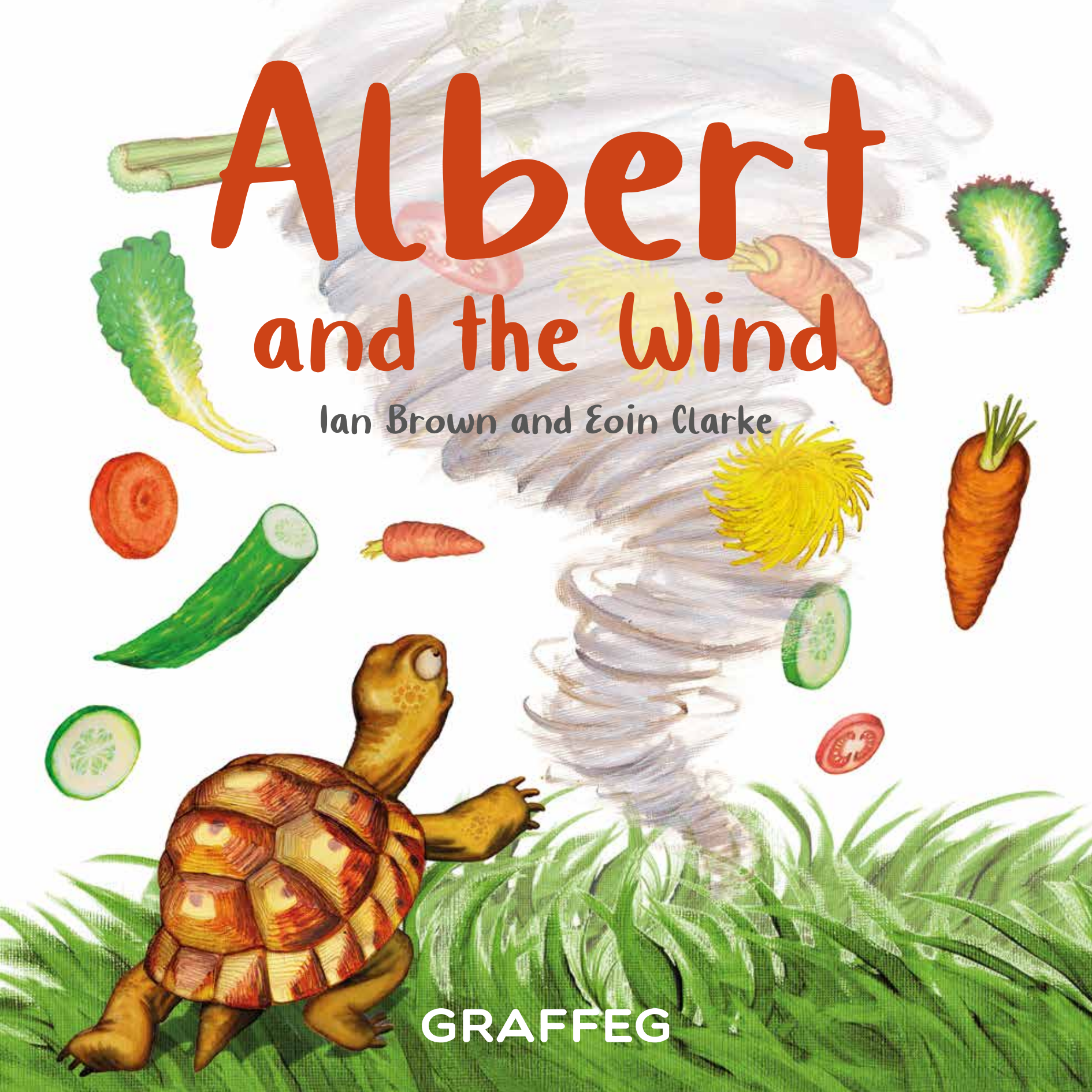

Albert
and the Wind
Ian Brown and Eoin Clarke
