puzzles  
Heavy on my feet,  
Pillows thrown all anyhow,  
Wrinkles in the sheet.  
*Sick* of medicine, lemonade,  
Soup spooned from a cup.  
When will I be *better*?  
When can I *get up*?











**Three in a Bed**

Three in a bed  
Under the cover,  
    Bemily, me  
And Olly my brother.  
He's at one end,  
We're at the other,  
    Warm in bed  
Under the cover.





Flowers need to hide in the ground  
in wintertime.



But they come peeping out again  
in the spring.



FOR THE BEST CHILDREN'S BOOKS, LOOK FOR THE BEAR.



Wrapping up warm to go to the park  
and waiting for Christmas - all the  
excitement of winter is here.  
Join Katie and her little brother Olly on  
their journey through the seasons in  
this charming picture of childhood.



"Hughes at her best. Simple, evocative rhymes conjure up images that  
then explode in the magnificent richness of her paintings."

*Guardian*

[www.walker.co.uk](http://www.walker.co.uk)

ISBN 978-1-4063-7284-7



£5.99 UK ONLY