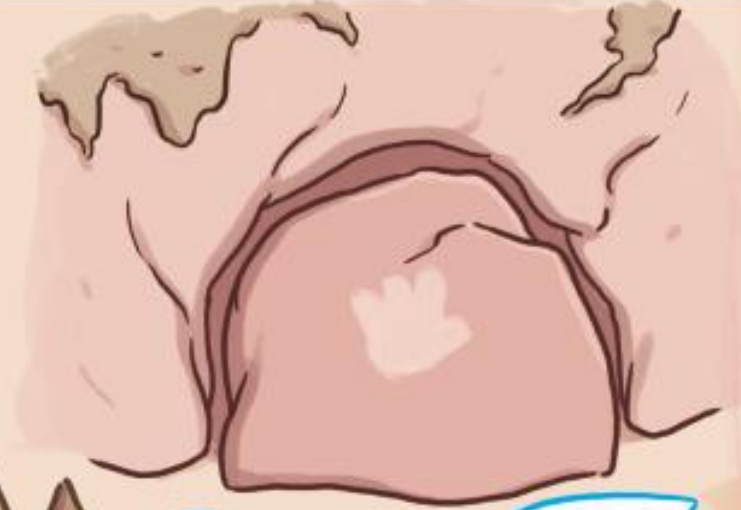


A TWINKL ORIGINAL

# A Monster Surprise





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Rocky Ridge



Thorny Thicket



Rabbit's Log



Little Nook



Squirrel's Tree



Winding Wood

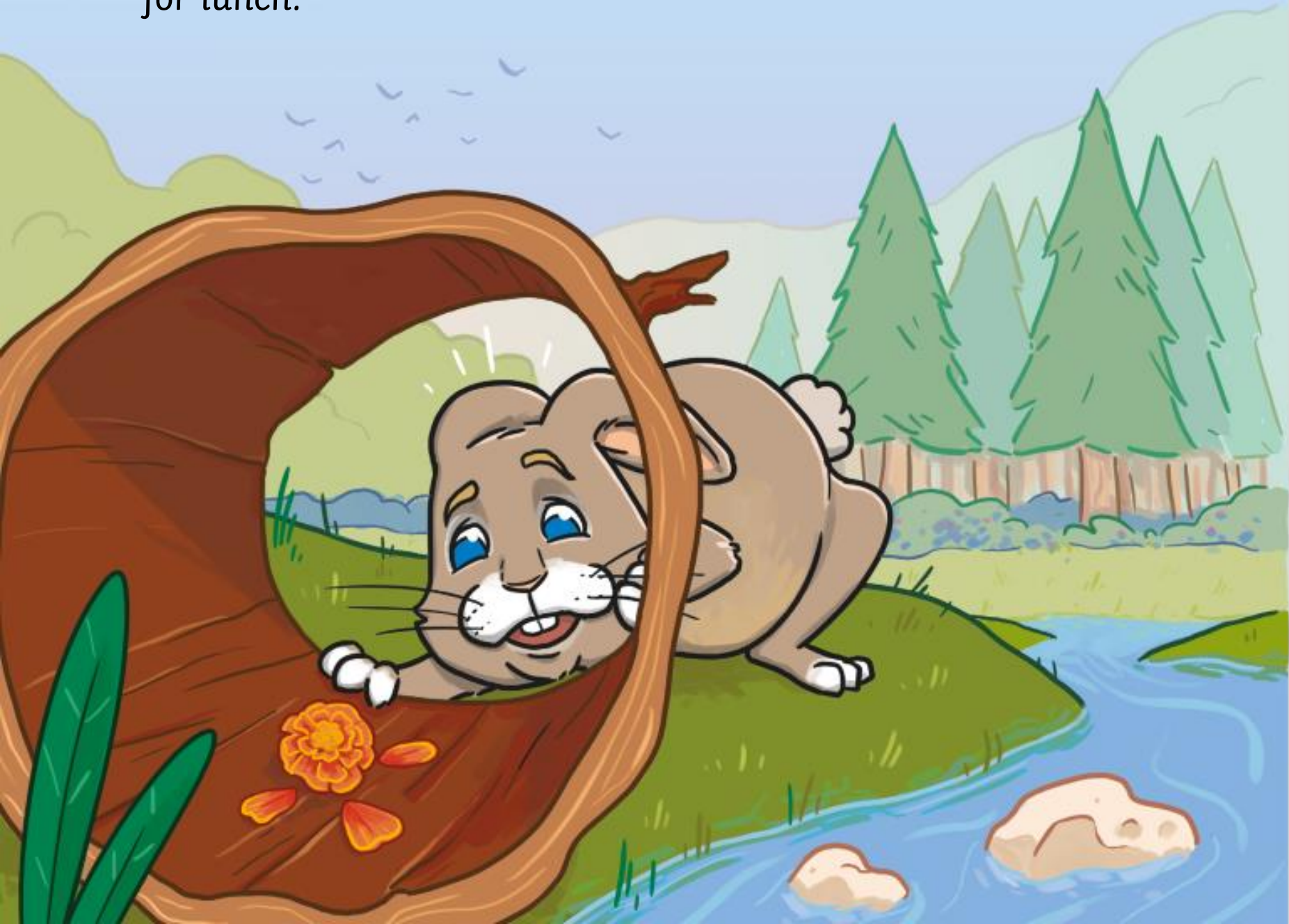
