

# KidLit Slits

That's right, boys and girls, it's time once again to play the bonus we all know and love – Lit Slits, now in a new, shiny, G-rated edition! So dig into your childhood memories and revel in the nostalgia while naming the title and author of each book whose pages you see brutally butchered below.

1.

*"It Has Come!"*

Craven sat down by his desk and looked at him curiously. "It must be a very fine day, and I am careful not to tire yourself. The fresh air won't tire me," said Craven, "there had been occasions when I had shrieked aloud with cold and at that his doctor felt sorry for you did not like I don't when I am by myself in is going out with me. Did the nurse, of course?" "No, I will not have the nurse, I would not help remembering looked with his diamond eyes over him and the great door had waved to command the tams and receive his orders. My cousin knows how to take care when she is with me. She is a strong boy I know will protect me. Craven felt rather alarmed at the chance to get well of inheriting Misselthwaite's man, though he was so old, let him run into actual trouble. It must be a strong boy a must know something about me?"

2.

Papa leaned back in the chair and read the advertisement in the newspaper. "You mean a housekeeper?" "No, I mean a housewife." Caleb and I looked at each other and burst out laughing, remembering the old housekeeper. She was round and plump and she snored in a high whistle when she settled, and let the fire go out. "No," said Papa slowly. "No, I mean a wife." He paused. "A wife." Caleb stared at Papa. "What do you mean, no wife?" "What do you mean, no wife?" Nick slid his face onto the table and stroked his ears. "That, too," said Papa. "That, too," said Papa. Matthew, our neighbor, had written to ask for a wife for our children. And Maggie had written to ask for a wife. Her hair was the color of the sea. Papa reached into his pocket and pulled out a letter written on white paper. "I received an answer." Papa

3.

It was my father and he had to pass my father's path when the first one appeared on his path. The first of the pelts must stay on the mountain Orlov, "until the day when the Russian drew himself up on the mountain that were blowing in the ship before the storm." "No, the other chests. The other chests," my father replied. Orlov was silent. His eyes were on the cove. He looked at our father and a dozen paces away from the cliff and back at me. "No, Aleuts." "No, I know what happened first. I know who raised his hand and I know he barred, whether it was forward with a bale of pelts or backward with a bale of pelts." "No, father aside. It all happened in one act from the top of my feet and Ulape slid along the cliff, I saw it. It was my father and he had to pass to his feet. The first spears raised our eyes. A puff of white smoke came from the ship. A loud noise

4.

Chapter III

s who have gone about ill not need to be told how one thing, however much our companion is invisible herself every now and then know I shall wake up in h Gerald, Kathleen, and Jim temple of Flora, looking c park and listening to th ho really was not a Prin niece, Mabel Prowse; tho ed, right enough'. she said again and again -looking space between ng would happen, and n kindly, 'can we do any k we ought to be going.' 'I do want my tea!' en Mabel scornfully. 'De r teas and leave me after g

air Princesses I ever met!' oted. she said. 'Think how horr

the hidden Mabel, 'that he wouldn't let me go to t

5.

TI

o! You're wrong like that! That's ou might not thin an in the darknes ut what must I do d then Stanislaus was painfully sby, and he hes d.

ou must go to L slaus Grumman on he needs abov to do. Ignore eve s, and go and do ight is full of an e you go, I want : felt for the pack nfoldng layers a little tin lante y air, the two loo ill saw blazing b growth of beard pain, a thin body ers.

ie shaman saw a body shivering uted and savage , his eyes wide u er's. . . . id there came j of them.

it in that same n Parry's face, s and he fell bac w in his failing l ent.

ill could only sit flicker crossed th

6.

oile de plus, ou fort la fleur ou véritablement t orsqu'il aborda eur :

- Bonjour. Pou  
- C'est la consi  
- Qu'est-ce que  
- C'est d'éteind  
t il le ralluma.  
- Mais pourquoi  
- C'est la cons  
- Je ne compre  
- Il n'y a rien é  
la consigne. Bo  
t il éteignit so  
uis il s'épongea l  
- Je fais là un m  
gnais le matin  
our me reposer,  
- Et, depuis cel  
- La consigne r  
rame! La plan  
rite, et la consig  
- Alors? dit le j  
- Alors mainte  
plus une second  
minute!  
- Ça c'est drôle

7.

ting inside her wic

hat's some cavity, row morning you 'He's very gentle, ye

r business. My wif one of your gorgeo sent."

le replied. "It's tl a lot of time makin ut since it's for yo it for only five de

●●

;" Angela said fro pended on crutche abits.

re secretary straigh l her next step.

and Contagious D e bomb victims h he entire will alou is reshuffling the cc

JOD HOOD  
M THY PURPLE  
STAIN

m around and ree th together are co



11.

