



opening extract from

Mammoth Academy

written by

Neal Layton

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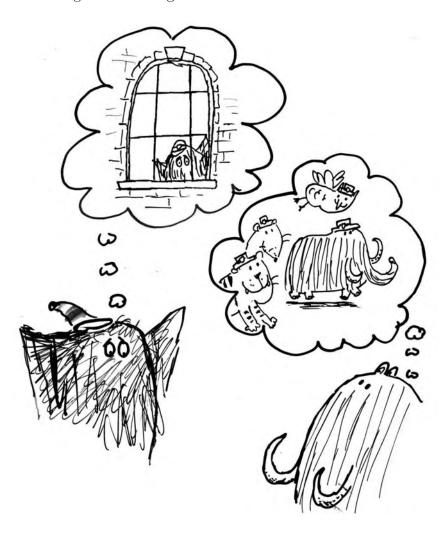
CHAPTER 1 WELCOME TO THE ACADEMY



Oscar was a Woolly Mammoth, and so was Arabella. They lived a long time ago in the Ice Age.

They used to spend their time playing in the snowfields, exploring caves, making ice sculptures, and doing all the other things that young mammoths like to do. But of course there always comes a point in a young mammoth's life when it's time to grow up a little bit and start school.

Oscar wasn't looking forward to it. He didn't like the idea of being cooped up in a classroom and told what to do. Arabella, on the other hand, was really excited. She loved the idea of learning new things and making new friends.



That first morning was cold and crisp, and very snowy, as the animals left their homes to begin the journey across the icy wastes to the Academy.

There was a friendly megaloceros to help them across the glacier, and signs to make sure they didn't stray over the cliff into the marsh.