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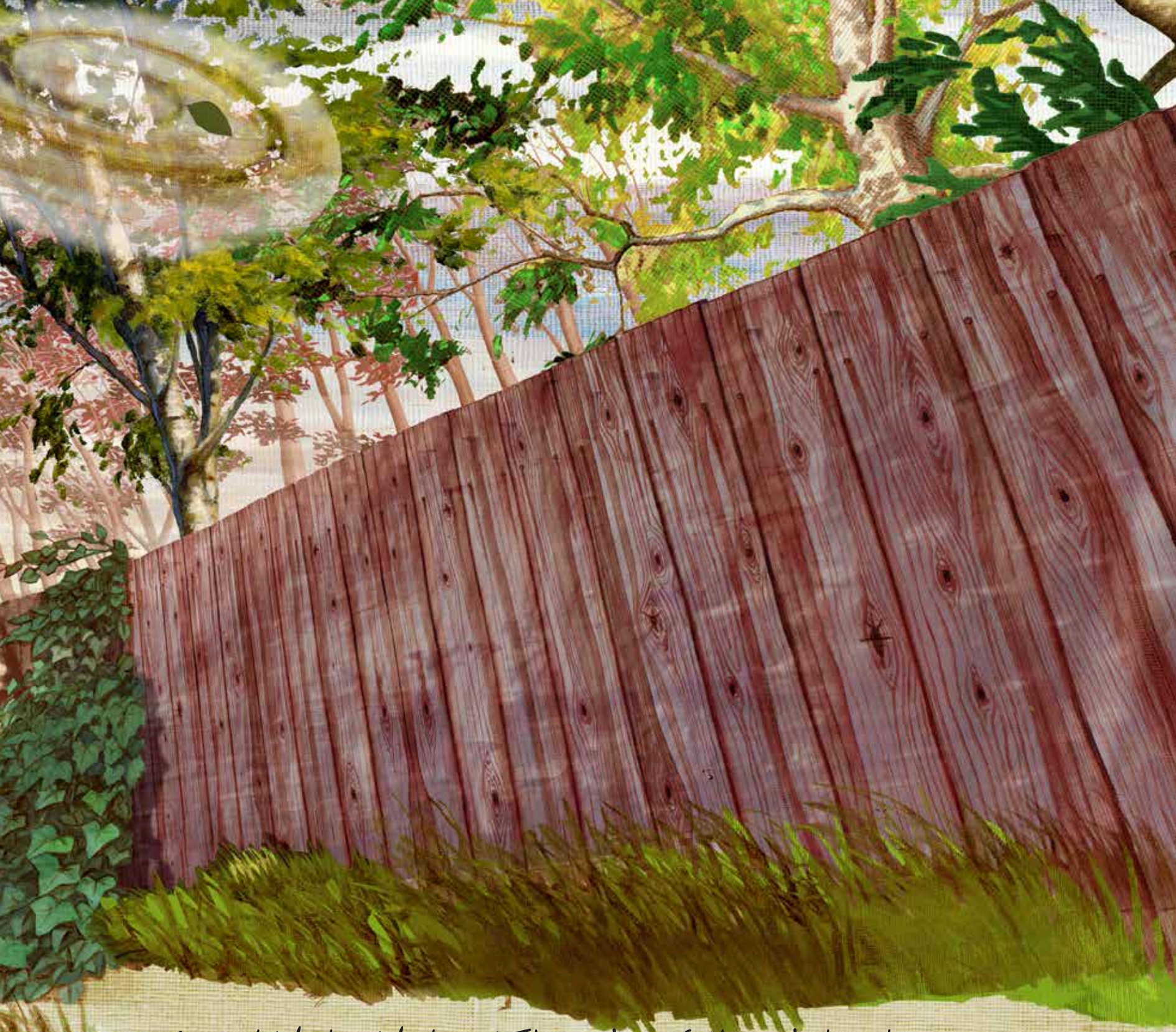
Albert and the Wind

