

Kings Caple - World Book Day

Our Story

It all began long ago in fairy tale land. The creatures were very confused and everything started to go wrong. On a blustery day our hero woke up as the birds snorted noisily! As he left his tree top house his straggly, thick fur blew in the wind. His whiskers and his tail twitched gently. His long floppy ears heard tiny footsteps getting closer and closer. Suddenly he heard another sound behind him, 'Grrrr.' Bravely he crept through the woods towards the noise. He saw black and orange stripes with a pink curly tail.

He suddenly began to go backwards, the creature crept forward towards him. It was getting closer and closer with every step but the hero, although feeling scared and anxious, knew he had to be brave. He got his shield and fiercely pushed the pink tail through the bushes, then he stepped through and he saw the big pink tiger family running powerfully through the forest. Quickly, he chased the pink tails through the forest, down a big steep hill to a peaceful narrow stream.

Without hesitation, Rupert leapt up to grab the vine and swung across the gentle stream. Scrambling through the hedge he spotted an abandoned house. Courageously, he rushed through the ornate arched door into a long, desolate hallway. Out of the corner of his eye a tail swished through an open door. Cautiously, Rupert tip-toed up to the open door and peeked around the corner. To his surprise, he was met with the sight of the strange, hybrid animals enjoying a tea party. There were cakes of all the colours of the rainbow, a variety of sandwiches stacked in towers, scones stuffed with jam and cream and the best looking luxury hot chocolate you could ever imagine.

"Oh do come and join us", purred the exquisitely spoken tiger. "There's plenty to go around." Shocked by their generosity, Rupert accepted the offer and the people of fairy tale land no longer feared the magical pink-tailed tigers.