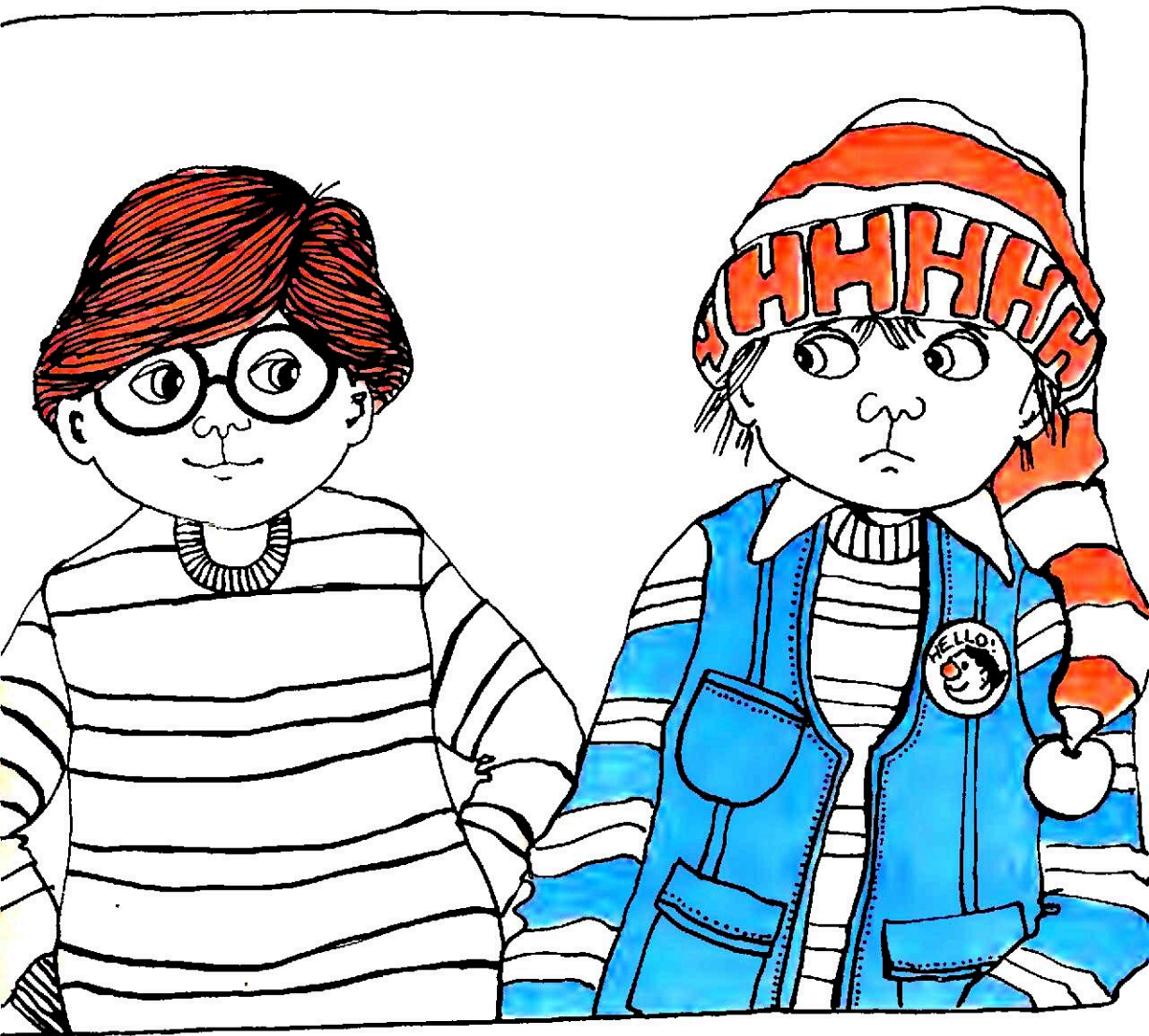


Laura Joffe Numeroff and
Alice Numeroff Richter

EMILY'S BUNCH



Illustrated by Laura Joffe Numeroff



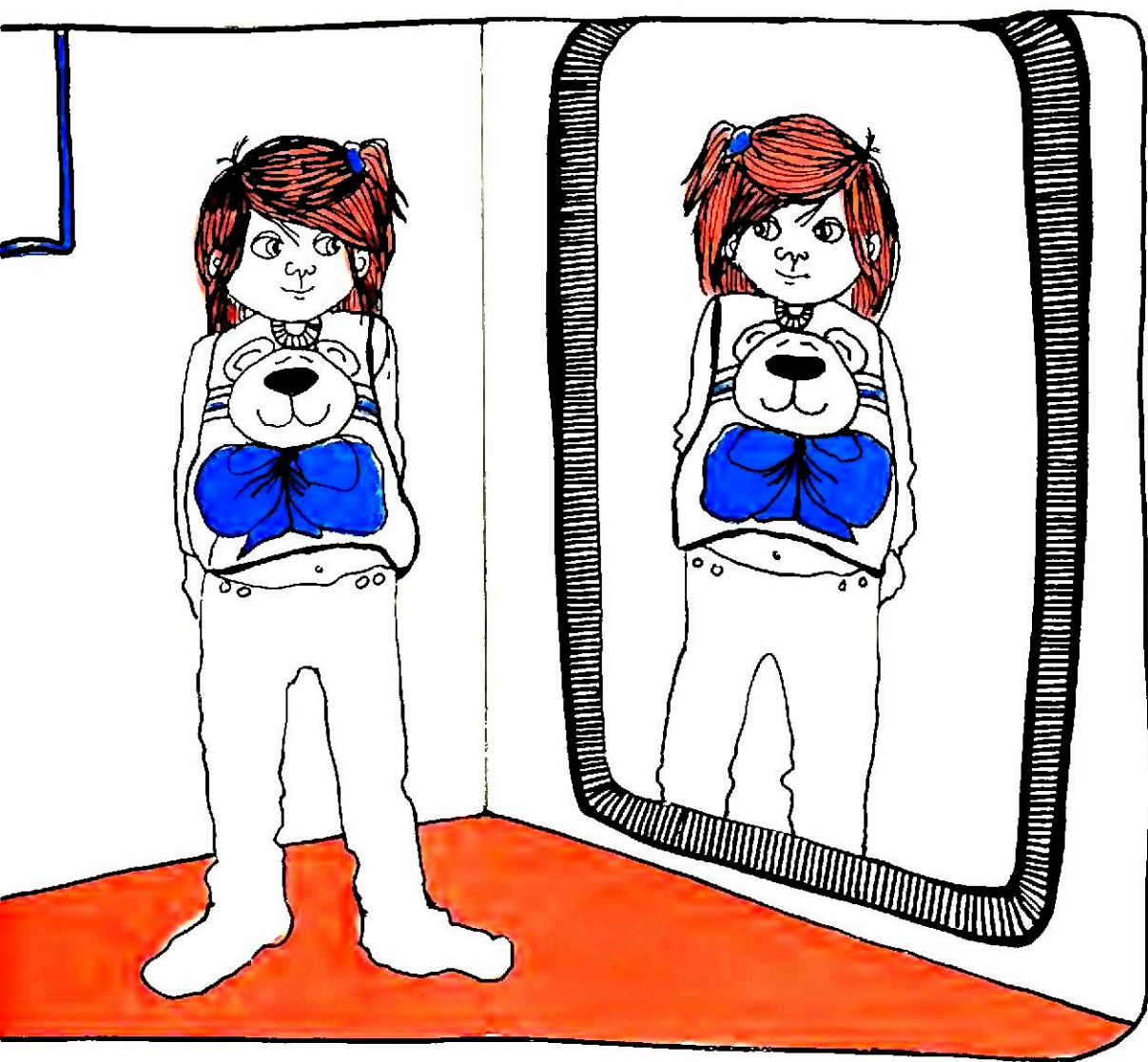
Jeffrey decided to go to Herbie Beanstock's costume party dressed as Herbie Beanstock. Jeffrey thought it was a most original idea.

