

Cecilia Lundh



The Witch



HELP Read Start

He had a crutch.

I switched off the big lamp.

- I think Mrs Smith is a witch.

Watch!

Mrs Smith lived next door.

We watched her on the veranda.

She just sat there.

- I think she put a spell on me.

- A spell?

- My dog Mac.

- Your dog?

watch *titta, se* spell *förbannelse*



- How?
- The cat bit me and bad things started to happen.
- Bad things?
- Yes. And now I must kill you!

bit *bet*
happen *hända*

