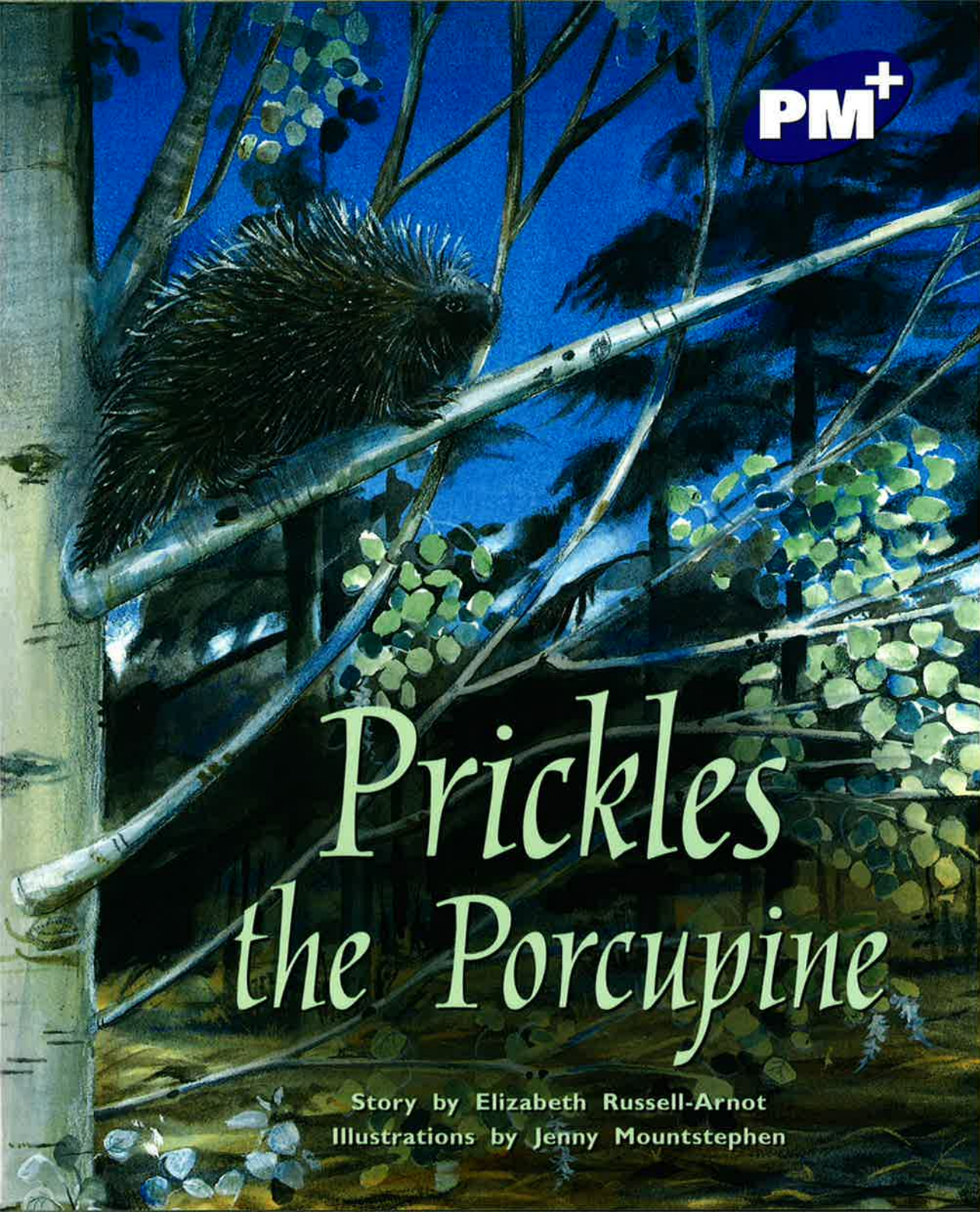