Herbie thought it stunk.

Jeffrey's little sister, Emily,
decided to go as a ghost.
Emily thought it was a most original idea.



Jeffrey thought it stunk.



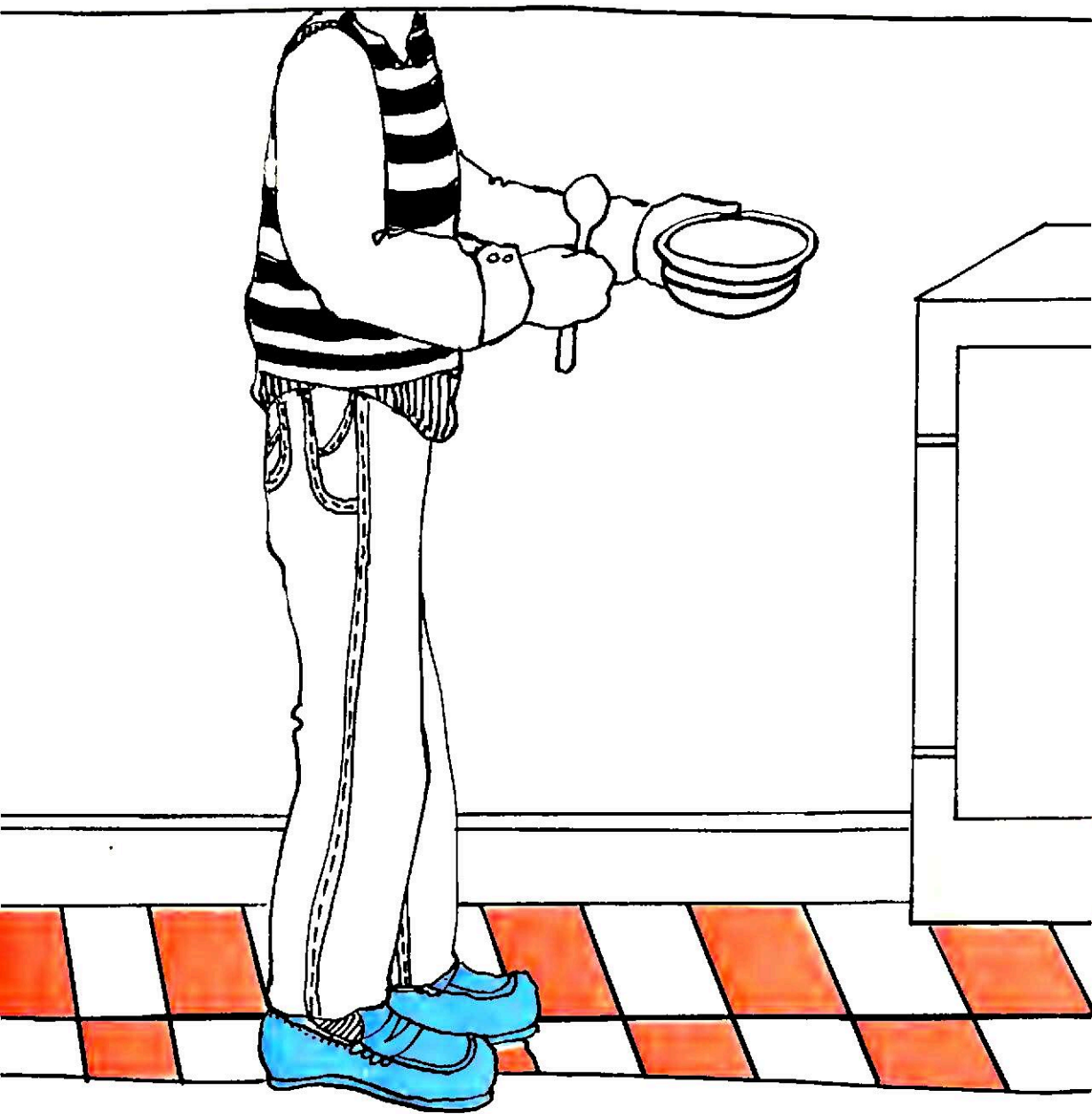
“Maybe if I wear my ghost costume to breakfast tomorrow,” Emily thought, “Jeffrey will see what a really good costume it is.”

“Wait till he sees me,” Emily thought.
Nothing happened.