Beaver's Dam



Bear's Nest

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

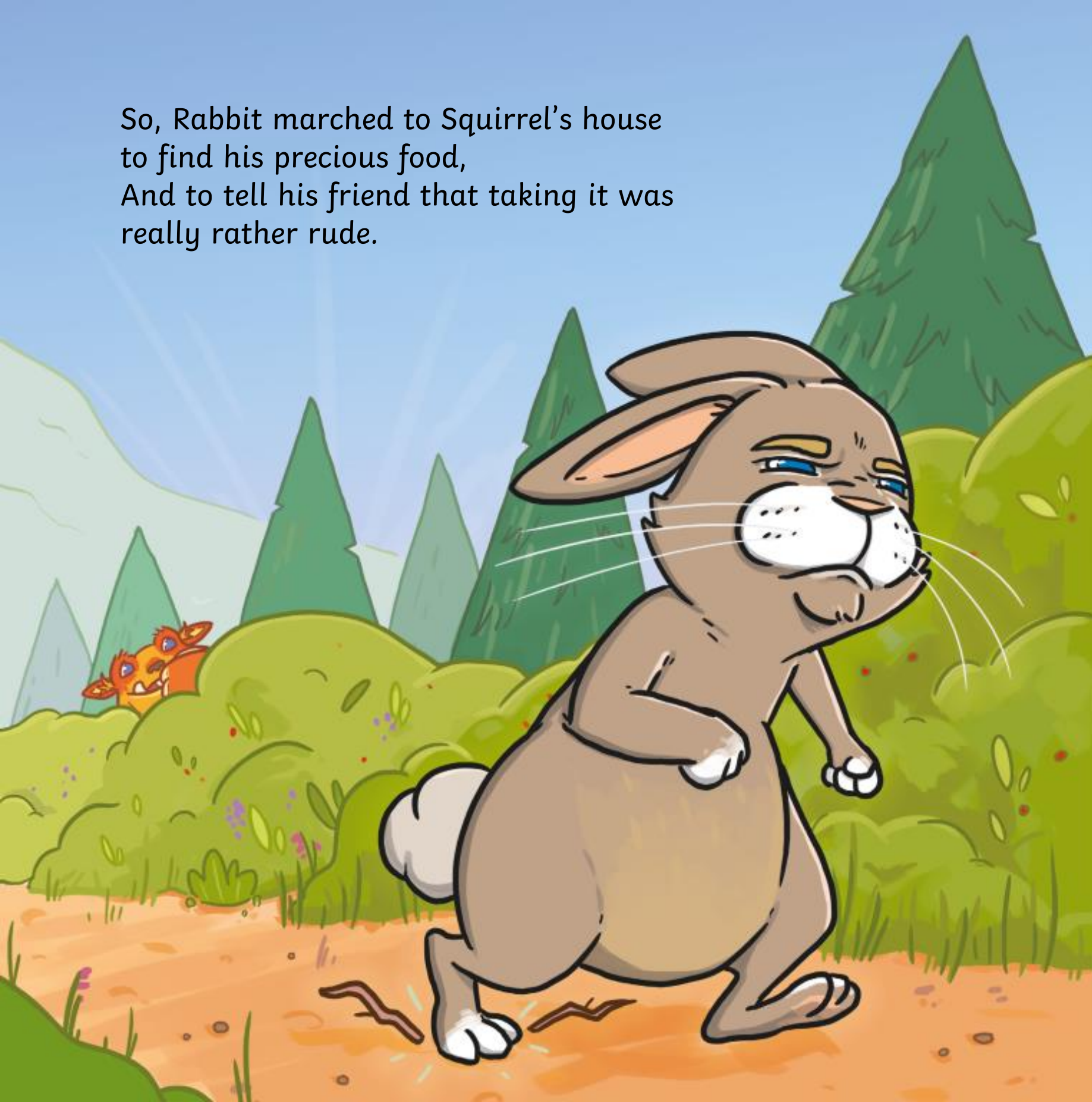
“My flowers have been stolen – almost every single bunch!”  
Rabbit panicked, feeling sure that there was not enough  
for lunch.