Ian Brown and Eoin Clarke



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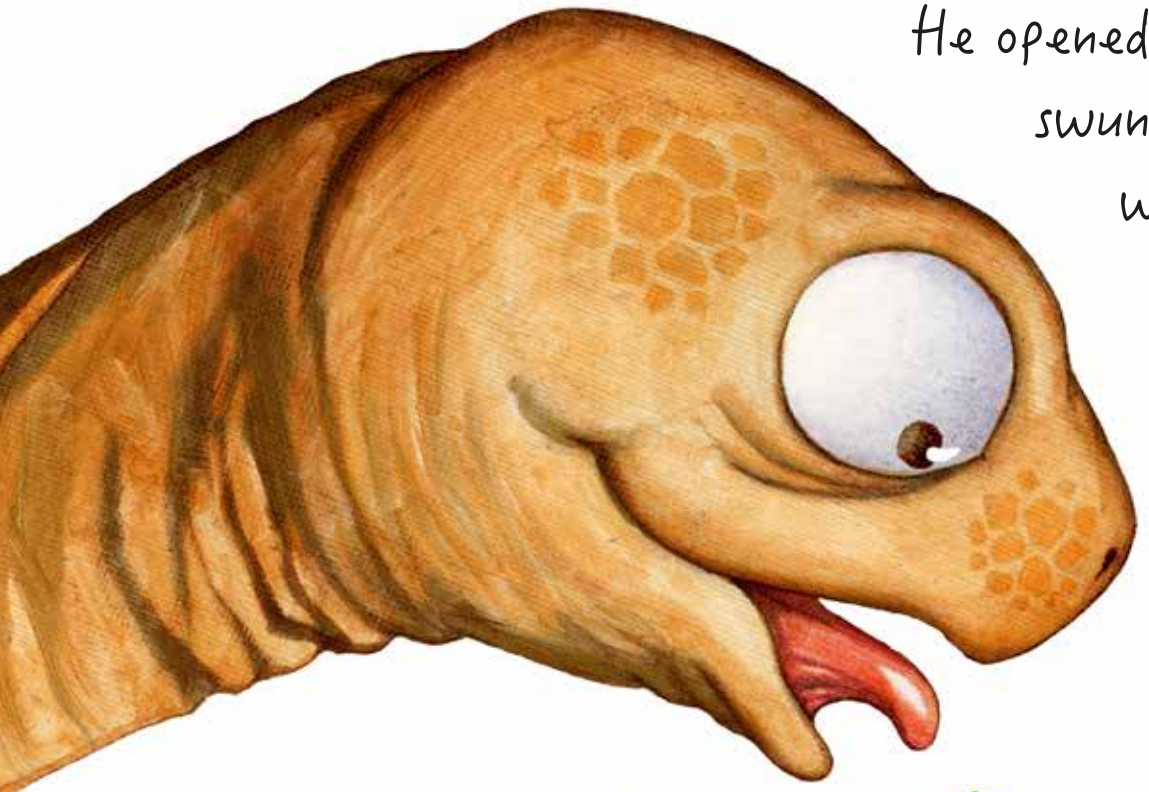