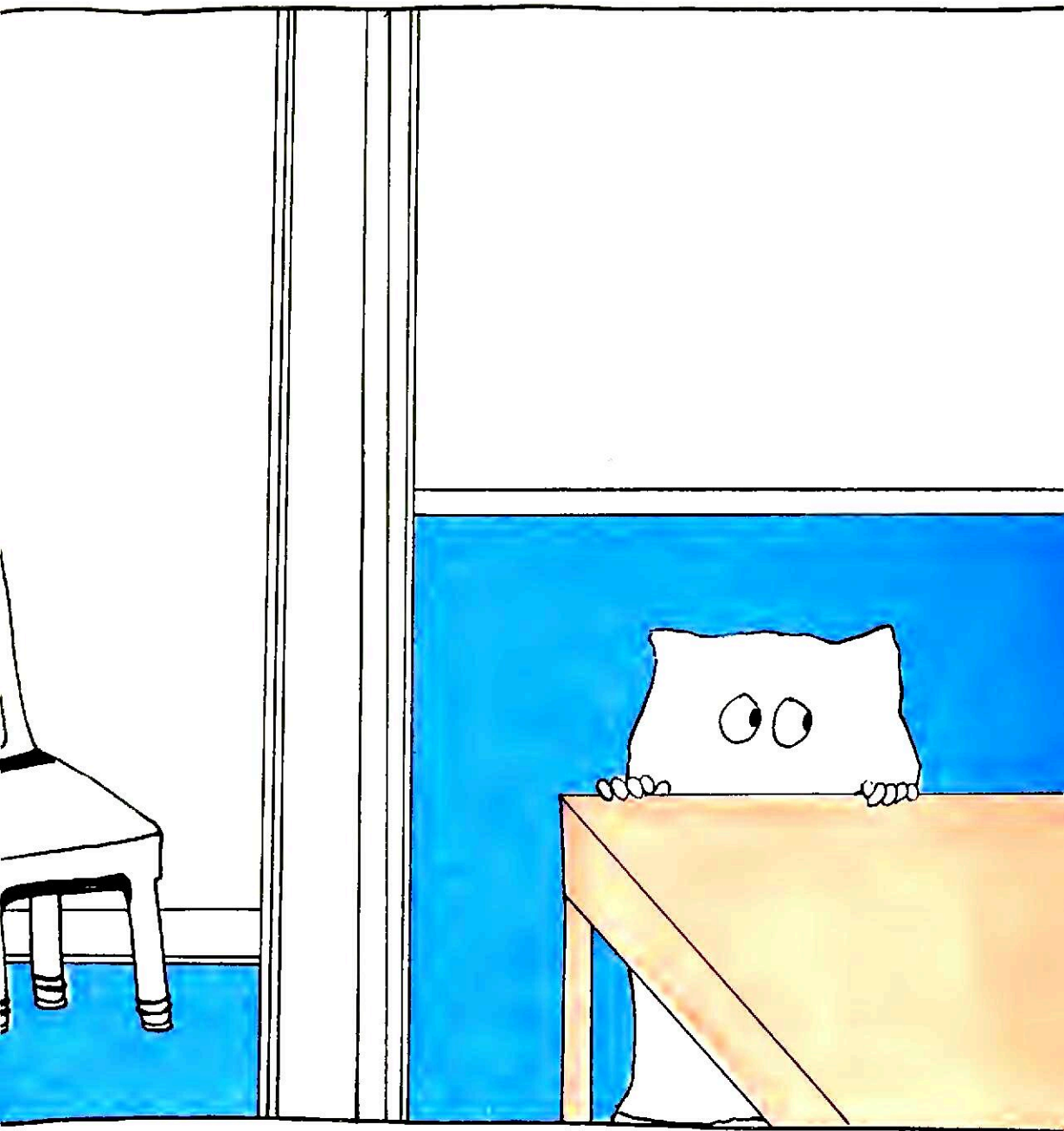




Emily flapped her arms and said, "Boo."
Jeffrey continued eating his cereal.



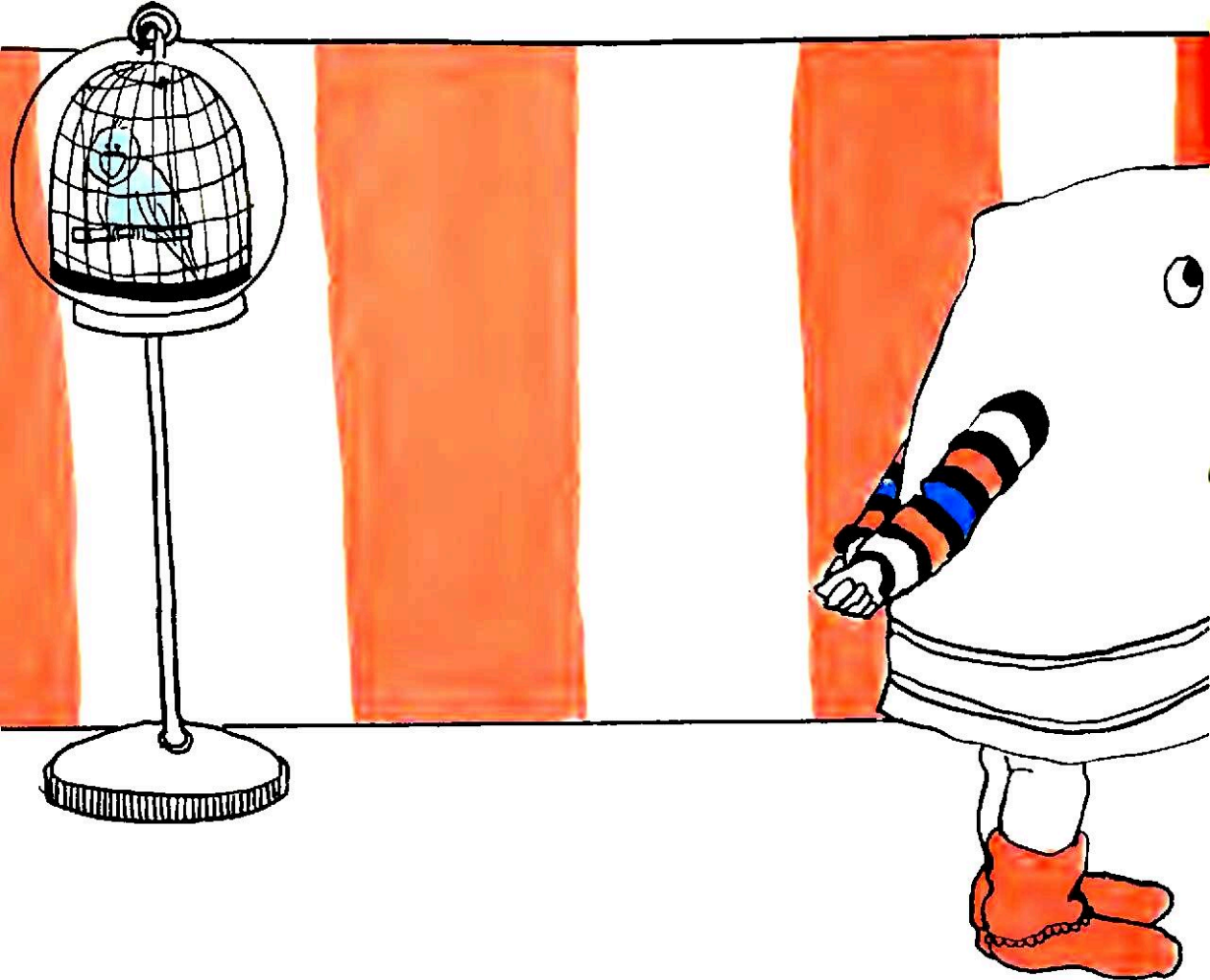
She said, "Boo," again. Jeffrey got up and put his empty bowl into the sink.



