

THE *VERY* SECRET DIARY OF HORACE HORRISE

Horace Horrise is back!

Grown-up stories for grown-up kids (and older kids) about the UK's funniest, liveliest and naughtiest young person.

Horace on...St George's Day

Today is St George's Day. Daddy came home from work and said that to celebrate he was going to meet Patrick in the pub for a quick pint. Mummy said, "See you at closing time." Once daddy had left the house I asked mummy how daddy



could be hours in the pub having one pint that was quick. "You don't understand, darling," she said. "A quick pint can mean anything from two to about fifteen." I'm so confused. I know there are some things that daddy can't do, but I thought that he could at least count. Sam said that in the Greek numbering system it goes "One, two, many." One too many more like.

We sung a song that was called "Jerusalem." When I asked Emily why we were singing about a foreign country she said that we were singing in praise of English food, particularly an artichoke.

Horace on...New Boy at School

"My name is Sonny Christy," said Sonny. Miss then asked, "How do you spell your surname?" "Christ why," Sonny said. "I only asked," said miss and sent him outside.

No time to read a whole book?

The *Very Secret Diary of Horace Horrise* comprises 366 highly original micro-stories (and 340 illustrations) that can each be read in a matter of minutes at most.

Horace on...his Father

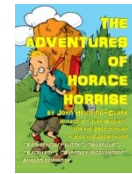
Daddy said that he had been in the high street earlier and had bumped into Mike, the local vicar, who daddy doesn't really know. Daddy said that he never knew what to say to vicars so just asked, "What are you up to then?" Mike said, "Tomorrow I'm taking a small group to Lords." "Fantastic," said daddy. "Eat loads of pies, drink too many Pimms, then a dozen pints of Fosters and watch the Aussies get smashed for a successions of sixes all around the ground?" "No," said Mike. " Lourdes. In France. In the foothills of the Pyrenees. Where the Virgin have appeared to and where drink or bathe in from a spring. miracles." "Same then," said daddy extremely red and home without Mary is said to a local woman pilgrims can water flowing They're seeking as at Lords as he went hurried back looking up once.



Horace on...Camp

Archie was serving dinner this evening and he had loads on his plate. Sarcastic as usual, Skip asked, "Don't you find it a little bit strange, Archie, that the meal that you serve ends up with your having twice as much food on your plate as anyone else?" Archie said that it wasn't at all strange as far as he was concerned and that he had an allergy. "An allergy to what?" asked Skip, probably concerned that he had an undisclosed medical issue. "Small portions," said Archie.

From
the
author
of



The diary to end all diaries!

Follow Horace and his slightly dysfunctional family for a whole year as they negotiate friends, neighbours and the local vicar.

Horace on...Empathy

Mummy has bought me a new daysack for camp. It's for stuff that you need during the day but not at night. I filled it up with all my stuff. It was a bit of a squeeze. Then I put it on the wrong way by mistake so it was at the front 'cos I got the straps all muddled up and Sam said that it looked as though I was pregnant. It was really uncomfortable! He said that maybe all men should have to carry something similar around to simulate being pregnant so that they know what it feels like. Then mummy said, without being asked, "What about Caesareans? How are you going to simulate those?" We certainly couldn't do anything while on camp 'cos we're not always allowed penknives.



Published: 1st November 2019

Pages: 323

Available: www.johnhemmingclark.com, Amazon and all good booksellers

ISBN: 9781897864562

Price: £10.99



