

A Monster Surprise

Beneath the leafy rooftop of the woods in Little Nook
Was a very hungry rabbit who was searching by the brook.



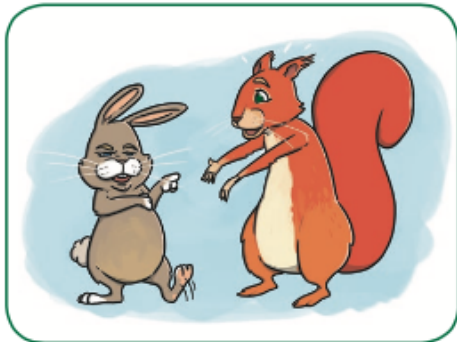
“My flowers have been stolen – almost every single bunch!”

Rabbit panicked, feeling sure that there was not enough for lunch.

He saw a clump of fur between some sticks upon the ground,
And it gave him an idea of where the culprit might be found.



So, Rabbit marched to Squirrel’s house to find his precious food,
And to tell his friend that taking it was really rather rude.



“Excuse me,” shouted Rabbit, now with Squirrel in his sight,

“I was really looking forward to my marigold delight.

I know you took my flowers, please return them right away.”
But it wasn’t only Rabbit who was missing food that day.

“My acorns have been stolen!” Squirrel shouted with a cry,
“And the villain left a bite mark in my tree as they went by.”

The friends knew just one creature who
would nibble on a tree,
And it gave them an idea of where the
culprit now might be.



So, on they marched to Beaver's house to find their precious food,
And to tell their friend that taking it was really rather rude.



"Excuse me," shouted Squirrel, now
with Beaver up ahead,
"I was really looking forward to my
toast with acorn spread.

I know you took my acorns, would you kindly give them back?"
But it wasn't only Squirrel who was cross about her snack.

"My branches have been stolen!" snuffled Beaver, full of grief.
"And I'm sure I saw a pointy tusk belonging to the thief."

The friends knew just one creature
with a tusk of any sort,
And it gave them an idea of where the
culprit might be caught.



So, on they marched to Boar's house, off to find their precious food,
And to tell their friend that taking it was really rather rude.

“Excuse me,” shouted Beaver, now
that Boar was in her view,
“I was really looking forward to
my branch and bramble stew.



I know you took my branches and I'd like them back, unchewed!"
But it wasn't only Beaver who was longing for her food.

“My berries have been stolen!” snorted Boar, wide-eyed with shock.
“And the robber left some footprints leading right across that rock.

I don't know any creature who has footprints of that kind,
So I think that we should follow them to see what we can find.”



The friends climbed up the rock,
then clambered down the other side,
As they trekked to find their food with
just the footprints as their guide.

Along a narrow path that formed a
line between the trees,
Through the clump of thorny bushes
that left scratches on their knees...



Across some jagged rocks displaying shadows on the floor,
Till they came across a cave that had a boulder for a door.

The boulder started moving and the creatures stood in fright,
As a silhouette inside began to shuffle into sight.

“A monster!” Rabbit shouted as the friends all turned to flee.
In the panic, Rabbit tripped, colliding head first with a tree.



The monster’s hand loomed down and as it picked him up, he froze.
What a scary beast it was with hairy ears and crusty toes!



“Don’t eat me, please!” begged Rabbit, looking straight into its eyes.

“I won’t eat you!” laughed the monster, as it chuckled with surprise.

“Oh, thank you!” answered Rabbit, as he brushed the dirt away.

“Don’t be frightened,” said the monster. “I’m just checking you’re OK!”

The monster mumbled shyly as it bent down on one knee,
“I wondered if you all would like to join me for some tea.”

The monster clicked its fingers and the glow-worms shined their
lights

On the most amazing party full of wonderful delights.



“Our favourite foods!” said Rabbit, now the monster’s plan was clear,
And the creatures all said sorry for reacting with such fear.

“Please, join me,” said the monster, as it headed for the seats.
“You can help yourself to cups of tea and lots of yummy treats.”

When Rabbit’s little tummy brimmed with marigold delight,
And when all the toast had gone with no more acorn spread
in sight,

When Boar was full of berries, and the
stew was at an end,
They hugged and thanked the monster,
who was now their brand-new friend.



Questions

1. What did the animals think had happened to their food? Tick one.

- They thought it had been stolen.
- They thought it had been cooked.
- They thought it had been poisoned.

2. What do you think the word 'culprit' means?

3. List three pairs of rhyming words in the story.

- 1. _____
- 2. _____
- 3. _____

4. Put these events from the story in order by numbering them 1 to 4.
The first one has been done for you.

Beaver is looking for her branches.	
Squirrel is looking for her acorns.	
Rabbit is looking for his flowers.	1
Boar is looking for his berries.	

5. How do you think the animals felt when they first saw the monster?

6. Why do you think the monster wanted to have a tea party with the animals?