“You’re s’posed to be scared,” Emily said.
“Who would be scared of a little kid

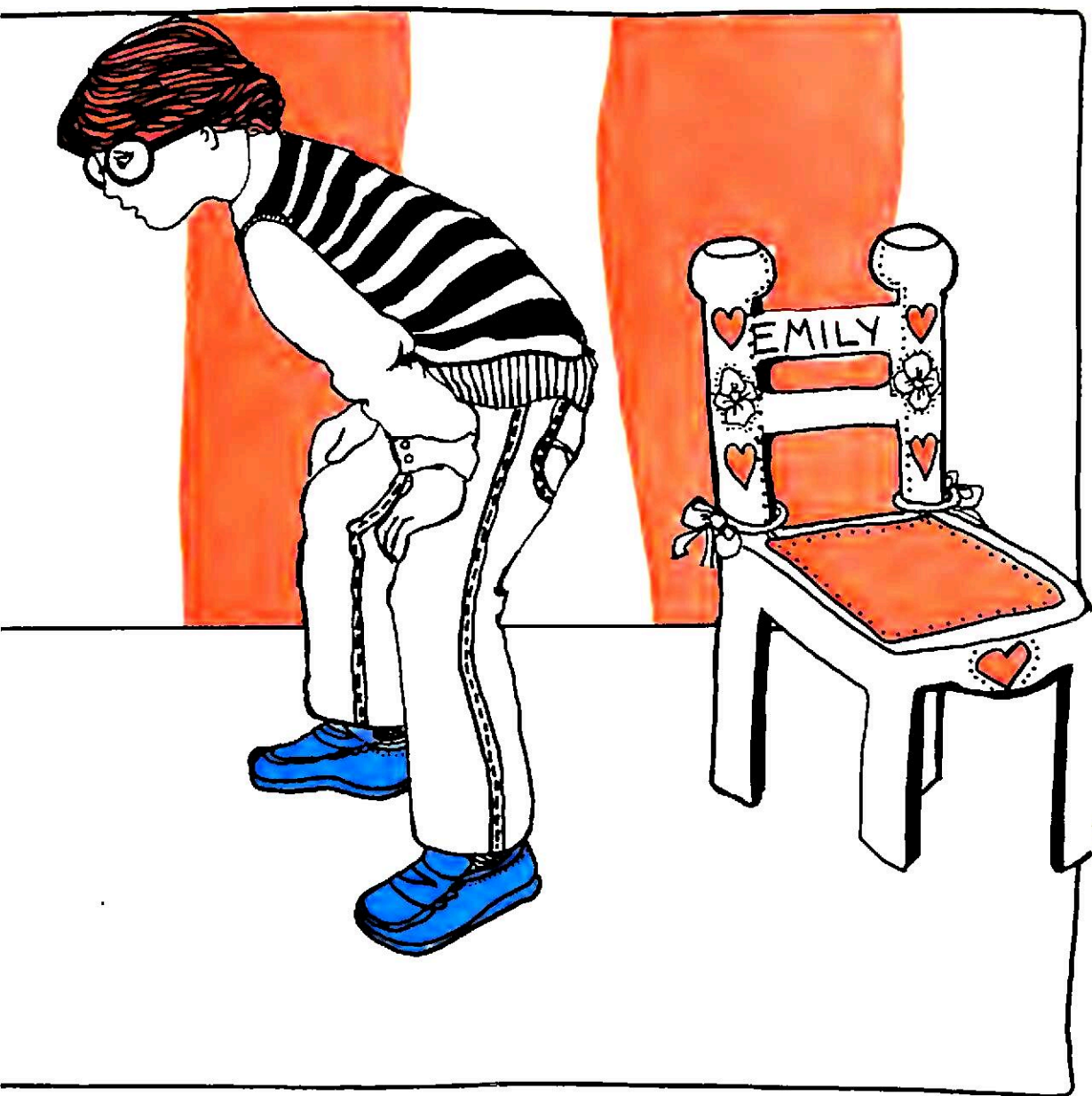


walking around in a pillow case?"
asked Jeffrey.



“I would,” Emily said.

“Besides,” said Jeffrey, “I happen to know



that Amy Bailey is going as a ghost.
And so is Neil Sanderson.”

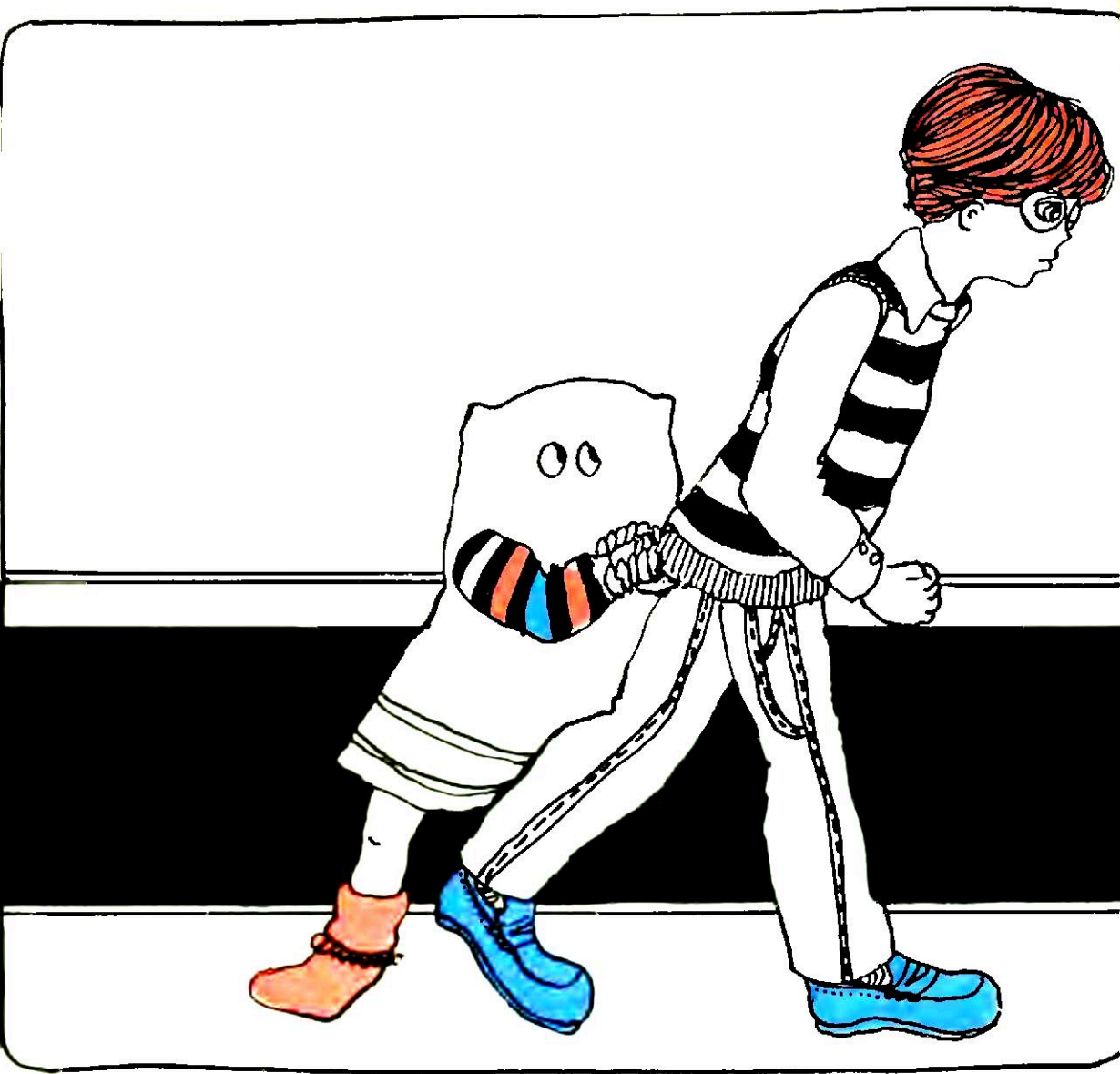
“Then I’ll be a witch,” said Emily.