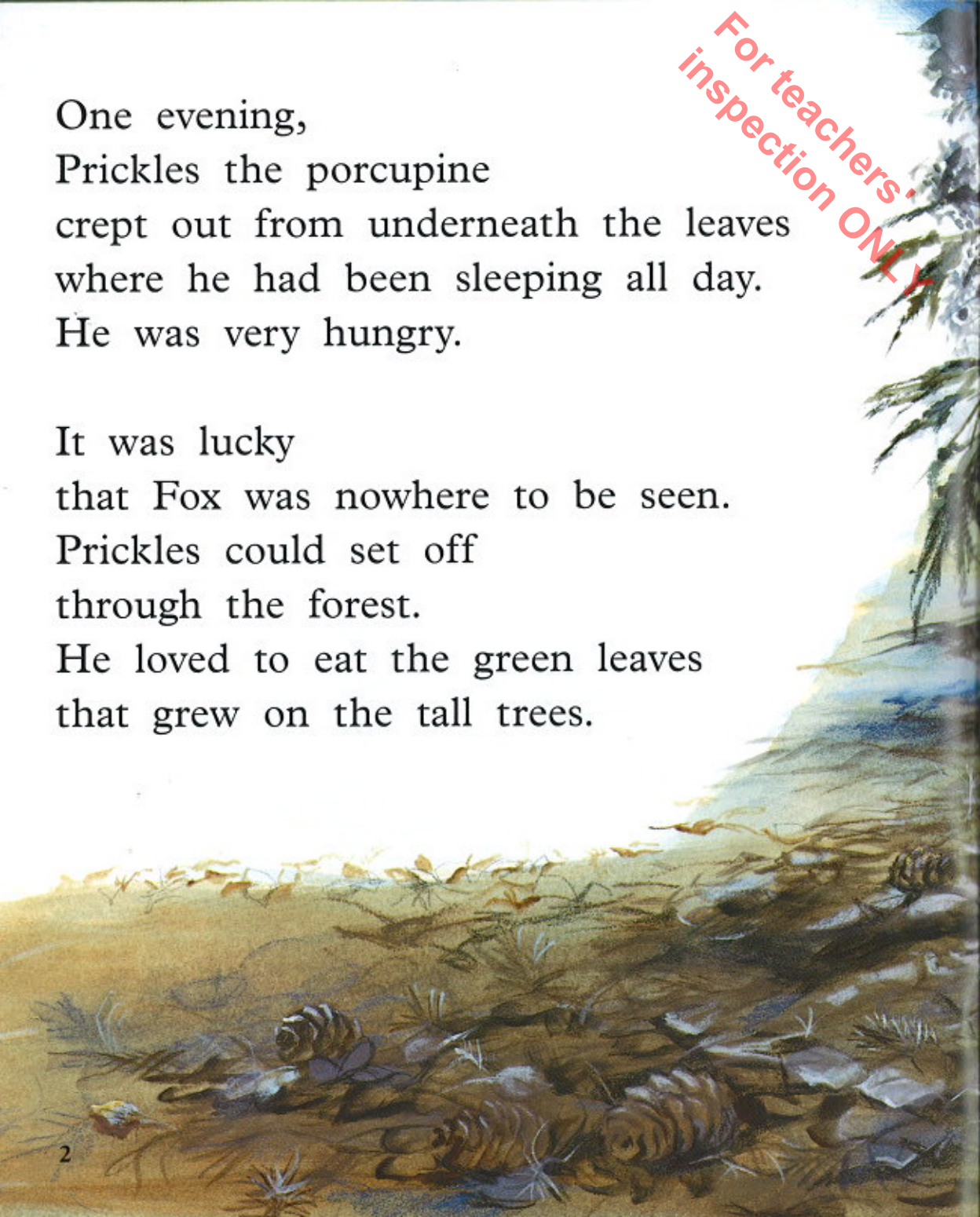