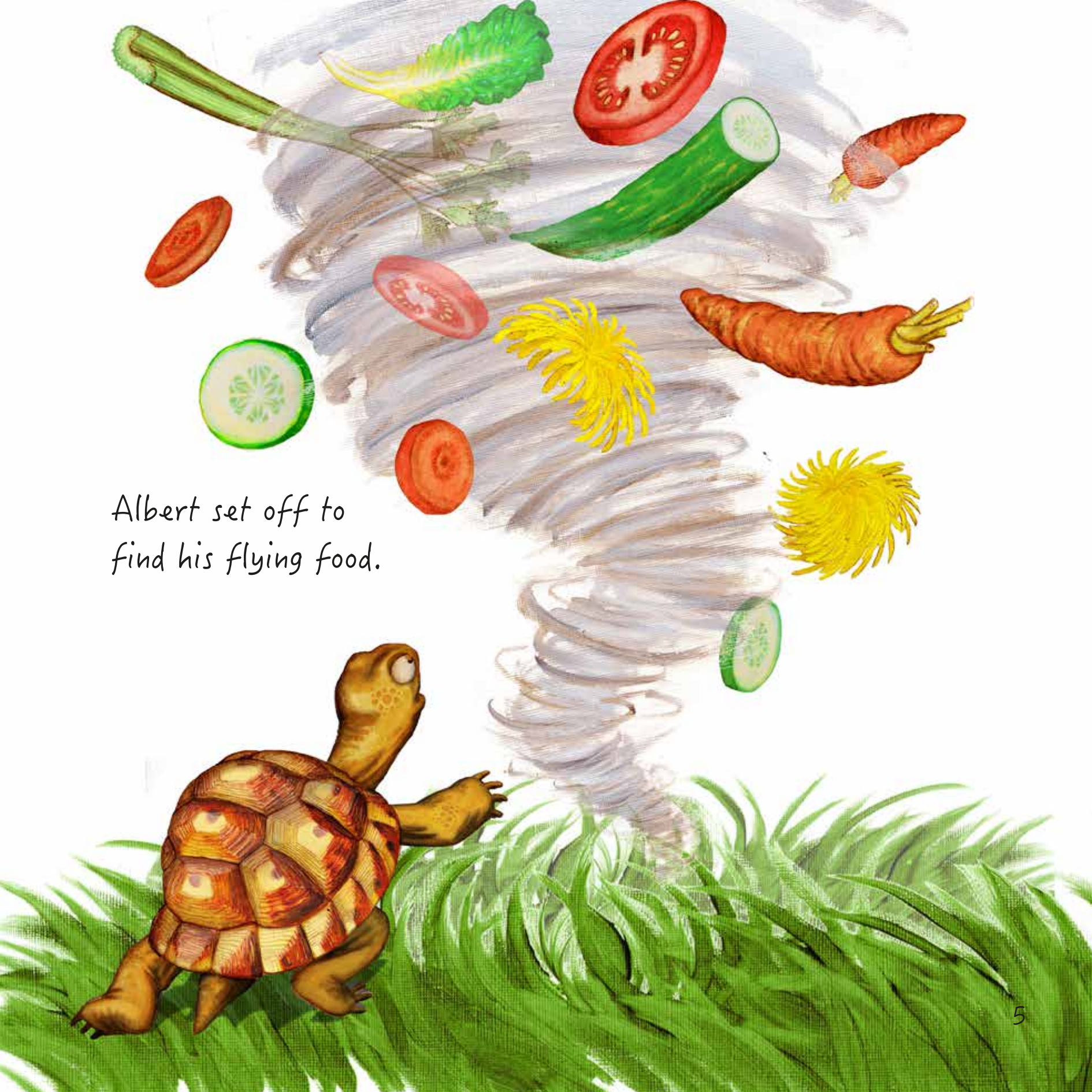
Swoosh! Whoo! Wharr! The noise of the wind woke
Albert the tortoise. His tummy gurgled.

He was hungry and ready to eat the food that had been left for him.

