It and Mrs Trump were on their way to lunch.

They were going to the launch of the Monstrous Munch Diner.

Mrs Trump was looking forward to a plump chicken or rump steak to eat.

But Mr Trump was just grumpy.

"I bet this place will be a dump, all damp and filthy.

It will be unhealthy and the monsters will dress like tramps,"
he said.

"Now, now, dear, do not be grumpy.

I am sure these monsters are a nice, clean bunch," replied Mrs Trump.

"I'm a man of great wealth, I should have lunch where I want!" cried Mr Trump.

"Okay, dear. There's no need to get the hump."

And neither Trump spoke as they drove down a bumpy track into Crumps Wood.

