

# Chapter 1



'Ah-choo!' Meg sneezed loudly.

'Ah-choo!' Nick sneezed too.

The children were lying on the sofa under a mountain of tissues.

'I don't think I'll ever stop sneezing,' said Meg.

'I've sneezed so often,' said Nick, 'that I feel like my nose will fall off! I hate having a cold!'

The children turned on the TV. They found a cute programme about penguins.

'Why don't penguins ever sneeze?' asked Meg.

'It's so cold where they live,' said Nick. 'They should be sneezing all the time.'

‘And it’s boiling hot here,’ said Meg. She looked out of the window at the beautiful sunny day. ‘So why are we sneezing? How can we have colds in Hong Kong?’

‘Right!’ said Nick. ‘Why is it even called a cold? I’m so warm; it should be called a *hot!*’

Meg and Nick usually liked to find out the answers to their questions. But they were too sick. They only wanted to eat ice cream, complain and watch TV.

‘Ah-choo!’ Meg sneezed.

‘Ah-choo!’ Nick sneezed.

The cute penguins waddled across the freezing ice on the TV. None of them sneezed!

