

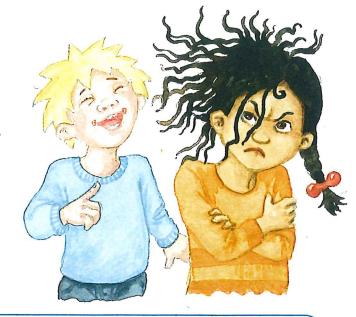


Bad-hair day



I hate my hair!
My mother says I am fine,
but I hate my hair.
Look at it! It is terrible.
A big bush grows on top of my head.

It is not fair. My friends have lovely blonde hair, they can put into pigtails. I also put my ugly hair into pigtails. When I play, my hair pops out, more bushy than ever. My best friend Sam says it looks like my head explodes.



bush = busk
grows = vokser
not fair = urettferdig

pigtails = musefletter
ugly = stygg

pops out = spretter ut

than ever = enn før
explodes = eksploderer



My father always says that if you don't like something, then you have to do something about it. And so I will! I will cut my hair until it looks the way I want it to be. Just like the pretty blonde girls in the magazines.

I find all the things I will need and put them in a little pile in the bathroom.



Scissors from the drawer in the kitchen.

My brother Ron's hair gel, to flatten out the curly bits.

A pair of swimming goggles to protect my eyes, in case the scissors slip.

A hairbrush and a comb.

something = noe
magazines = ukeblader
need = trenge
pile = haug

drawer = skuff
to flatten out = å rette ut
goggles = svømmebriller
protect = beskytte

in case = i tilfelle
slip = glipper
a comb = kam