“Well, I just happen to know
that little Jerry Munzer is going to be
a witch,” said Jeffrey.



"Then I'll be a monster," said Emily.



“Well, I happen to know that Patricia Griffin and Jonathan Levy are going as monsters,” said Jeffrey.



“Then what else can I be?” asked Emily.
“Nothing,” replied Jeffrey.

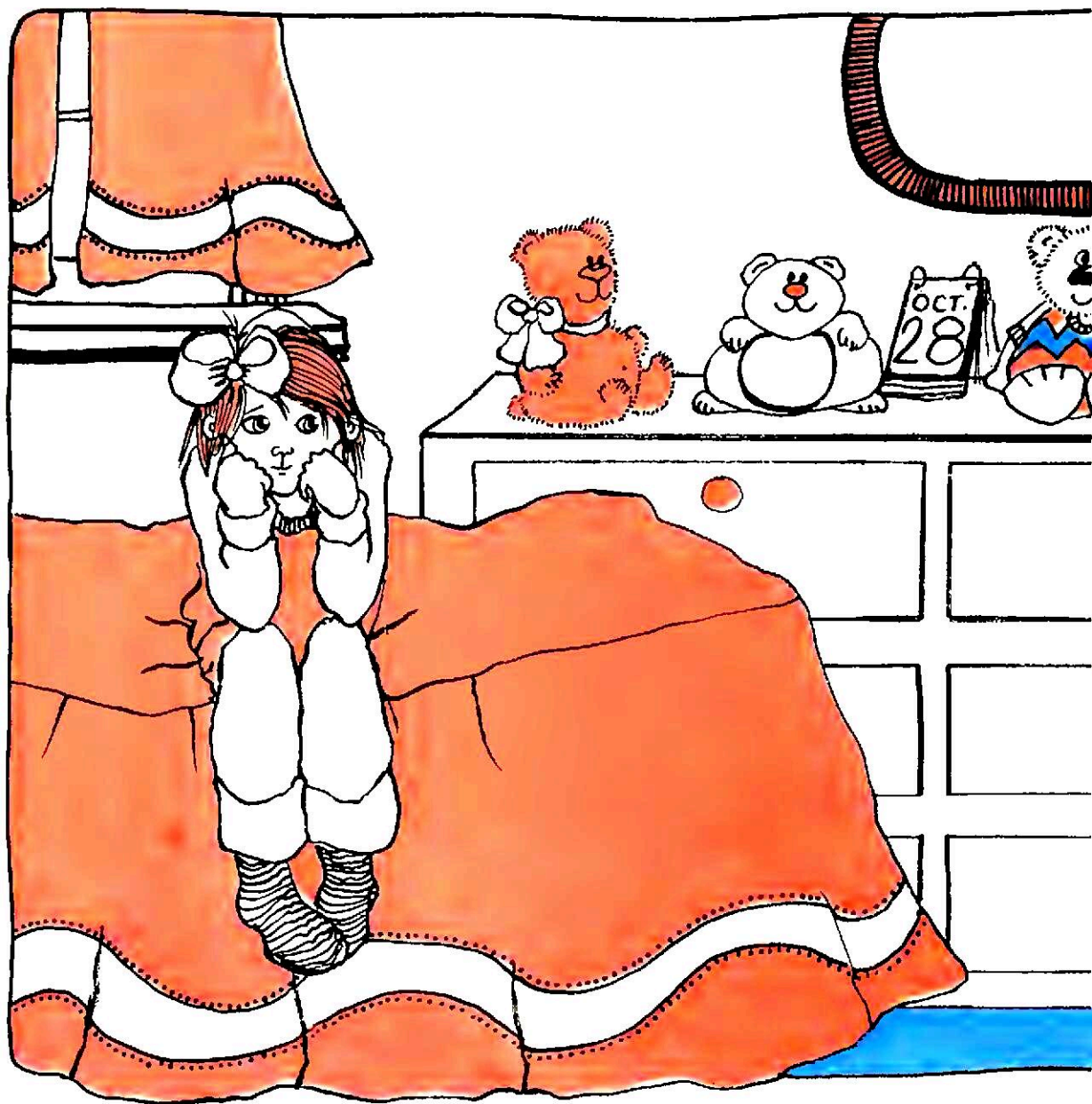
Emily thought for a minute.
“Then I’ll be a bunch of grapes.
Nobody else is going as a bunch of grapes.”

“How are you going to be a bunch
of grapes?” asked Jeffrey.

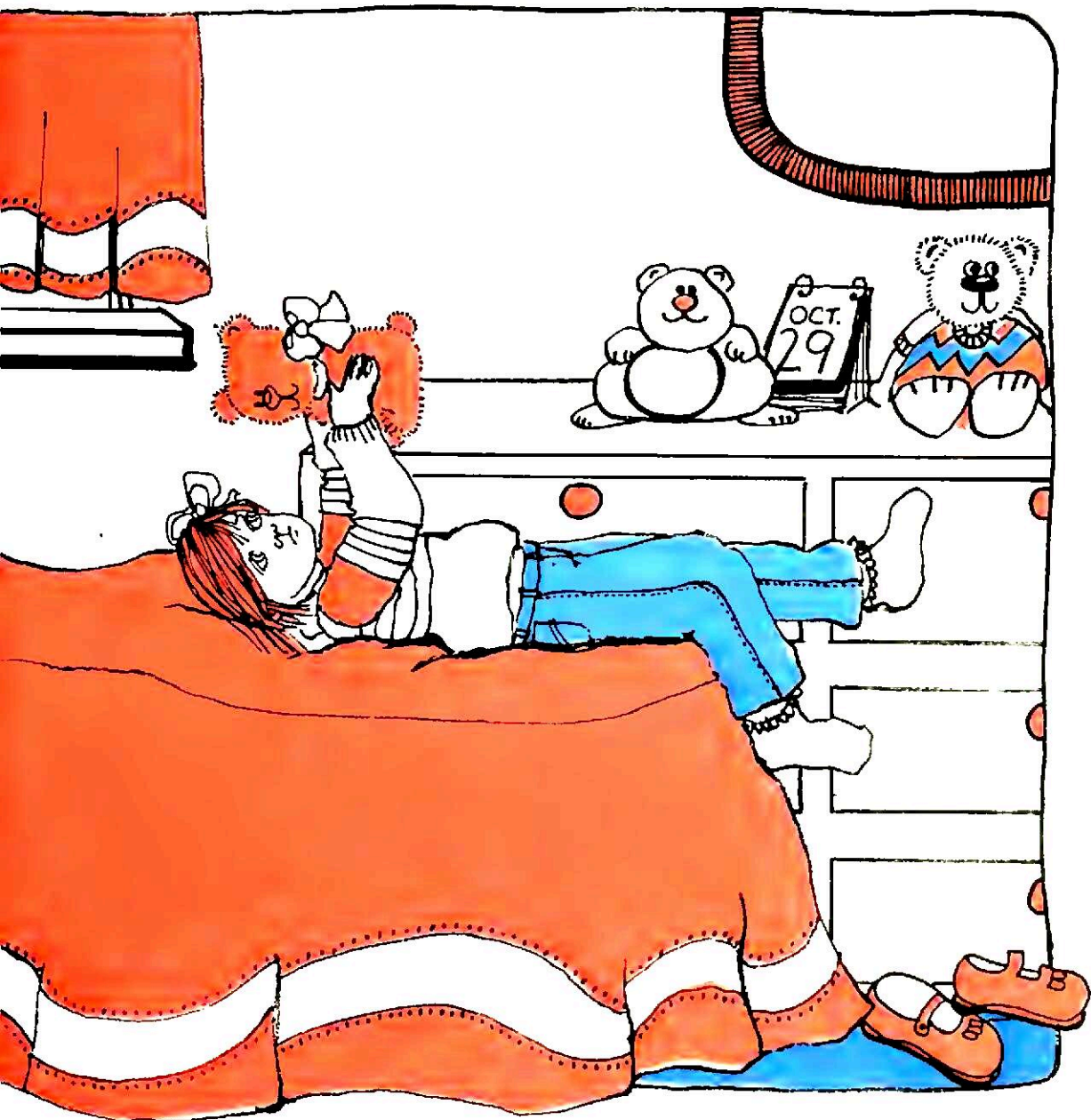
“You’ll see,” Emily said.



