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Sleepover Surprise

nosy crow

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This is me,

DESTINY INK.

I love drawing and doodling. I can't wait for you to come on an adventure with me!



This is

FUZZY,

my pet hamster.
Isn't he the cutest?



This is my **MUM** and **DAD**.

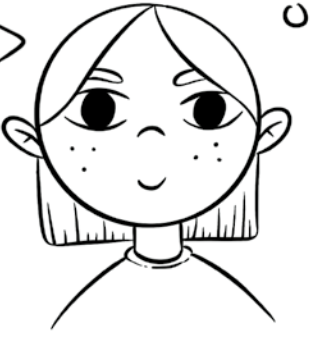
They're the greatest!



This is my best friend

OLIVIA.

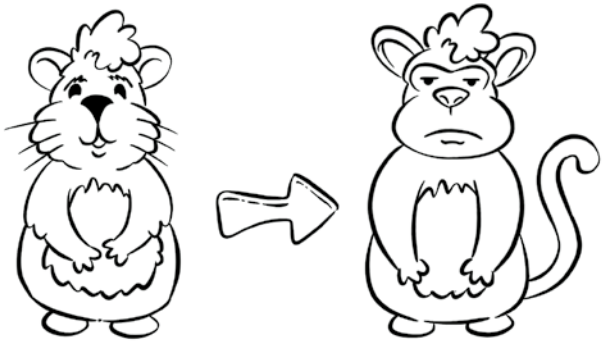
I'm going to a sleepover at her house. Turn over and find out what happens!





I know today is going to be a GOOD day because I'm going to the park. It's one of my favourite places - I love the swings, the slide and even the squeaky see-saw.

Fuzzy (my hamster) gets a bit worried about the monkey bars, because they are quite high and he has very short arms, but I tell him it's OK – he is a hamster after all, and not a monkey. He would look pretty weird as a monkey.



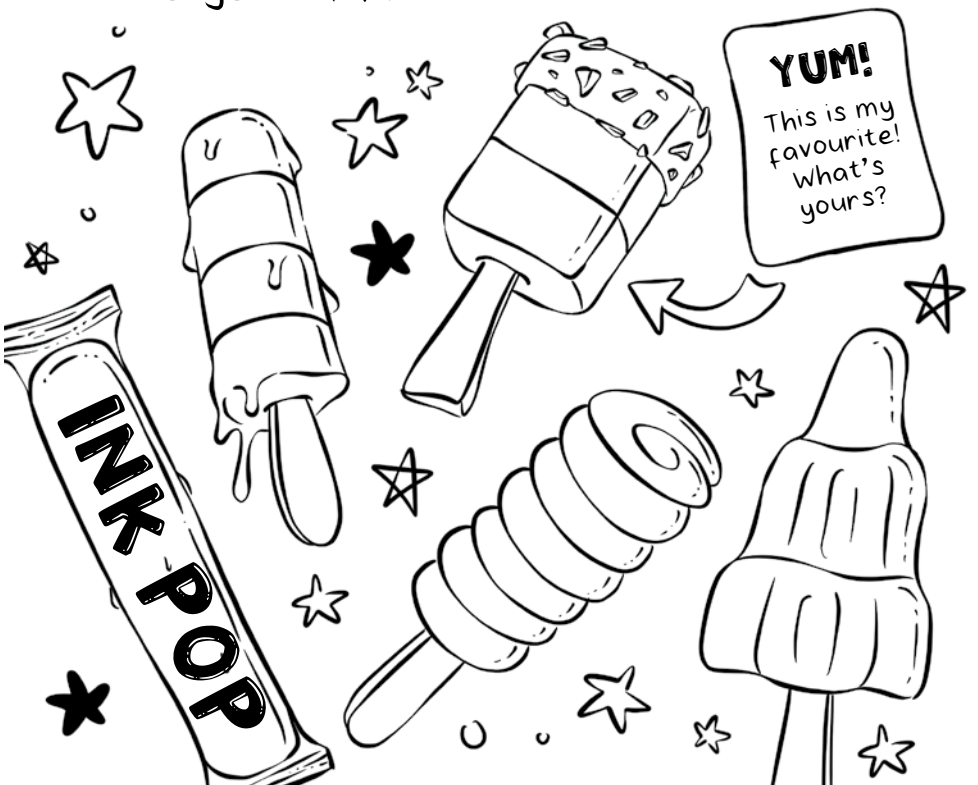
Fuzzy the hamster

Fuzzy the monkey - hee hee!

I'm extra excited to go to the park today, because I'm meeting my best friend, Olivia.

It's a sunny day – warm enough to wear my favourite shorts and T-shirt – and there's an ice cream van outside the park gates. "Mum, can I have an ice lolly, please?"

"We've got ice lollies at home," says Mum. "You can have one when we get back."



I knew she was going to say that – she **ALWAYS** says that we've got food at home. It was worth a try though!

I run through the gates and spot Olivia straight away. She's over on the other side of the park by the roundabout.

I cup my hands around my mouth and take a deep breath.



I shout as loud as I can. Even though she's quite far away and it's noisy in the park, she swivels her head around and spots me, no problem.

She gives me a huge wave with both arms over her head and we run to meet each other in the middle.

"Swings?" asks Olivia. I nod and we race to the swings.

I run as fast as I can but Olivia beats me. She is a bit taller than me so she has longer legs. She's really good at making her swing go sky high too. She points her legs in front of her and makes

them go completely straight.

My dad says an Ink never gives up, so I imagine that my backpack is actually a jetpack and I go sky high too.



Olivia is a blur because we are going backwards and forwards so quickly.

"I can't wait for our sleepover at my house tomorrow!" shouts Olivia as she whizzes past me.

"It's going to be Inktastic!" I shout back.



Inktastic is my catchphrase. It's a mash-up of my two favourite words: *fantastic*, and my surname, *Ink*. Do you get it?



I've never been to a sleepover before and this one is going to be extra special because we'll be sleeping **OUTDOORS** in a tent in Olivia's back garden!

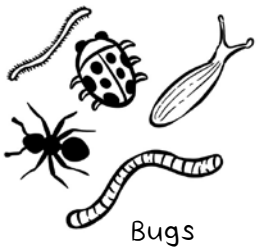
OUTDOORS



Grass



Moon & Stars



Bugs & Creepy Crawlies



The Dark



Creepy branches



Scary Monsters!





I slow down on the swing because my tummy is starting to feel a bit funny. Like there are loads of butterflies in there, dancing around, having a party. It's probably because I'm swinging so fast. It's definitely *not* because I am nervous about sleeping outside ... in the dark ... with nothing but a flimsy tent to protect me from scary monsters that might come out at night...



