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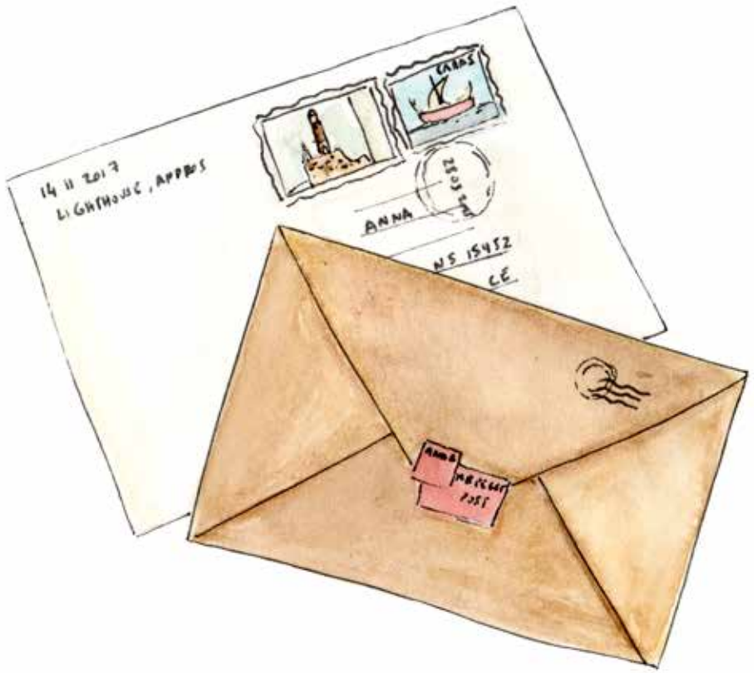
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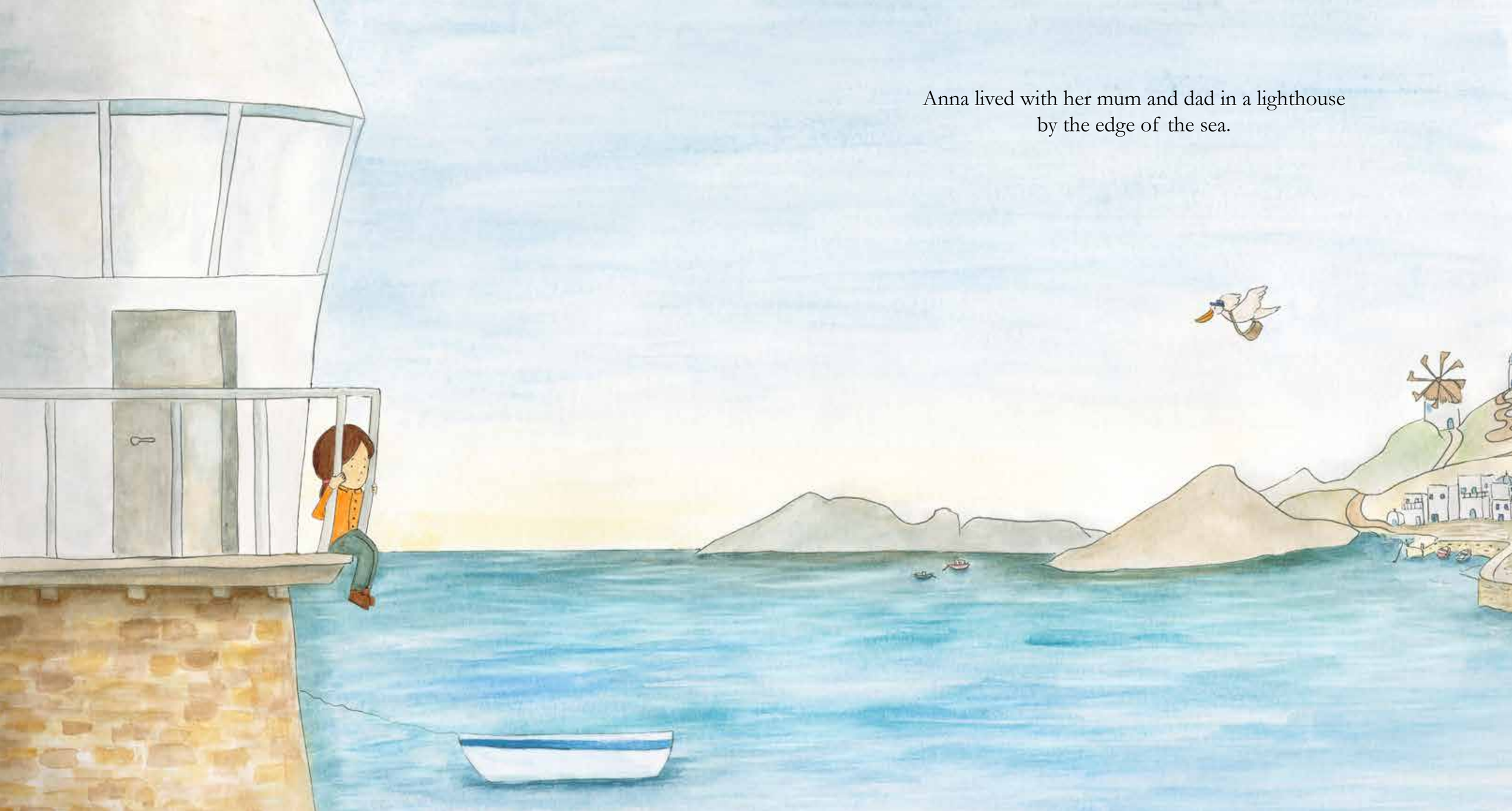
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Mr Pegg's POST



Elena Topouzoglou

NEW FRONTIER PUBLISHING



Anna lived with her mum and dad in a lighthouse
by the edge of the sea.



Anna would spend her days indoors
reading or outside, in her rowboat,
while the sun was shining.
But Anna was lonely.

Every day Mr Pegg, the pelican postman, would drop off
letters for her parents. Every day Anna hoped for a letter
just for her.

One day there was a terrible storm.
'Anna! Come inside!' cried her mum.



At least I tied up my boat safely, she thought.
Finally the clouds parted and the wind stopped howling.

It was quiet at last, but then …

THUMP!

Someone was at the door.
'Who could it be?'
wondered Anna.





It was Mr Pegg.
'Oh no! My wing!' he cried.
'What happened?' asked Anna.
'I was flying here when the storm struck.
The wind was so strong – it blew me into
a tree,' said Mr Pegg.

Anna ushered Mr Pegg inside.





She bandaged his wing and made him a hot cup of tea.



'Do you feel better now?' she asked.
'How will I ever deliver my letters in time? I can't fly,' said Mr Pegg.



Anna thought hard. Mr Pegg might not be able to fly, but ...