

# A Monster Surprise

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



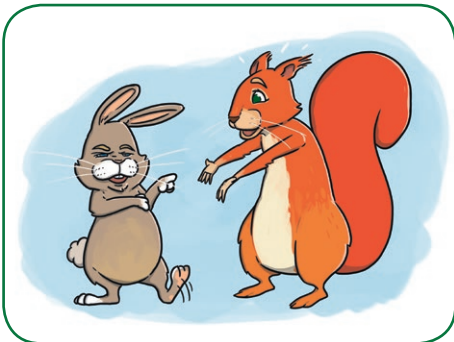
“My **flowers** have been stolen – almost every single bunch!”

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

He saw a clump of fur between some sticks upon the ground  
And he thought that he might know just 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 they thought that they might  
know just where the culprit might  
now 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 they thought that they might  
know just 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've never seen a 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 and clambered down the other side  
As they trekked to find their food with just the footprints as their guide.





They took a narrow path that formed a line between the trees...

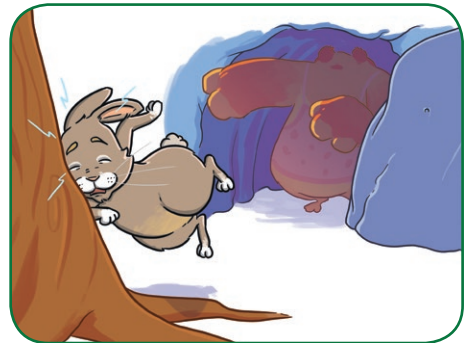
And then crawled through thorny bushes that left scratches on their knees.

They climbed some jagged rocks until their feet could take no more.

Then, 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 shook.

There was nothing quite so scary in the whole of Little Nook!

"Oh, please say you won't eat me!" Rabbit begged with fearful eyes.

"I would never eat a rabbit!" laughed the monster with surprise.

“Well, thank you!” answered Rabbit, as he brushed the dirt away.  
 And the friends were all relieved to see that Rabbit was OK.  
 The monster mumbled shyly as it bent down on one knee,  
 “I was hoping that 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 missing 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 all thanked the gentle monster...  
 who was now their brand new friend.

