GROWL!



Vivian French
and Tim Archbold

On the edge of the woods was a little blue house. Inside the house lived Mr and Mrs Wolf, Baby Wolf, and a GREAT BIG MONSTER who was very VERY fierce. Even at breakfast.





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"Grrrr!" growled Wally the great big monster. "Grrr! Grrr! Grrr!"

"Wally," said his mother, "PLEASE stop growling. You're scaring your little sister."



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"GRRR!" said Wally, even louder.

Wally's mother frowned. "Wally," she said, "if you don't stop growling THIS MINUTE you will NOT be allowed to go fishing."



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Wally stopped growling and ate his breakfast. After he'd finished he went to find his fishing rod.

"Grrr!" he growled as he came to say goodbye.



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Mrs Wolf sighed. “Have a lovely time, Wally dear,” she said. “And be very careful.”

“GRRRRRRR!” growled Wally, and he stamped off and away along the path.



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