



Marvellous Medicine Number Three

‘Here it is!’ cried Mr Killy Kranky, rushing into the kitchen. ‘One carton of flea powder for dogs and one tin of brown shoe-polish!’

George poured the flea powder into the giant saucepan. Then he scooped the shoe-polish out of its tin and added that as well.

‘Stir it up, George!’ shouted Mr Kranky. ‘Give it another boil! We’ve got it this time! I’ll bet we’ve got it!’

After Marvellous Medicine Number Three had been boiled and stirred, George took a cupful of it

out into the yard to try it on another chicken. Mr Kranky ran after him, flapping his arms and hopping with excitement. ‘Come and watch this one!’ he called out to Mrs Kranky. ‘Come and watch us turning an ordinary chicken into a lovely great big one that lays eggs as large as footballs!’

‘I hope you do better than last time,’ said Mrs Kranky, following them out.

‘Come on, chicken,’ said George, holding out a spoonful of Medicine Number Three. ‘Good chicken. Chick-chick-chick-chick-chick. Have some of this lovely medicine.’

A magnificent black cockerel with a scarlet comb came stepping over. The cockerel looked at the spoon and it went *peck*.

‘*Cock-a-doodle-do!*’ squawked the cockerel, shooting up into the air and coming down again.

‘Watch him now!’ cried Mr Kranky. ‘Watch him grow! Any moment he’s going to start getting bigger and bigger!’

Mr Killy Kranky, Mrs Kranky and little George stood in the yard staring at the black cockerel. The cockerel stood quite still. It looked as though it had a headache.

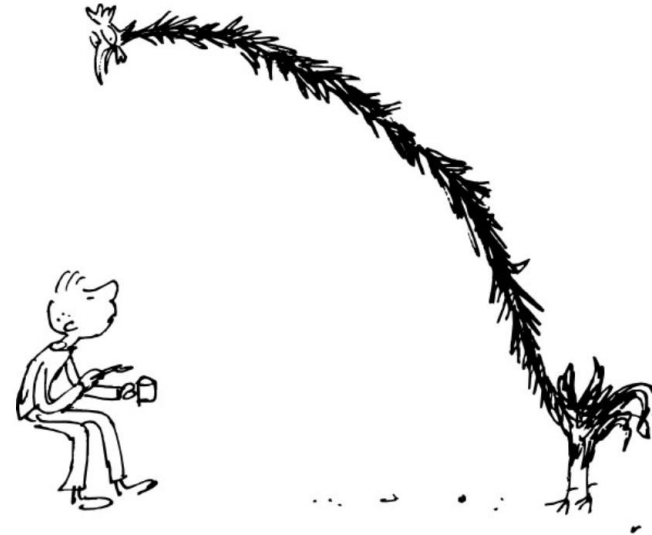


'What's happening to its neck?' Mrs Kranky said.
'It's getting longer,' George said.
'I'll say it's getting longer,' Mrs Kranky said.
Mr Kranky, for once, said nothing.
'Last time it was the legs,' Mrs Kranky said.



'Now it's the neck. Who wants a chicken with a long neck? You can't eat a chicken's neck.'
It was an extraordinary sight. The cockerel's body

hadn't grown at all. But the neck was now about six feet long.



'All right, George,' Mr Kranky said. 'What else have you forgotten?'
'I don't know,' George said.
'Oh yes you do,' Mr Kranky said. 'Come along, boy, *think*. There's probably just one vital thing missing and you've got to remember it.'

‘I put in some engine oil from the garage,’ George said. ‘Did you have that on your list?’

‘Eureka!’ cried Mr Kranky. ‘That’s the answer! How much did you put in?’

‘Half a pint,’ George said.

Mr Kranky ran to the garage and found another half-pint of oil. ‘And some anti-freeze,’ George called after him. ‘I sloshed in a bit of anti-freeze.’

Task -

Look back at chapters 11, 12 and this chapter (13) and write a recipe for George’s Marvellous Medicine including the ingredients and how much to put in. Remember to also include instructions e.g. boil the mixture.