PM+
Prickles the Porcupine
Story by Elizabeth Russell-Arnot
Illustrations by Jenny Mountstephen

For teachers' inspection ONLY

One evening,
Prickles the porcupine
crept out from underneath the leaves
where he had been sleeping all day.
He was very hungry.

It was lucky
that Fox was nowhere to be seen.
Prickles could set off
through the forest.
He loved to eat the green leaves
that grew on the tall trees.





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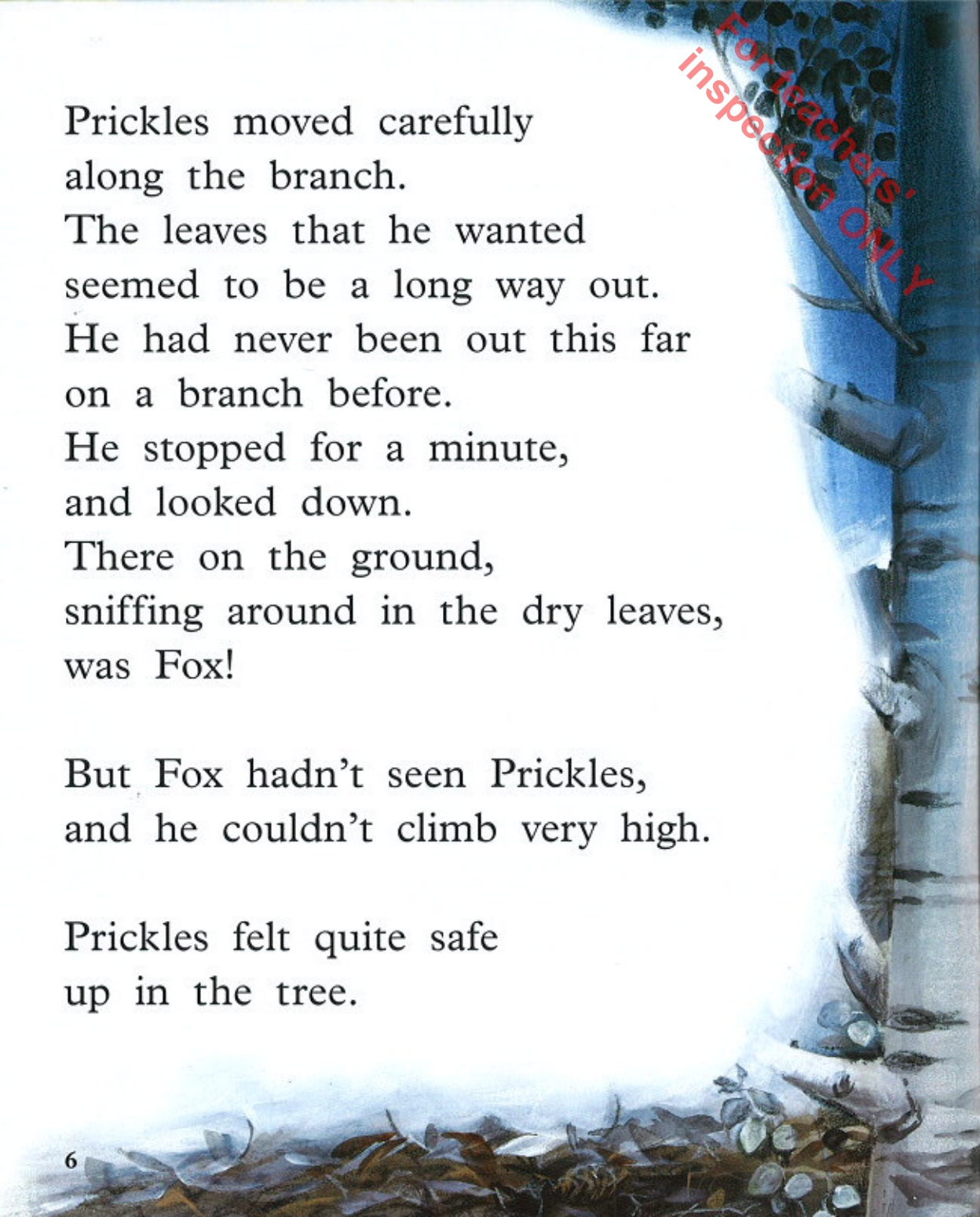


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Prickles scuttled along the ground,
and soon he came to one
of his favourite trees.

Prickles climbed up,
until he came to a long branch.
Right at the end of the branch
he could see some new green leaves.
They looked delicious!


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Prickles moved carefully
along the branch.
The leaves that he wanted
seemed to be a long way out.
He had never been out this far
on a branch before.
He stopped for a minute,
and looked down.
There on the ground,
sniffing around in the dry leaves,
was Fox!

But Fox hadn't seen Prickles,
and he couldn't climb very high.

Prickles felt quite safe
up in the tree.

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