

This document is the text and braille description in this book.

This has been requested by those reading with braille learners in order that they can understand or assist braille reading.

A Squash and a Squeeze Julia Donaldson & Axel Scheffler.

Pic: a pig, goat, hen and little old lady are around a table; a cow is dancing on it. (this shows the text of the illustration description)

A little old lady lived all by herself with a table and chairs and a jug on the shelf. (this shows the text in the book)

Pic: a little old lady is sitting at a small table in her tiny house. Her right hand is propping her head up.

A wise old man heard her grumble and grouse, "There's not enough room in my house.

Pic: An old wearing a black hat, and long coat. He has a long grey beard. His hands are resting on a walking stick.

Wise old man, won't you help me, please? My house is a squash and a squeeze."

Pic: the wise old man stands in front of the old lady. She's sitting on her chair in her house, talking to him.

"Take in your hen," said the wise old man.

Pic: the wise old man gestures with his fingers upwards. The little old lady looks on with wide open eyes.

"Take in my hen? What a curious plan."

Pic: the old lady walks across a field. She is carrying a hen under arm. A goat is grazing in the background.

Well, the hen laid an egg on the fireside rug,

Pic: the hen is staring at a white egg lying on the blue rug with pink and yellow triangles on the edges.

And flapped round the room knocking over the jug.

Pic: the hen is flapping its wings and knocks a blue and white jug off the shelf. It falls over the edge.

The little old lady cried, “What shall I do? It was poky for one and it’s tiny for two.

Pic: the old lady is throws her arms up into the air as she moans. The hen looks up at her in bewilderment.

My nose has a tickle and there’s no room to sneeze. My house is a squash and a squeeze.”

Pic: the hen is on the rug, looking at the egg. It is surrounded by fragents of the jug by the fireplace.

And she said, “Wise old man, won’t you help me, please? My house is a squash and a squeeze.”

Pic: the wise old man is talking to the old lady. His hand is on her shoulder; his finger is pointing upwards.

“Take in your goat,” said the wise old man.

Pic: the wise old man eyes are shut. He is saying something and wagging his finger simultaneously.

“Take in my goat? What a curious plan.”

Pic: a bird watches the old lady dragging the goat on a lead across the field; it digs its heels into the earth.

Well, the goat chewed the curtains and trod on the egg,

Pic: the goat is chewing the curtains. The hen is on the rug staring at the broken jug and egg.

then sat down to nibble the table leg.

Pic: the goat is chewing the table leg. There’s a teapot on the table. The hen stares from the back of a chair.

The little old lady cried, “Glory be! It was tiny for two and it’s titchy for three.

Pic: the old lady is sitting at the table. Her hand’s over her mouth. The goat zips around with the hen on its back.

The hen pecks the goat and the goat’s got fleas. My house is a squash and a squeeze.”

Pic: the goat is chin-scratching, using his trotter. The hen flies, heading towards the goat’s bottom.

And she said, “Wise old man, won’t you help me, please? My house is a squash and a squeeze.”

Pic: the wise old man is peeping through the window. The old lady has her hand over her mouth.

“Take in your pig,” said the wise old man.

Pic: a big pink pig with a tail in a knot galloping.

“Take in my pig? What a curious plan.”

Pic: the old lady is pushing the big, pink pig across the field. It doesn’t look pleased. It looks glum.

So she took in her pig who kept chasing the hen,

Pic: the pink pig is chasing the white hen which is flapping its wings and fleeing the pursuing beast.

And raiding the larder again and again.

Pic: the pig is standing on his hind legs. He is eating all the food in the larder; the goat and hen stare.

The little old lady cried, “Stop, I implore! It was titchy for three and it’s teeny for four.

Pic: all the animals are eating from the larder and the old lady is telling them to stop.

Even the pig in the larder agrees, My house is a squash and a squeeze.”

Pic: the hen, goat and pig are all lying down in the corner, wearing contented looks. Their eyes are shut.

And she said, “Wise old man, won’t you help me, please? My house is a squash and a squeeze.”

Pic: the old wise man talks to the old lady with his hand on her shoulder while gesturing with his finger.

“Take in your cow,” said the wise old man.

Pic: the wise old man is standing with the old lady in the field. He points towards a cow with his walking stick.

“Take in my cow? What a curious plan.”

Pic: the old lady has a branch in her hand that she is using to herd the cow across the field.

Well, the cow took one look and charged straight at the pig,

Pic: the cow is charging at the pig which is darting away from the two horns of the cow.

Then jumped on the table and tapped out a jig.

Pic: The cow dances on the table. The other animals watch. The old lady’s mouth is wide open.

The little old lady cried, “Heavens alive! It was teeny for four and it’s weeny for five.

Pic: the old lady holds her hands above her head with mouth agape as if surrendering to the unruly animals.

I’m tearing my hair out, I’m down on my knees. My house is a squash and a squeeze.”

Pic: the animals are around the table looking at a very stressed old lady.

And she said, “Wise old man, won’t you help me, please? My house is a squash and a squeeze.”

Pic: the wise old man’s talking to the old lady outside her house; the animals are looking through the window.

“Take them all out,” said the wise old man.

Pic: The hen, goat, pig and cow are staring through the tiny window.

“But then I’ll be back where I first began.”

Pic: the old lady is standing with her hand covering her mouth.

So she opened the window and out flew the hen. “That’s better – at last I can sneeze again.”

Pic: the old lady is letting the hen fly out of the open window.

She shooed out the goat and she shoved out the pig.

Pic: the old lady is showing both the goat and the pig out of the door and into the field.

“My house is beginning to feel pretty big.”

Pic: the old lady is smiling. She is holding her arms above her head.

She huffed and she puffed and she pushed out the cow.

Pic: the old lady is shoving the cow out of the wide open door.

“Just look at my house, it’s enormous now”.

Pic: the window of the white house is open, and through it, the old lady is smiling and waving her hands in the air.

“Thank you, old man, for the work you have done. It was weeny for five, it’s gigantic for one.

Pic: the old lady is shaking the wise old man’s extended hand thanking. His other hand is gripping his stick.

There's no need to grumble and there's no need to grouse. There's plenty of room in my house."

Pic: the old lady is happy in her house; the animals look through the window. The wise old man walks away from the house.

And now she's full of frolics and fiddle-de-dees. It isn't a squash and it isn't a squeeze.

Pic: the old lady is jumping for joy in her little house, smiling and waving her hands above her head.

Yes, she's full of frolics and fiddle-de-dees. It isn't a squash or a squeeze.

Pic: the old lady is sitting at her table with all the animals gone. A teapot and a cup are in front of her.

THE END

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