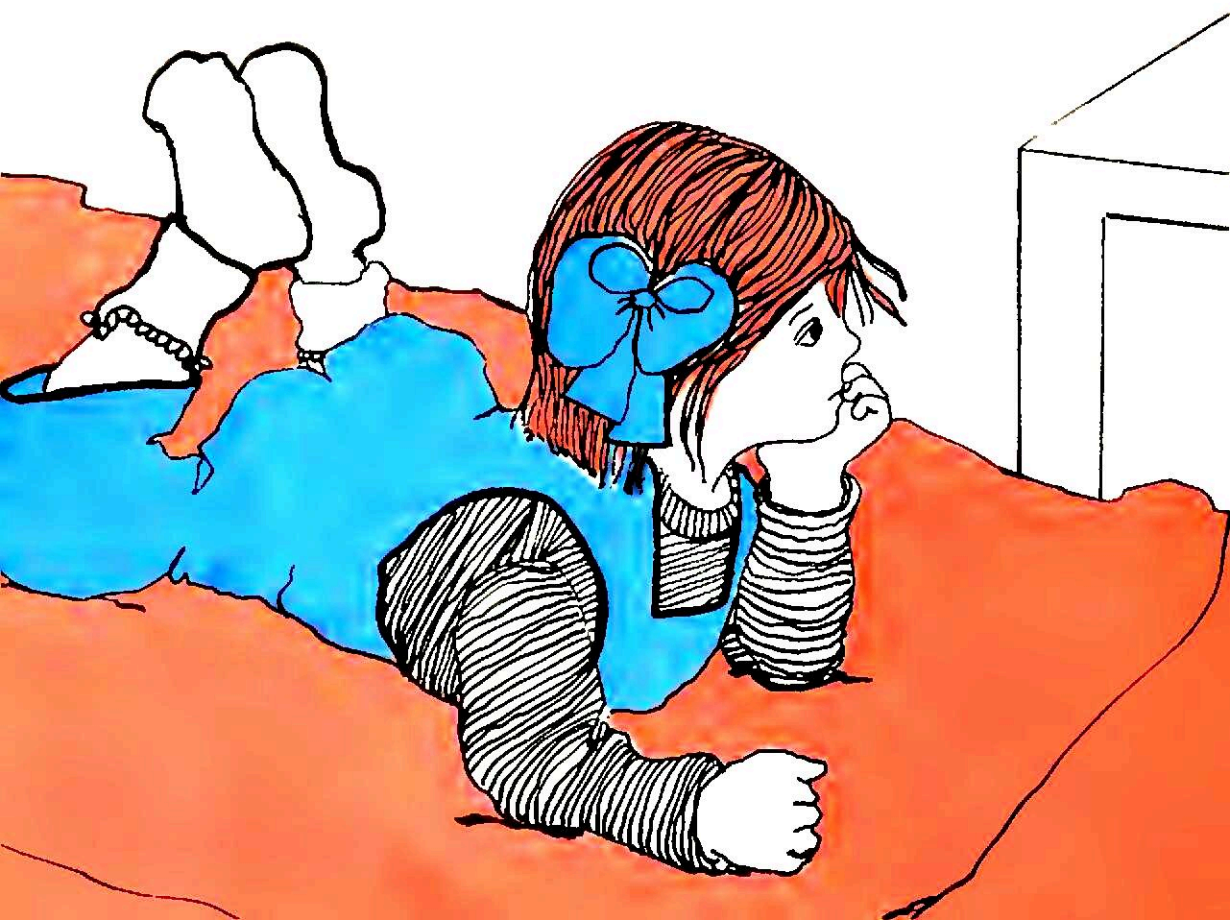
Each day after school, Emily sat on her bed and wondered how she was going to be a bunch of grapes.