ED TO JANE

ha sternly. "In this house  
or without being asked,  
ome at once. Iphigenia

ly knew it!" said Mark  
oom. "Let me take that  
it. It belongs to us any-

Sanskrit talisman," said  
t. It belongs to my Iphi-

' said Martha, getting up

aid; it's Jane," said Kath-

e lives over on Maple-

ie lady. "Such awful fib-  
ither the worst-brought-  
or you are all mentally  
have to telephone your

Mr. Smith, coming for-

12.

*The Joining of*

yes of an owl, the face o  
ared and stared without  
risp and bright and dry,  
would be. It looked li  
er that he had seen aga  
l he stared, and said no  
'ell, I never," said Mary  
tuck there? Mum *will* b  
it was when the floods  
n't there of course; the  
id floor and quite a lot c  
;room before we reali  
—Mum was all upset be  
at that, fancy that—"  
e peered closer at the he:  
no longer listening. Th  
n wall, which was still b  
c through the drifts at e  
uter edge, covering the  
ing the running stream  
ber of marks. They wen  
ing and pivoting and le:  
of them was in the sha  
s quartered by a cross: t  
and Smith, once at the t  
: of the Light.  
ill looked at the prints,  
owed hard. He walked  
away and looked down H  
iman's back still, as th  
. And then his hair pic  
om behind him came a s  
in the raw air of the col  
tiful yearning tone of t  
, irresistibly drawn, mu  
er to try it out. He wa  
:. The eerie, enchanted  
ing on the still air; Wi

13.

*The Black Th*

her voice was not M  
Never to me. Stand u  
mmanded.

l strong Mrs. What  
ing her wings wide a  
"Onto my back, nov

: toward the beauti

lvin asked.

oice, a rich voice w  
arity of a trumpet, t  
m't go on changing  
nd I've had such ple  
'd better keep to the  
e radiance of the sn  
is directly warming

ed up.

leg sitting between  
e great wings and th  
noving through the  
need to cling to Cha  
re's flight was seren  
oking around the la

"The mountains are  
l."

14.

suggest we have a vote when it comes to discussing mind that that is a game.

"We wouldn't think it would be, kids?" Dad made it 'Robert' unanimous.

We voted and it was Bob, Number Eleven girls. There was considerable as to the desired sex of remain in the majority; six-all. Dad, of course, please Dad, but at the same time have a girl for her last child.

Number Twelve was to be in Nantucket, to have another baby in ties were so primitive. I main behind at Montclair or whether to go to Nantucket a hospital. Finally, with previous experience in Primitive. Jane, Number Twelve Hospital.

Mother's ten days in bed. He fidgeted and sulked done without her. Dad kept him away from home the go and in a different family where he was as he felt frustrated, and to the hospital and visit.

His excuse to us, which lected, was that he had to.

"I won't be gone long while I'm away." He'd see him again for hours.

He had never taken smoothed to perfection

15.

they saw pulled the raft together.

The boys had been in part was to sail the raft was to wait on the treacherous river, and when Piper pulled from a bucketful of rocks.

Everything went as Russell's failing to sink drowning trying to beat the terminal to find Russell. Apparently, without Russell had suddenly One false step, and he ties to the river.

And that's where Russell of the trestle, high not even a railing to catch Piper's cries nor to the which also occupied about twenty feet away.

Piper pulled at Mars Bar stared with

Mars Bar stared with niac, whose wide, unbalanced trestle, yet somehow was there. Nor did he With the drenched, as he turned without a warning the platform and we peared on the sidewalk continued walking slowly after him from the end

16.

#### THE LION AND

the poor King was nearly smothered so much.

"I could win easy," said the King. "I'm not so sure of that," said the Lion. "I beat you all round the town," the Lion replied angrily, but

the King interrupted, to say he was very nervous, and said, "All round the town? In what way. Did you go by the same place? You get the best

sure I don't know," the King said of his own again. "There was a time the King said. "What a time the King said."

she had seated herself on the trestle with the great dish on the trestle. She ate away diligently with the trestle. "I'm quite used to being called 'the King'!" she said, in reply to the King. "I've eaten several slices already, but I'm not full!"

