



Many years ago in a forest far, far away there lived me. I was a wolf with shaggy grey fur and startling blue eyes. I live in a stone cave feasting on small mammals. Until...



I saw heard ~~small~~ tiny footsteps crunching in the dried autumn leaves. Slowly I crept towards it my eyes staring in the scarring the forest. I came up to a bush and could just see through the dried leaves small pink feet piky ears, and a fine set of arms.



Distracted by the tasty look of these creatures, I craned my neck into the bush to get a closer look. By mistake, the leaves shattered and some fell to the floor. The animals squealed and ran away.



I watched till their curly tails disappeared into a blur!





My head was swimming with questions who were these creatures? Where had they come from?



Later that day I saw one of the animals adding the finishing touches to his den.



"There, all finished," said the animal wiping his hands and gazing at his new house lovingly. At that moment my tummy began to rumble and I licked my lips hungrily.



The creature went inside and caught up on some knitting in a wooden chair.



Silently, I crept towards it and just as I was about to blow, the creature noticed me with ~~fo~~ frightened eyes and froze dead in his tracks and I blew. Just in time the pig escaped before the straw hut collapsed into a heap on the floor.





I walked solemnly back to my cave.



The next morning, I woke up and about a kilometre away I saw a twig house.



"Oh, not again," I said anger rising in me. Desperate to get rid of it I raced in it's direction.

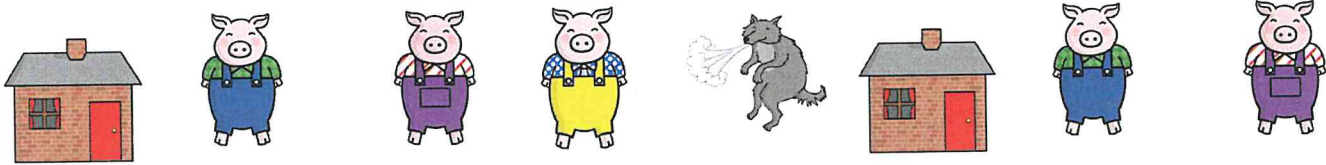


Once I got there as I skidded to a halt and without hesitation I blew. Unfortunately for me the house tumbled over but the horrid creature escaped.



I walked back feeling disappointed. I was so desperate to get rid of them but I failed again. That night I couldn't get to sleep, what if the animals invaded the whole forest?





I shook my head as if to shake all of the bad thoughts out of my brain.



As the sun came up, the next morning, my eyes fluttered as a stream of light came in. I decided to take a stroll so my eyes could adjust to the light.



Just then, I saw caught a glimpse of a brick house. "Oh, for goodness sake," I said angrily. And I pounded towards the house thinking the sooner I get rid of them the better.



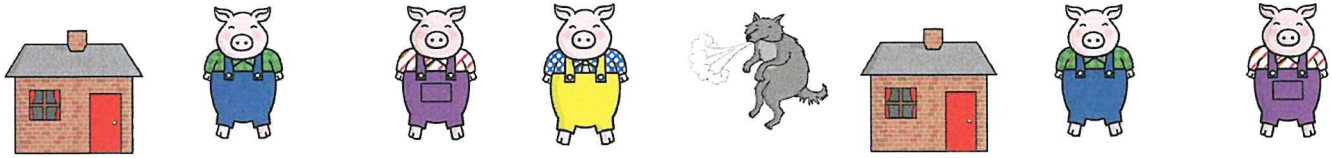


I walked up and was confused to see that the animals had spotted me but carried on with their own business.





I decided to blow, a big handful of confidence was rising in me! I had now caught these animals.











I blew and I blew, but I just
couldn't blow it down, I heard the
animals giggling inside.



I just wanted to get rid of them.
Suddenly an idea popped into my
head, what if I climbed the house
and wiggled through the chimney?



Well I quickly climbed the house
and just as I was wiggling through
I fell and at the bottom of the
chimney was fire.



"Ahhhhh!" I screamed, my bottom
was on fire! I ran, ran as fast
as I could to the nearest lake and
as I was cooling off something
was for sure I was never going
back there again.

