

Mr. and Mrs. Dursley of number four, Privet Drive, were proud to say that they were perfectly normal, thank you very much. - Harry Potter and the Sorcerer's Stone by J. K. Rowling

In the great, green room. - Goodnight Moon by Margaret Wise Brown

Look, I didn't want to be a half-blood. - The Lightning Thief by Rick Riordan

We have only a few hours, so listen carefully. If you're hearing this story, you're already in danger. - The Red Pyramid by Rick Riordan

When the doorbell rings at three in the morning, it's never good news. - Stormbreaker by Anthony Horowitz

There was a hand in the dark, and it held a knife. - The Graveyard Book by Neil Gaiman

For many days we had been tempest-tossed...the raging storm increased in fury until on the seventh day all hope was lost. - The Swiss Family Robinson by Johann Wyss

The sun did not shine, it was too wet to play, so we sat in the house all that cold, cold wet day - The Cat in the Hat by Dr. Seuss

The first place that I can well remember was a large pleasant meadow with a pond of clear water in it. - Black Beauty by Anna Sewell

All children, except one, grow up. - Peter Pan by J. M. Barrie

The Mole had been working very hard all the morning, spring-cleaning his little home. - The Wind in the Willows by Kenneth Graham

Chug, chug, chug. Puff, puff, puff. Ding-dong, ding-dong. - The Little Engine That Could by Watty Piper

Most motorcars are conglomerations (this is a long word for bundles) of steel and wire and rubber and plastic, and electricity and oil and gasoline and water, and the toffee papers you pushed down the crack in the back seat last Sunday. - Chitty Chitty Bang Bang by Ian Fleming

Where's Papa going with that axe? - Charlotte's Web by E. B. White

Once there were four children whose names were Peter, Susan, Edmond, and Lucy. - The Lion, the Witch, and the Wardrobe by C. S. Lewis

These two very old people are the father and mother of Mr. Bucket. - Charlie & the Chocolate Factory by Roald Dahl

It was an afternoon in late September. In the pleasant city of Stillwater, Mr. Popper, the house painter, was going home from work. - Mr. Popper's Penguins by Richard & Florence Atwater

One sunny Sunday, the caterpillar was hatched out of a tiny egg. - The Very Hungry Caterpillar by Eric Carle

I won Dribble at Jimmy Fargo's birthday party. - Tales of a Fourth Grade Nothing by Judy Blume

A long time ago, when all the grandfathers and grandmothers of today were little boys and little girls or very small babies, or perhaps not even born, Pa and Ma and Mary and Laura and Baby Carrie left their little house in the Big Woods of Wisconsin. - Little House on the Prairie by Laura Ingalls Wilder

Walking back to camp through the swamp, Sam wondered whether to tell his father what he had seen.- The Trumpet of the Swan by E. B. White

The towers of Zenith aspired above the morning mist; austere towers of steel and cement and limestone, sturdy as cliffs and delicate as silver rods. - Babbitt by Sinclair Lewis

Hey, Geekoid!" yelled Duncan Dougal as he snatched Peter Thompson's book out of his hand. - My Teacher is an Alien by Bruce Coville

IF YOU ASKED the kids and the teachers at Lincoln Elementary School to make three lists—all the really bad kids, all the really smart kids, and all the really good kids—Nick Allen would not be on any of them. - Frindle by Andrew Clements

None of this stuff would have happened if I hadn't been sitting next to Matthew Diaz. - The Worst Class Trip Ever by Dave Barry

FOR A LONG TIME AFTER THAT SUMMER, the four Penderwick sisters still talked of Arundel. - The Penderwicks: A Summer Tale of Four Sisters, Two Rabbits, and a Very Interesting Boy by Jeanne Birdsall

Most of the time John Midas was a very nice boy. - The Chocolate Touch by Patrick Skene Catling

"THAT'S THE SIXTH KNOCK THIS MORNING. I WISH I lived in a cave!" - Handbook for Dragon Slayers by Merrie Haskell

Each peach pear plum, I spy Tom Thumb - Each Peach Pear Plum by Alan & Jan Ahlberg

A mouse took a stroll through the deep dark wood. A fox saw the mouse and the mouse looked good." - The Gruffalo By Julia Donaldson

There was a boy called Eustace Clarence Scrubb, and he almost deserved it. - The Voyage of the Dawn Treader By C.S. Lewis

In a hole in the ground there lived a hobbit. - The Hobbit by J.R.R. Tolkien

Kidnapping children is never a good idea; all the same, sometimes it has to be done.” - Island of the Aunts By Eva Ibbotson

There is no lake at Camp Green Lake. - Holes by Louis Sachar

One the morning I was scheduled to die a large barefoot man with a bushy red beard waddled past my house. - Seven Wonders Book 1: The Colossus Rises By Peter Lerangis

First of all, let me get something straight: this is a journal, not a diary. - Diary of a Wimpy Kid By Jeff Kinney

The Herdmans were absolutely the worst kids in the history of the world. - The Best Christmas Pageant Ever by Barbara Robinson

If your teacher has to die, August isn't a bad time of year for it. - The Teacher's Funeral by Richard Peck

If you are interested in stories with happy endings you would be better off reading some other book. - A Series of Unfortunate Events by Lemony Snicket

Things are a lot different around here since that Unicorn moved in. - Unicorn Thinks He's Pretty Great By Bob Shea