

THIS BOOK HAS
ALPACAS



When he wasn't busy munching grass,
Alfonso the alpaca loved nothing
more than relaxing with a good story.



But, as he looked
at everything
around him,
Alfonso realised
something was
wrong.

Very wrong . . .

Bears are **EVERYWHERE!**

Alpacas are . . . **NOWHERE!**



Bears, bears, bears – cuddly, friendly, grumpy and hungry – EVERY type of pesky bear! But not a **single** alpaca.

“This is a disaster!”
said Alfonso. “We
need alpaca stories,
and we need them
NOW. And I’m
just the alpaca for
the job.”



So off he bounced to get started, but . . .

... holding a pen with his
feet was awkward.

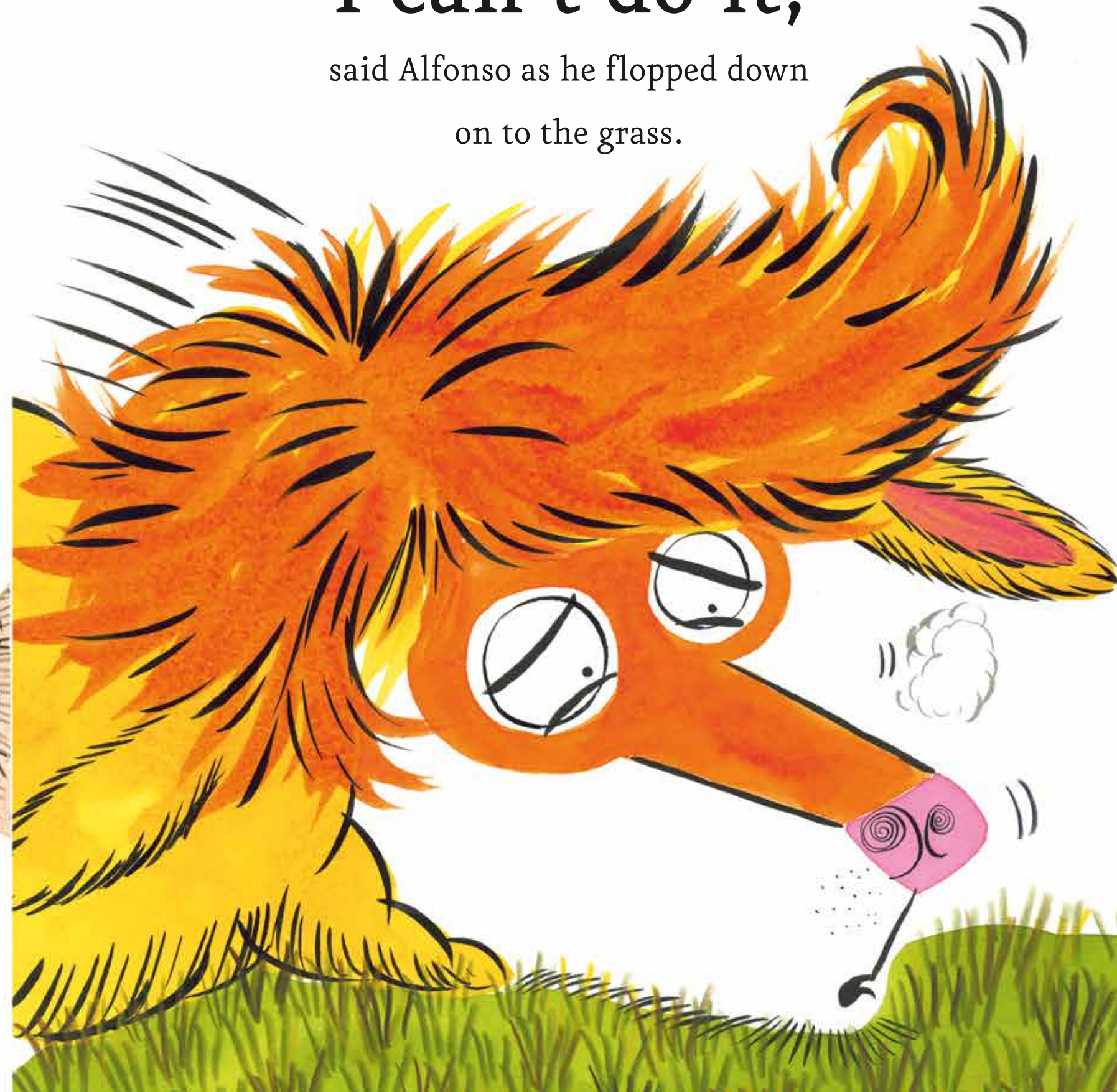


And Alfonso didn't have
much luck with his tail



"I can't do it,"

said Alfonso as he flopped down
on to the grass.



... or even
his mouth.