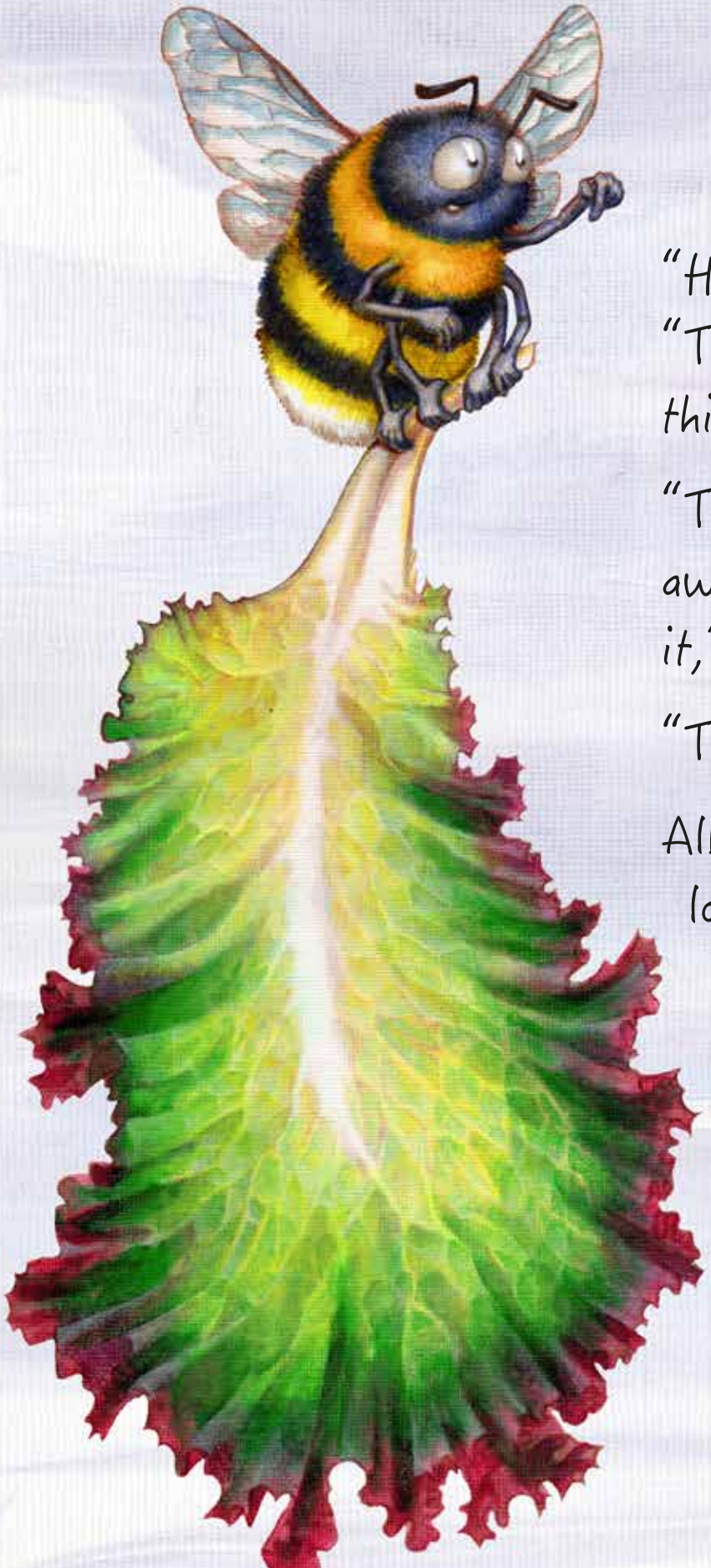
He opened his mouth wide and swung his head at the food with a big, snapping bite... But there was nothing there. The wind had blown it all away!







Albert set off to
find his flying food.



"Hello," said a bee with a leaf. "This just blew into my face. I think it belongs to you."

"To make sure it does not blow away again, I am going to sit on it," said Albert.

