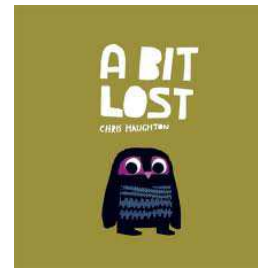


A bit lost

Chris Haughton
Walkers editions



Uh-Oh!

Bump... Bump... BUMP!

“Are you OK?” asked Squirrel.

“I’m lost,” said Little Owl. “Where’s my mummy?”

“Don’t worry, little friend. I’ll find your mummy. What does she look like?”

“My mummy is VERY BIG. Like THIS!” said Little Owl.

“Yes! Yes! I know! I know!” said Squirrel. “Follow me...

Here she is! Here’s your mummy!”

“No! No!” said Little Owl. “That’s not my mummy. My mummy has POINTY EARS. Like THIS!”

“Yes! Yes! I know! I know!” said Squirrel. “Follow me...

Here she is! Here’s your mummy!”

“No! No!” Said Little Owl. “That’s not my mummy. My mummy has BIG EYES. Like THIS!”

“Yes! Yes! I know! I know!” said Squirrel. “Follow me...

Here she is! Here’s your mummy!”

“No,” said Little Owl. “That’s not my mummy either.”

“Wait a minute,” said Frog. “I know your mummy...

Follow me. Your mummy is looking everywhere for you.”

“Yes! Yes! Here she is! Here’s my mummy.”

“Oh, thank you” said Mummy Owl.

“Why don’t you come up to our nest for some biscuits?”

“Yes, please,” said Squirrel. “Biscuits are our favourite thing.”

Uh-oh!