"I don't know how to make the Unicorn remark," the King said. "I cut it afterwards." The King sounded nonsense, but the King and carried the dish and itself into three pieces

17.

A WORLD  
 sea. The Doctor's little rahl  
 forward. It would not take s  
 to Milton.

Although once or twice  
 it caught in great ruts made  
 there was no other sign of  
 was utterly gone. It was n  
 bury that they knew the tin  
 two. Thus far they had not  
 But here were a few turbu  
 an inn door, and in Milton  
 stop by a group whose fac  
 Doctor Warren's chaise a  
 'Go ahead, Warren . . .

They went up the steep  
 here Mr. Lyte had his cou  
 out, struck tinder, and light  
 in the chaise. He stood b  
 Cilla was right. They had  
 upon the gates. The poor  
 enough of that rising eye.  
 had as well.

He walked ahead and C  
 half-seen, and in the dark, t  
 Cilla had a key to the back  
 marks, but was not broken  
 dining room and from the  
 in the two candelabra on t  
 all, and the room filled with

Fear had overcome the I  
 to eat. Bread broken and  
 beef, with Yorkshire pud  
 gravy. A bowl of salad w  
 slender goblets. Already the  
 to have been abandoned fo  
 years. It was as if a witchc

18.

### *The Selfishness Cure*

toothbrush, and now no-  
 very happy.

Thompson closed the  
 to show Dick's father.  
 iggle and he patted her  
 te everything was going  
 evening paper.

to put some of the pad-  
 that Dick, himself, had  
 his bureau drawers, his  
 closet door and his bed-  
 s on the covers of all of  
 ks, crayon and colored-  
 On the stickers he had  
 K'S BOOK—DON'T  
 <—DON'T TOUCH!

TOUCH! DICK'S  
 CH! DICK'S STAMP  
 e was very proud and  
 he printed well.

: able to print well, you  
 id he looked disgustedly  
 ch labeled everything—  
 JCH! DICK'S COMB  
 WINDOW BLIND—

aid, "Perhaps we should

19.

ey, Claude. Why do  
 ."  
 boloney! That's it, Jan  
 logna, Italy. The pap  
 ' Both ran back to the  
 lder fat with papers  
 led: BOLOGNA, ITA  
 opening it that it wa  
 They had found the :

as no longer in a hur  
 table, carefully laid  
 er skirt under her, an  
 jumping up and do  
 : hour is almost over."

was not to be hurrie  
 folder, almost afraid o  
 idence was sealed be  
 he evidence was a v  
 of paper. On one sid  
 mnet. Since it was w  
 udia nor Jamie could  
 hat the handwriting  
 in itself almost a w  
 a signature: Michela  
 paper needed no tran  
 it of sketches of hand  
 omeone they knew: A  
 nes of a thought that  
 ystery 470 years lat  
 ld paper was the id

20.

lifted its head and  
her blade of grass, p  
g song. The sleep was  
e back.

uddenly a shadow pas  
ings folded in a plun  
feathered feet and st  
. The owl bounced t  
on Miyax's outstretc  
in his foot. Her fi  
on the owl, but she  
f that. Even if she c  
ave his powerful claw  
ith, and she knew  
o. Besides, she had a  
l watch where he fl  
in the nest, for the  
six weeks to get on t  
lets, there would also  
male owls are const  
young. Once, she h  
gs piled at the nest c  
close was the *ookpik*, t  
hat she could see th

21.

rim mood about what he had b  
often they were left alone. As  
were home—no matter how  
uldn't dare interfere with the c  
the Mellower, he often did so  
lunch?" inquired Kuda.  
p the memory. "Soy burgers, s

itions?"  
nd potato chips!" cried Kuda  
eam!"  
and chocolate sauce!" cried the  
with that crispy batter—and I  
cake Aunt Farai made." Rita t  
we have vegetables?" said Ter  
for Tendai," finished Rita. "Th  
the pantry whir and click. In  
wafted out of the food comp

wer threw open the kitchen w  
egan to whine in protest. Ri  
ze laden with the scent of f  
ouse air—not that anything  
All the pollen, dust and poll  
ficial perfume added to cove  
ouse air was okay, but wild air  
ever Mother and Father were  
indows.  
sed his chicken bones onto the  
d maid robots scurrying to r  
ked so much, ice cream meltec  
s shirt. He told them about Gr  
ed city to the south, and of  
Shona Empire.

22.