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.



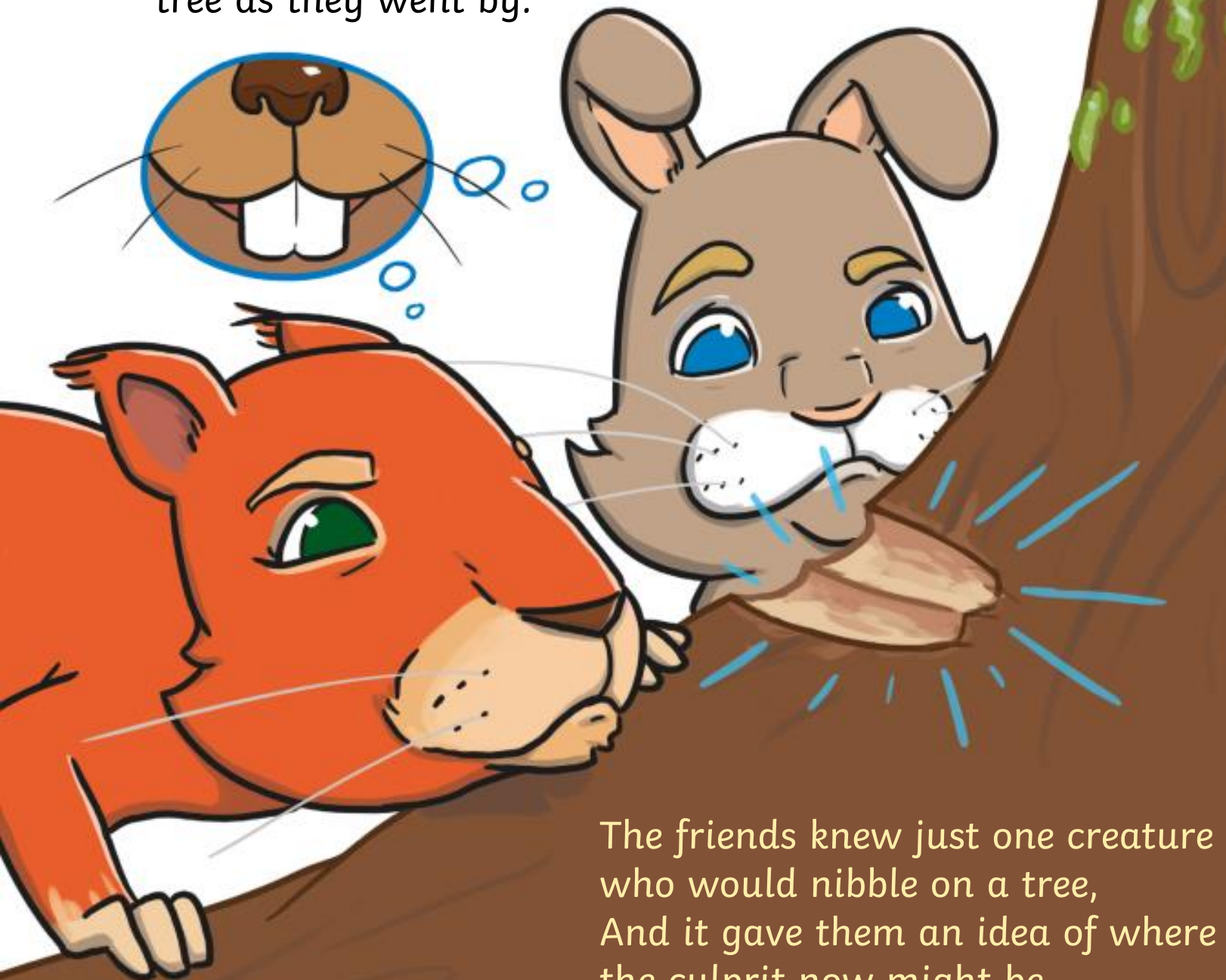
"Excuse me," shouted Rabbit, now with Squirrel in his sight,  
"I was really looking forward to my marigold delight.