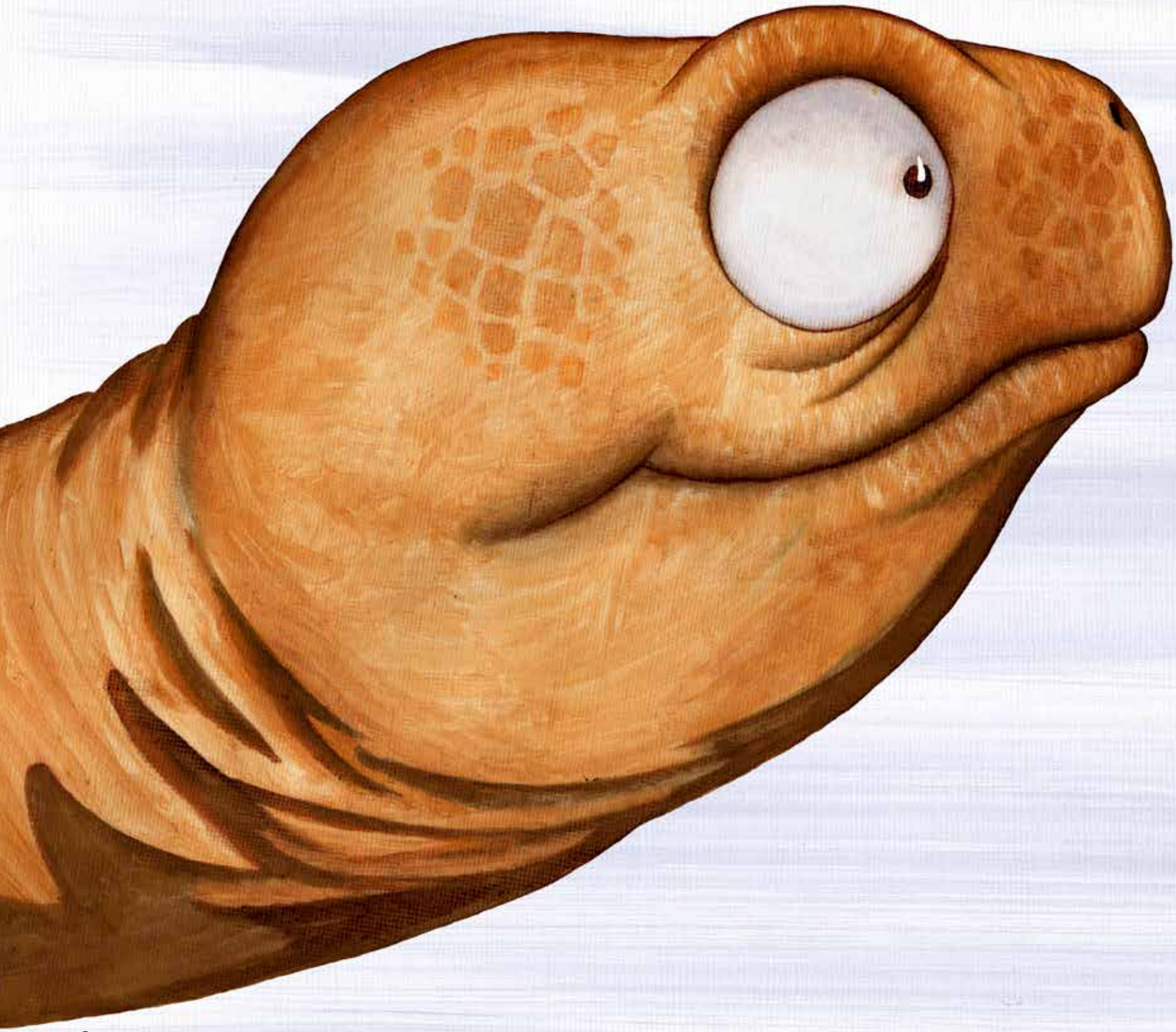
"That should work," said the bee.

Albert walked forward and gently lowered his shell onto the leaf.

He looked up, saying, "Oh..."

But, before he could say what he wanted to say, the bee had buzzed off.





"Hello," said a spider.
"I was sitting in my web
when your flowers got caught
in it. With my sticky thread
on them, they should not
blow away again."

"To be sure, I am going
to sit on them," said
Albert.

And he did. Slowly.

Albert looked up,
saying, "Oh, th..."

But, before he
could say what
he wanted to say,
the spider had crept
away.