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eyes, shining with  
generations, and I  
wanted no other a  
They lingered  
sweet as dusk in I  
There was so mu  
said and done an  
misunderstood.

"I thought you  
him, as reproachfu  
ery reason to supp  
Gilbert laughe  
"Christine was  
town. I knew it a  
brother graduated  
Kingsport the next  
if I would look at  
and would be very  
Christine for her  
girls I've ever kno  
us with being in  
Nothing mattered  
you told me you  
was nobody else—  
for me but you. I  
broke your slate c

"I don't see  
when I was such  
"Well, I tried  
because I thought  
cause I felt sure  
Gardner came on  
can't tell you, eith  
years to believe y  
told every week b  
ment was on the  
it until one bless  
the fever. I got a  
rather—in which  
between you and



26.

g. I knewed he would s  
ould be asking questions  
ies and went home.

l off after breakfast to s  
it wore out, I got to thi  
ne way to keep pap ar  
allow me, it would be a c  
luck to get far enough c  
see, all kinds of things r  
e no way for a while, b  
a minute to drink anot  
ys:

a man comes a-prowlin  
t, you hear? That man v  
not him. Next time you  
ped down and went to  
een saying give me the  
o myself, I can fix it ne  
llowing me.

o'clock we turned out ar  
e river was coming up p  
going by on the rise. By  
log raft—nine logs fast  
ie skiff and towed it ash  
body but pap would 's  
rough, so as to catch m  
s style. Nine logs was ex  
ove right over to town a  
l took the skiff, and start  
alf past three. I judget  
night. I waited till I rec  
then I out with my saw  
g again. Before he was t

27.

igs!" Sammy screeched.

g. Sammy just stood there,

name under the word DIS-

idergarten bus," said Joy.

alked up to Sammy, and re-  
it out the window. But he

windbag, watch where you

t to Sammy's name on the  
another raincoat and threw  
ot worse, for he had on still

s horrible laugh was even

to the room, he was four  
s removed six of his rain-  
tall. And there were still

and removed another coat.

. Then she put a triangle  
other one of his coats out-  
Sammy was only one-and-  
bat she took off, Sammy's  
got worse.

eir ears. Others could hold  
re holding their nose with  
say which was worse, the

28.

oile. It was Foley who  
There, beneath it, lay M  
knife was stuck in his  
he scrimshaw handle co  
design of a star. This  
given me.

The sight of the dead  
ertain that such was  
ounded. But after all w  
t's hardly to be wonder  
We were too drained.

"What is it?" came  
Captain Jaggery. He wa  
f us, wild and disheve

We stepped aside. N  
orward. For a moment  
t the body. Then he l  
ace, the back of his ne

For a moment he hesi  
rass's arm from where  
he dead man clutched  
aptain managed to pry  
way what Mr. Hollybra  
up.

It was my handkerchi  
The captain now use  
ie handle of the knife  
ian's back. He stood  
t me.

At last he turned towa  
gain. And the sea had  
wells. "We shall have  
ie storm returns," he a

29.

use soap and rub my  
o rinse and dry them. I  
ard it enough!  
ther isn't my biggest pr  
le spends a lot of time  
: That's because he's in  
e days his favorite con  
-O. He wrote it himself  
y-O company liked it so  
hole crate of Juicy-O  
stes like a combinatic  
pefruits, pears, and ba  
ow the truth, I'm getti  
But Juicy-O isn't my bi

problem is my brother,  
wo-and-a-half years ol  
. I feel sorry for him if  
name like Fudge, but  
of my business.  
ays in my way. He mes  
id when he gets mad he  
loor and he screams. I  
fists. The only time I r  
ping. He sucks four fing  
a slurping noise.

6

30.

God's chin! She trea

IBER, *Feast of Saints  
and the other Ammor*  
ts

l's thumbs! What a ti  
hose God's thumbs  
ortant things and han  
ist of all the things I  
s, like writing, plaitin  
his ear, but now it see  
r and ink, for I can th  
st unless some heat  
sea and threatened  
golden sword and I w  
e my thumbs by rea  
tant thumbs are, bu  
hat a Türk would thi  
t would stop him if  
l the ink and not mak

BER, *Feast of Saint Ju  
after his death and*

George and Thoma  
d up in here like chi  
ut of Morwenna's sig  
ome lady-task. I usec  
ade a wondering song

✠ 66 ✠

31.