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.”



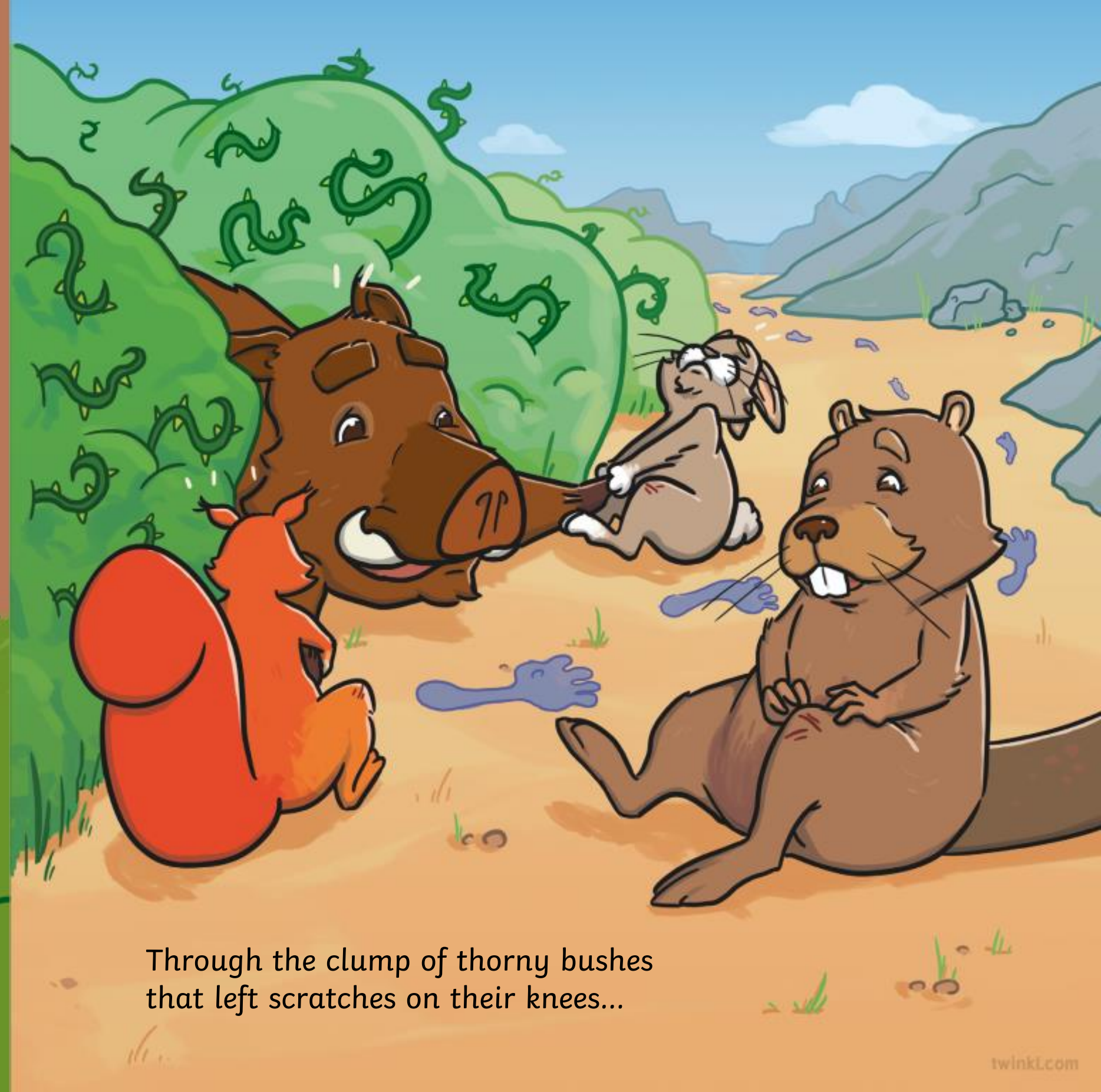
I don't know any creature who has footprints of that kind,  
So I think that we should follow them to see what we can find.”