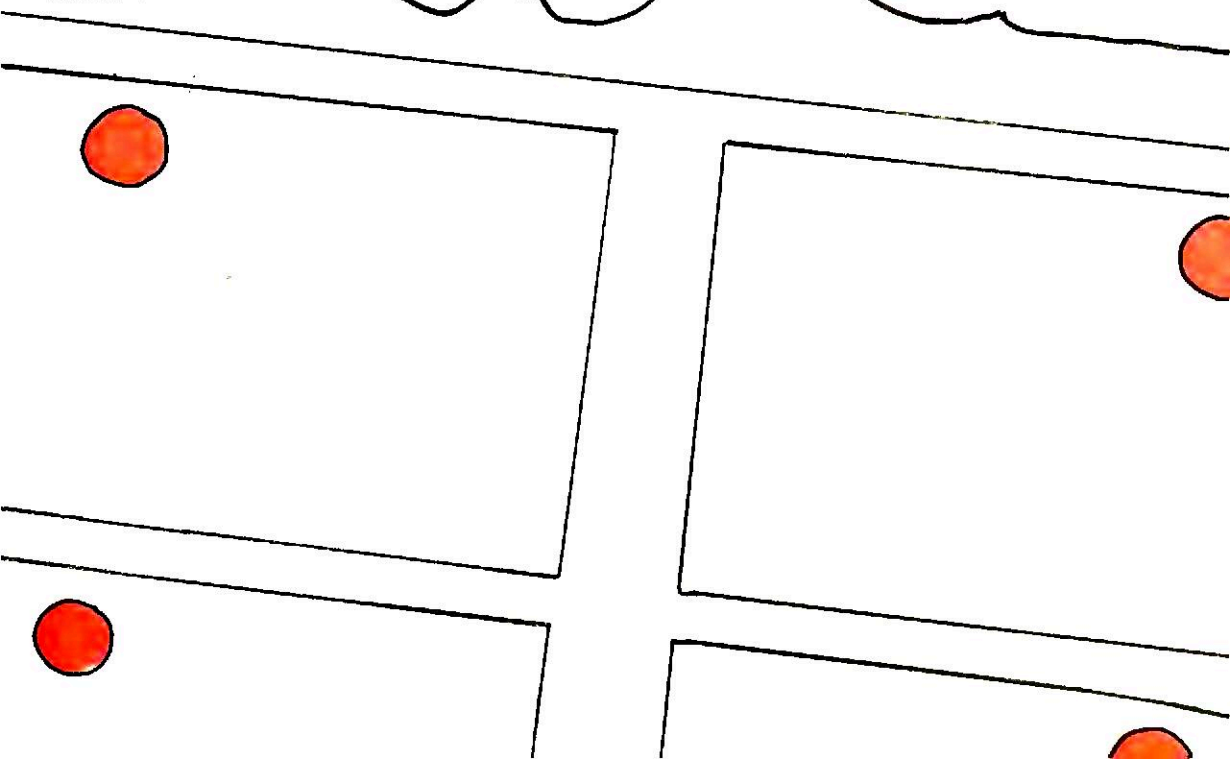


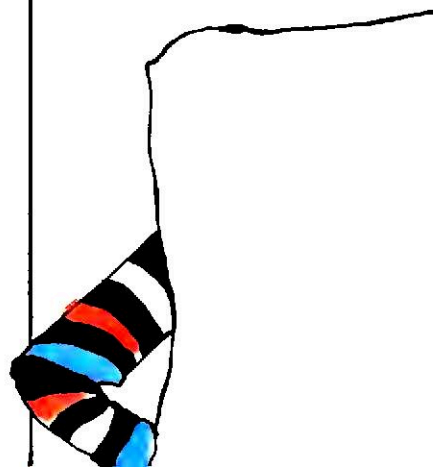
She just couldn't figure out anything.



“Oh, fiddlesticks,” she thought, “I’ll bet Jeffrey has his Herbie Beanstock costume already.”







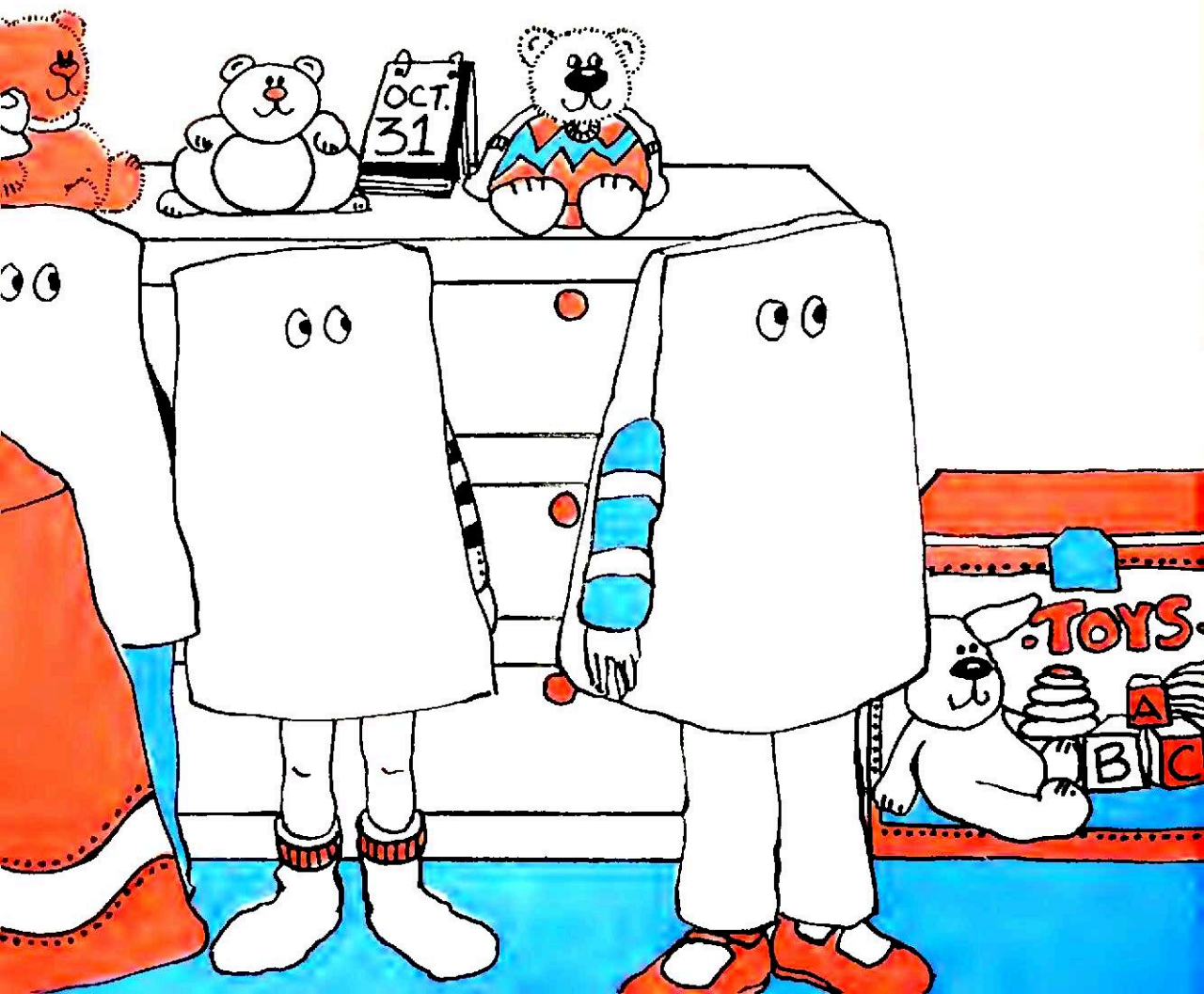
On Friday night, before the party,
Jeffrey peeked into Emily's room.

"I knew it," he said. "I just knew it.
You're not a bunch of grapes.
And for your information,
wearing a brown paper bag
that you painted purple does not
make you a bunch of grapes."

