

The Gruffalo's Child

One snowy night when the Gruffalo snored the Gruffalo's child was feeling bored. The Gruffalo's child was feeling brave, so she tiptoed out of the Gruffalo cave. The snow fell fast and the wind blew wild. Into the woods went the Gruffalo's child.

Aha! Oho! A trail in the snow! Whose is this trail and where does it go? A tail poked out of a log pile house. Could this be the tail of the Big bad Mouse?

Out slid the creature. His eyes were small, and he didn't have whiskers - no none at all. "You're not the mouse." "Not I," said the snake. "He's down by the lake eating Gruffalo cake."

The snow fell fast and the wind blew wild. "I'm not scared," said the Gruffalo's child.