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.



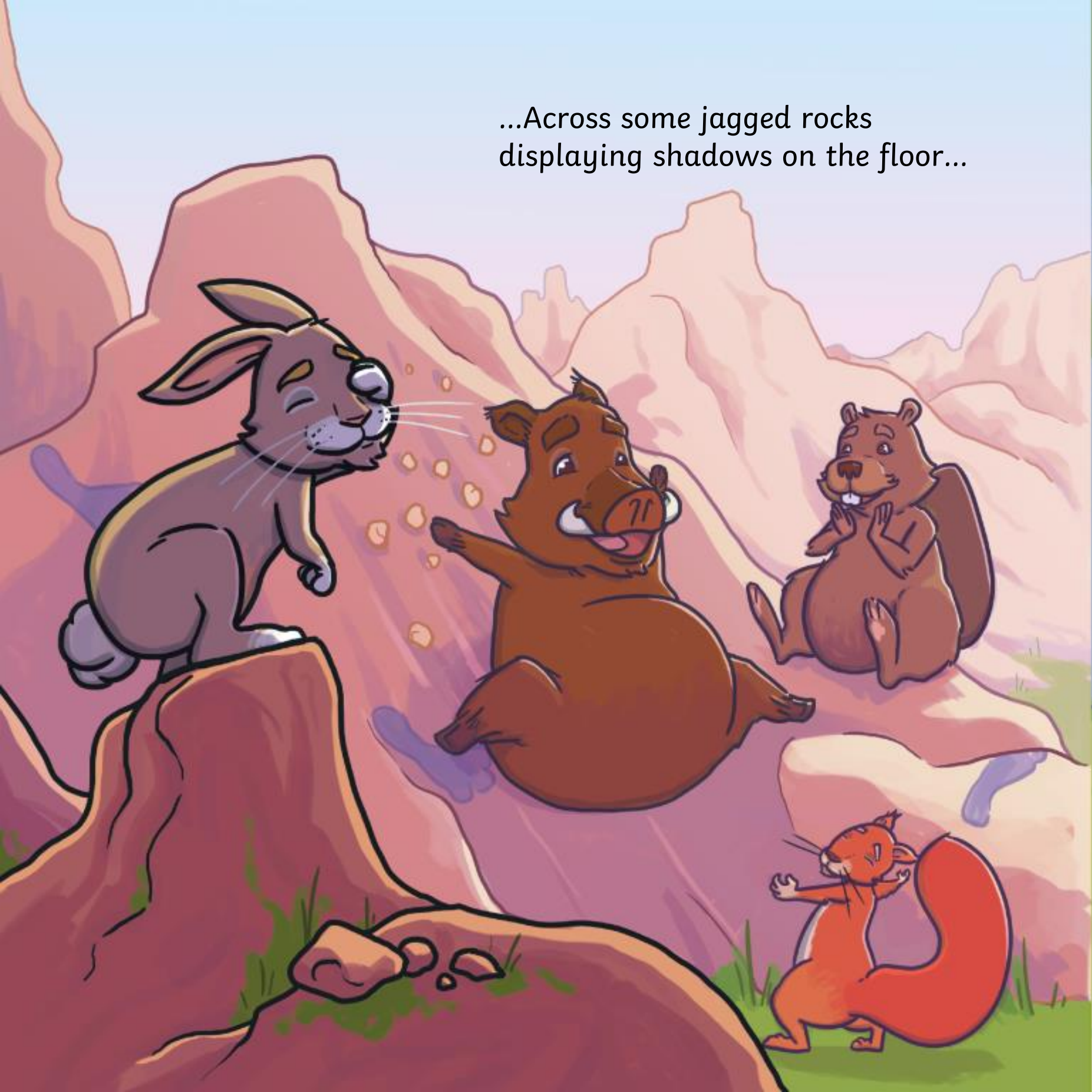


Along a narrow path that formed  
a line between the trees...