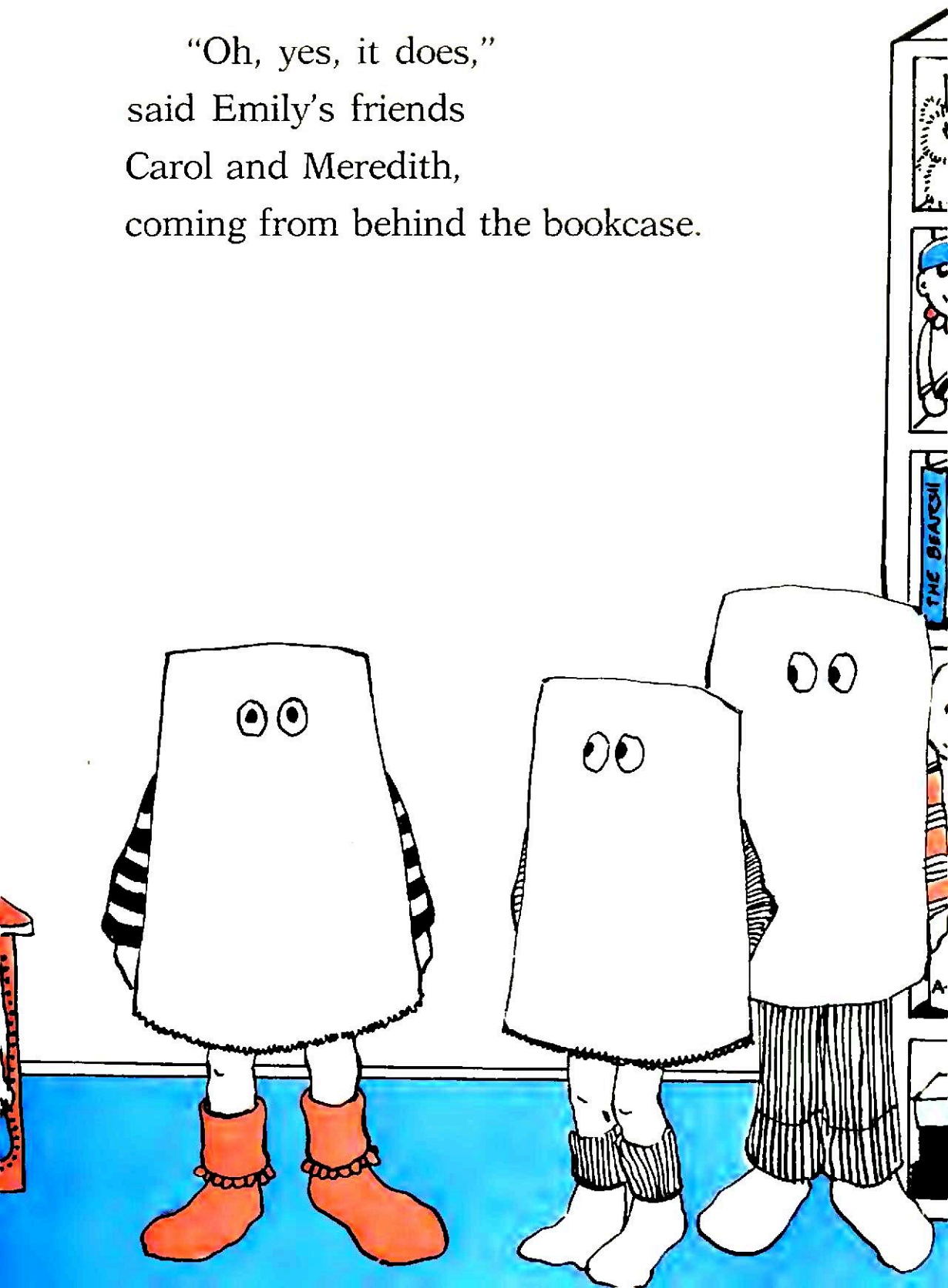
"Oh, yes, it does," said Emily.

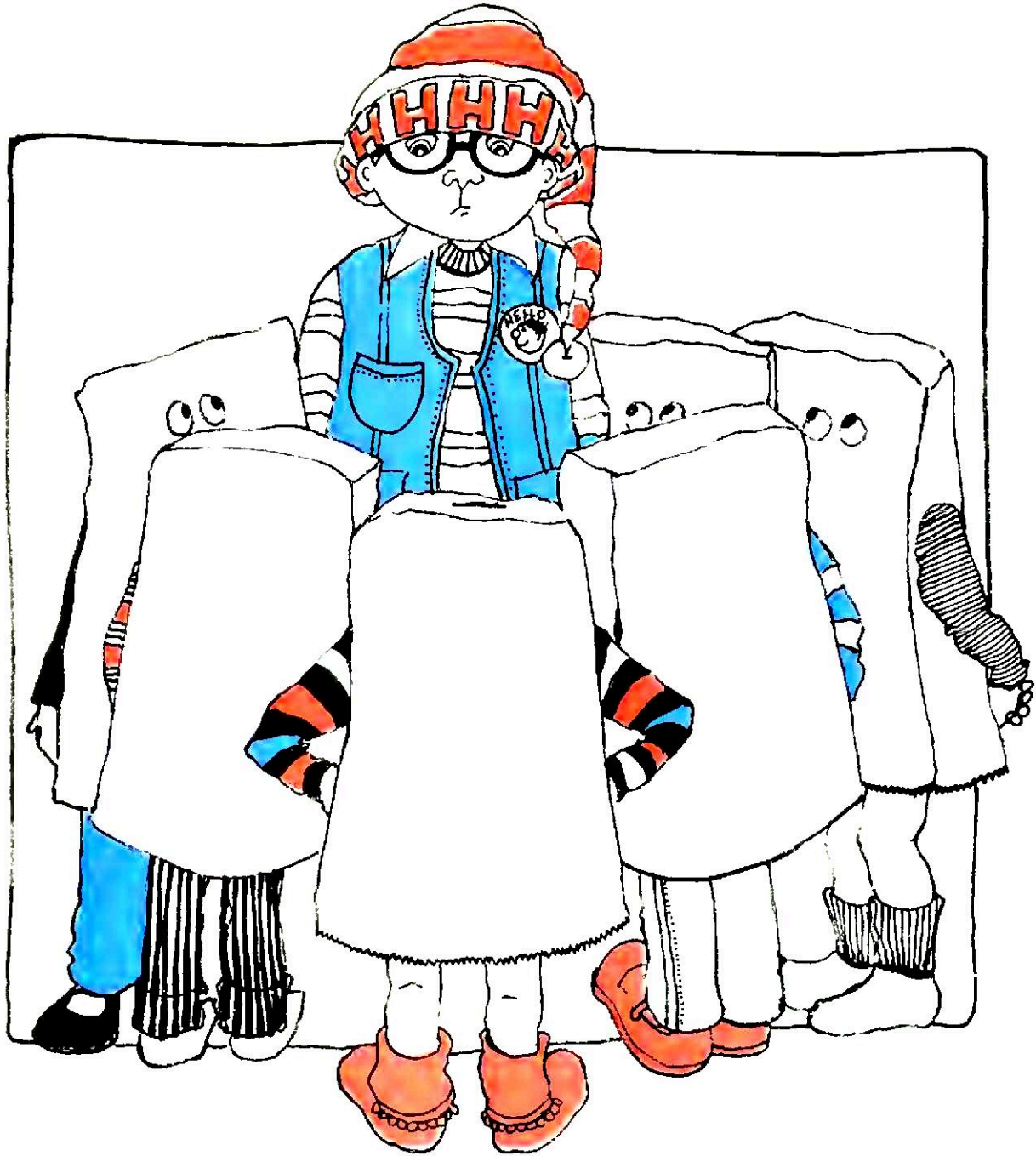
"Oh, no, it doesn't," Jeffrey said.

“Oh, yes, it does,” said Emily’s friends Janet, Eileen and Barbara, coming from behind the dresser.



“Oh, yes, it does,”
said Emily’s friends
Carol and Meredith,
coming from behind the bookcase.





“Wearing a brown paper bag that you painted purple DOES make you a bunch of grapes,” Emily said, “when you have other grapes in your bunch!”