

"I WAS PLAYING OUTSIDE IN THE BACK GARDEN BEFORE DINNER. IT WAS COLD OUTSIDE SO THAT I COULD SEE MY OWN BREATH AND THE SKY WAS GETTING DARK- AUTUMN HAD TAKEN AWAY THE DAYLIGHT EARLIER AND EARLIER EACH DAY. THE GROUND HAD BEEN REPLACED WITH CRISP RED AND BROWN LEAVES. THE SOIL WAS DAMP AND DARK. I WAS JUST ADDING THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO MY BIRD FEEDER WHEN I NOTICED A HEDGEHOG SCUFFLING ALONG STEADILY TOWARDS THE DENSE MASS OF TREES AND BUSHES. I WAS CURIOUS SO I TIPTOED BEHIND IT, TO SEE WHERE IT WAS GOING, MAYBE IT HAD A FAMILY? I CLIMBED AND CRAWLED, OVER AND UNDER TWISTED BRANCHES, WAFTING DEWY SPIDERWEBS AWAY WITH MY HAND, WHEN I NOTICED THAT I WASN'T IN MY BACK GARDEN ANYMORE; I COULD NOT BELIEVE MY EYES! I WAS IN----"

WHERE ARE YOUR WHAT IS IT LIKE THERES WHAT DO YOU DO THERE? USE THE FOLLOWING SHEET TO FINISH THE STORY

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