Through the clump of thorny bushes  
that left scratches on their knees...

...Across some jagged rocks  
displaying shadows on the floor...

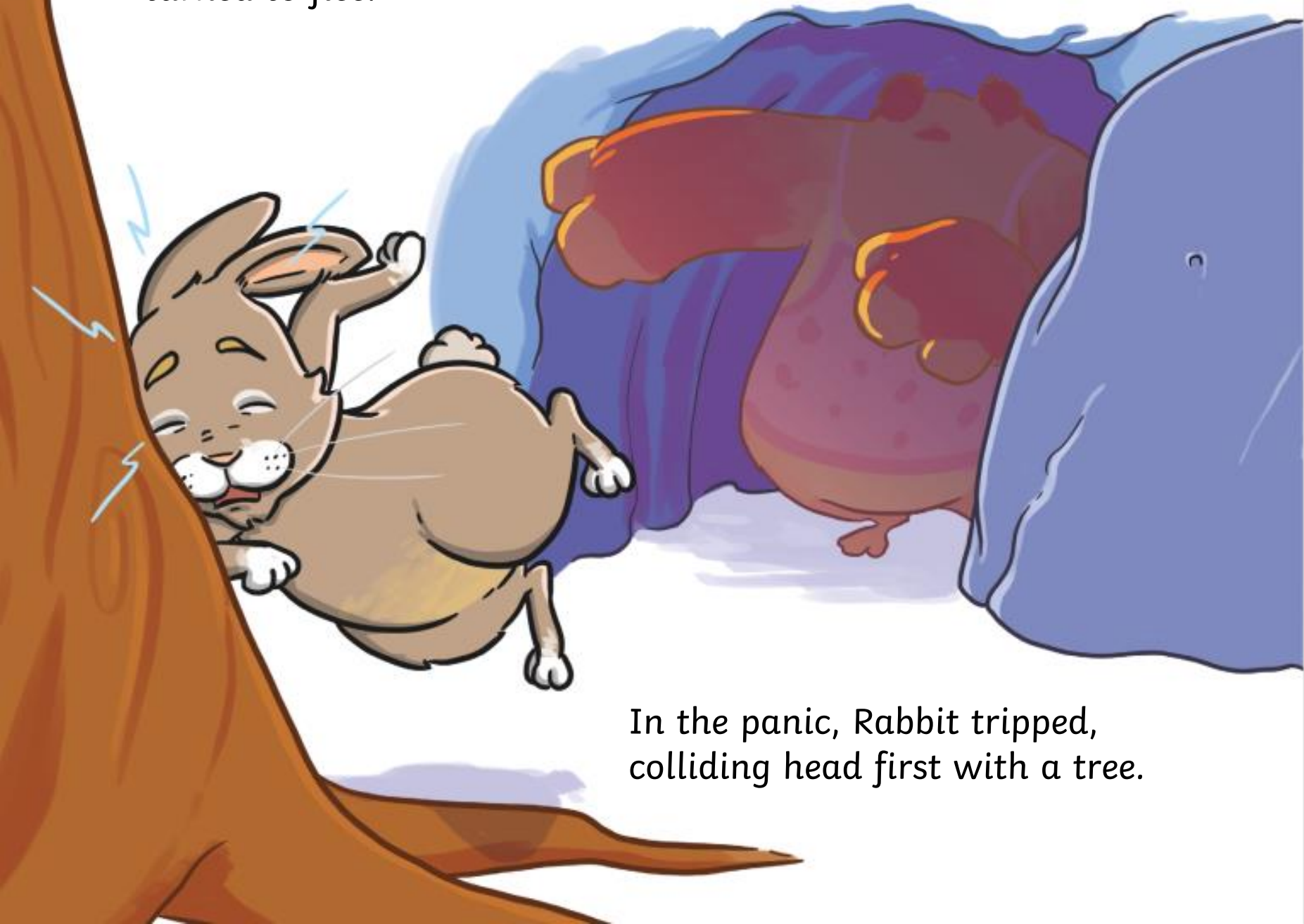


Till they came across a cave that  
had a boulder for a door.