, some were surly ar  
anted food and tobacc  
hat they wanted. She v  
in Indian pointed at  
, Ma gave him that th  
I was kept hidden and  
as cross all the time, e  
never let off the ch  
lay and hated the Inc  
ere quite used to seeir  
dn't surprise them at  
it safer near Pa or Jack  
lay they were helping  
arrie was playing on  
e, and suddenly the

believe it is going to s  
out of the window. La  
at black clouds were  
:h, across the sun.  
d Patty were coming r  
a holding to the heavy  
ong leaps behind it.  
ie fire!" he shouted. "  
r! Put sacks in it! Hurr

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T H E B  
I N T H E

own wand at the  
e — *now!*"

arks shot from the  
rknob. The wardn  
'rofessor Snape step  
acked away, his wat  
down upon him, re  
— *riddikulus!*" squeea  
; a noise like a whip  
lace-trimmed dress  
vulture, and he was

s a roar of laughter;  
pin shouted, "Parv:  
alked forward, her  
nother crack, and  
daged mummy; its  
to walk toward he  
ing —

*us!*" cried Parvati.  
e unraveled at the n

ard, and its head re  
'roared Professor L  
arted past Parvati.

ere the mummy h  
hair and a skeleta  
her mouth wide a  
3, wailing shriek th  
l —

Uncle Alp often sat i  
pipe and listening to  
went on. After his ex  
stay to supper, which  
At length they reach

'If you cor  
You'll fin

'No I won't,' growl  
the letters all the sam  
carry him off by the s  
read:

'If over W  
Beware th

Peter glanced round  
one.'

'No, but do you kno  
board?' she asked. '2  
You can just pretend  
say this rhyme.'

Peter knew Uncle  
over his book again  
Next day the rhyme w

'If letter X  
You'll get

Peter looked towar  
and cheese were kept  
I was going to forget

'Good, then we can  
there'll be only one lef  
on learning any more  
began to read.

'If you find  
They'll lau

*The Miracle*

alked silently  
to the spider's  
d.

at the writing  
ords "Some Pig  
both began to  
's exertions, sm  
ood directly ur  
ered Lurvy in  
ispered Mr.  
a long time at

ose that what s  
it he shook h  
instead, he wal  
spoke to his v

" he said, in  
; room and sa

ng to tell you  
."

ank into a cha

trying to keep  
st be told the

IN THE ENEMY'S C

whiff or two of his  
n ran on again.

see, Jim, so be as  
ou a piece of my  
ve, for a lad of spin  
n I was young and  
ine and take your s  
v, my cock, you've g  
ian, as I'll own up  
'Dooty is dooty,' s  
ep clear of the cap'  
ad again you—'unq  
nd the short and t  
ere: you can't go k  
ave you; and, with  
all by yourself, wh  
ine with Cap'n Sil  
l. My friends, then  
believed the truth c  
arty were incensed at  
ved than distressed  
nothing as to your  
r, "though there y  
all for argyment;  
eatening. If you l  
l if you don't, Jim.  
) and welcome, shij  
nortal seaman, shive

3, with Sophie now sitting  
near by watching the op  
the soldiers their due, th  
. There were six well-tra  
each giant and within te  
giants had been trussed u  
oring contentedly. The ni  
'leshlumpeater, was caus  
ause he was lying with h  
his enormous body. It w  
d arms together without fi  
derneath him.

ry cautiously, the six s  
the Fleshlumpeater begar  
to release it. The Fleshlu  
lack eyes.

if you foulpesters is wigg  
s that you, you rotsome M  
he saw the soldiers. In a  
ed around him. He saw r  
eapt to his feet. The sold  
here they were. They ha  
head of the Army put his  
beans!' the Flushlumpeat  
bunking rotsome half-ba  
' He made a grab at a sol  
nd.

ig early suppers today!' h  
irming soldier at arm's l  
r.

tanding on the palm of  
ig horrorstruck. 'Do som

PLEASE LOOK AF

he come and stay  
own hesitated. " . . . not just like th  
all, *what?*" M  
to it. She looked  
sweet. And he  
and Judy. Eve  
hey'd never forgiv  
ere."

seems highly irr  
7. "I'm sure the  
n. "Would you l  
asked. "That i  
o offend the bear

ear jumped and h  
it. "Oooh, yes,  
h. I've nowhere  
hurry."

, that's settled t  
r husband could  
ave marmalade fo  
she tried hard t  
might like.

y morning?" Th  
believe its ears. "  
at home. Marn  
?eru."

you shall have