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!

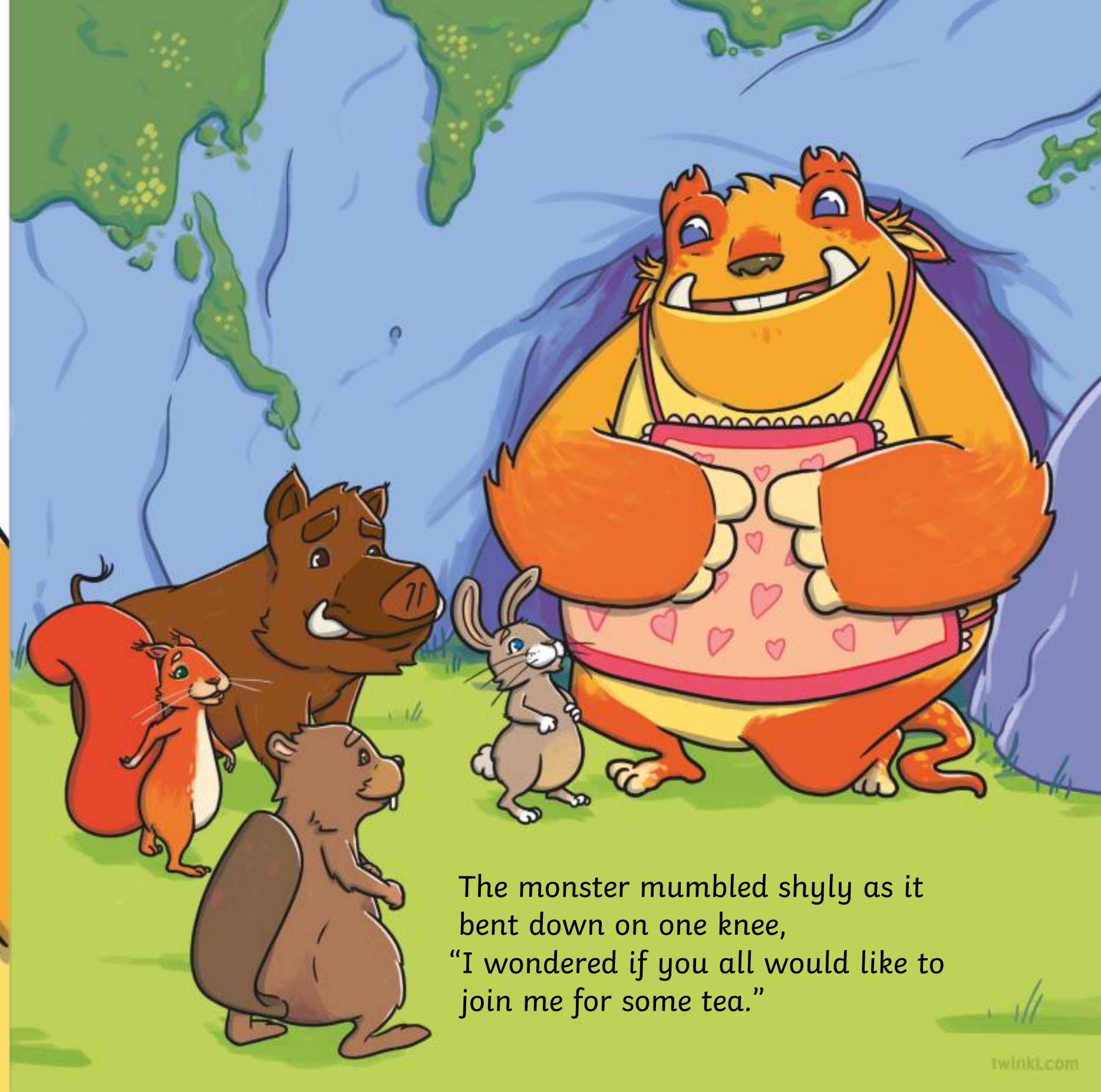


“Don't eat me, please!” begged Rabbit,  
looking straight into its eyes...

...“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.



Monster's Cave

Rocky Ridge

Thorny Thicket

Little Nook

Winding Wood

Rabbit's Log

Beaver's Dam

Squirrel's Tree

Bear's Nest



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