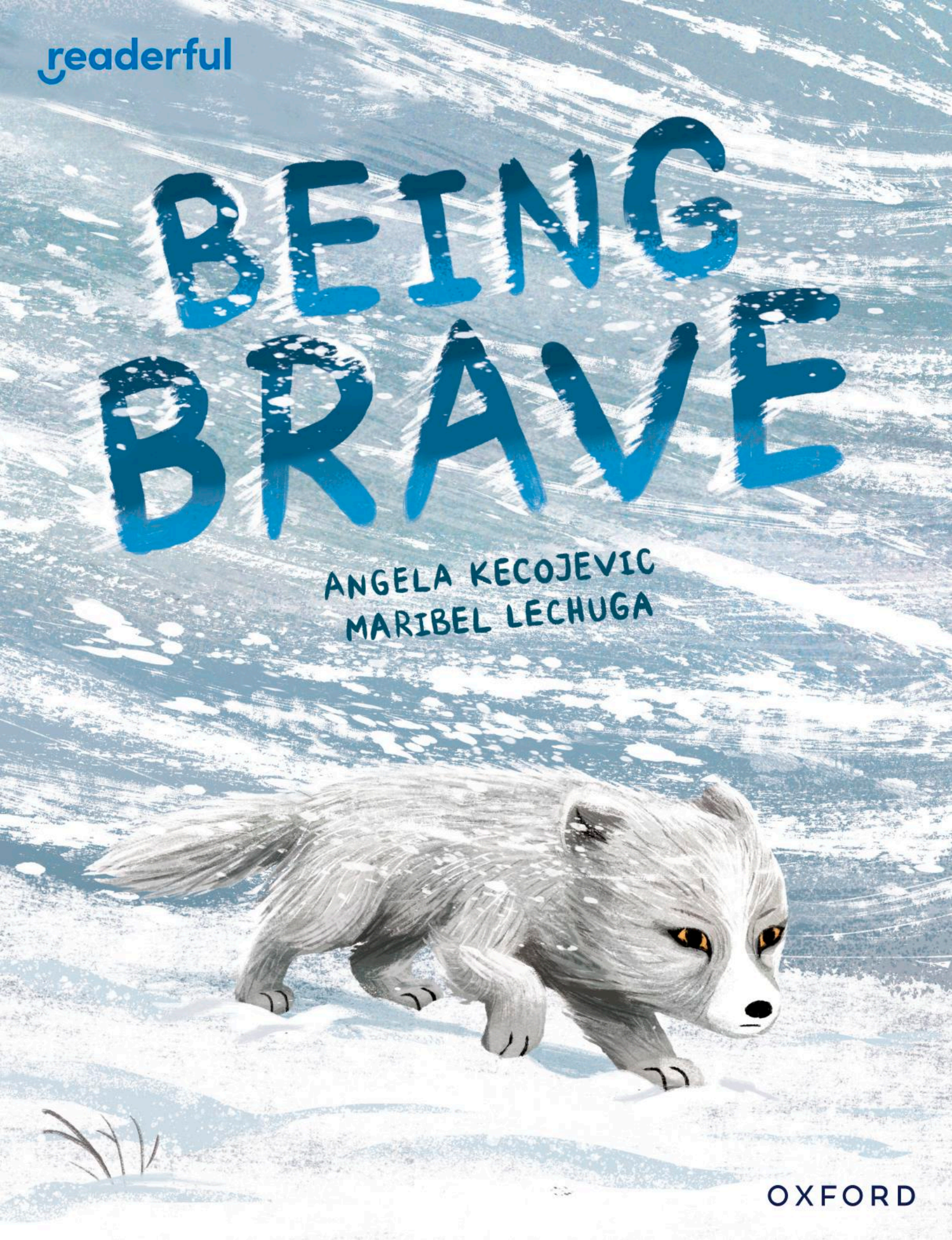
readerful

BEING BRAVE

ANGELA KECOJEVIC
MARIBEL LECHUGA



OXFORD

Book talk

- Look at the front cover. Describe what is happening in the picture in as much detail as you can.
- Why might the snow fox on the cover have to be brave?
- Where do you think this story might be set? Have you seen a habitat like this before?

In this book ...

- Friends, family and feelings
- Our shared planet
- Discovery and adventure
- Wild world

Words to look out for ...

These words have been carefully chosen from the Oxford Vocabulary Framework to unlock learning and ensure children are building a rich vocabulary.

beyond *PREPOSITION/ADVERB* (page 25)
further on; further than

conceal *VERB* (page 10)
conceals, concealing, concealed
to hide something or keep it secret

intricate *ADJECTIVE* (page 13)
An intricate pattern or design is detailed and complicated.

observe *VERB* (page 2)
observes, observing, observed
To observe something is to notice it.

proceed *VERB* (page 21)
proceeds, proceeding, proceeded
To proceed is to go on or continue.

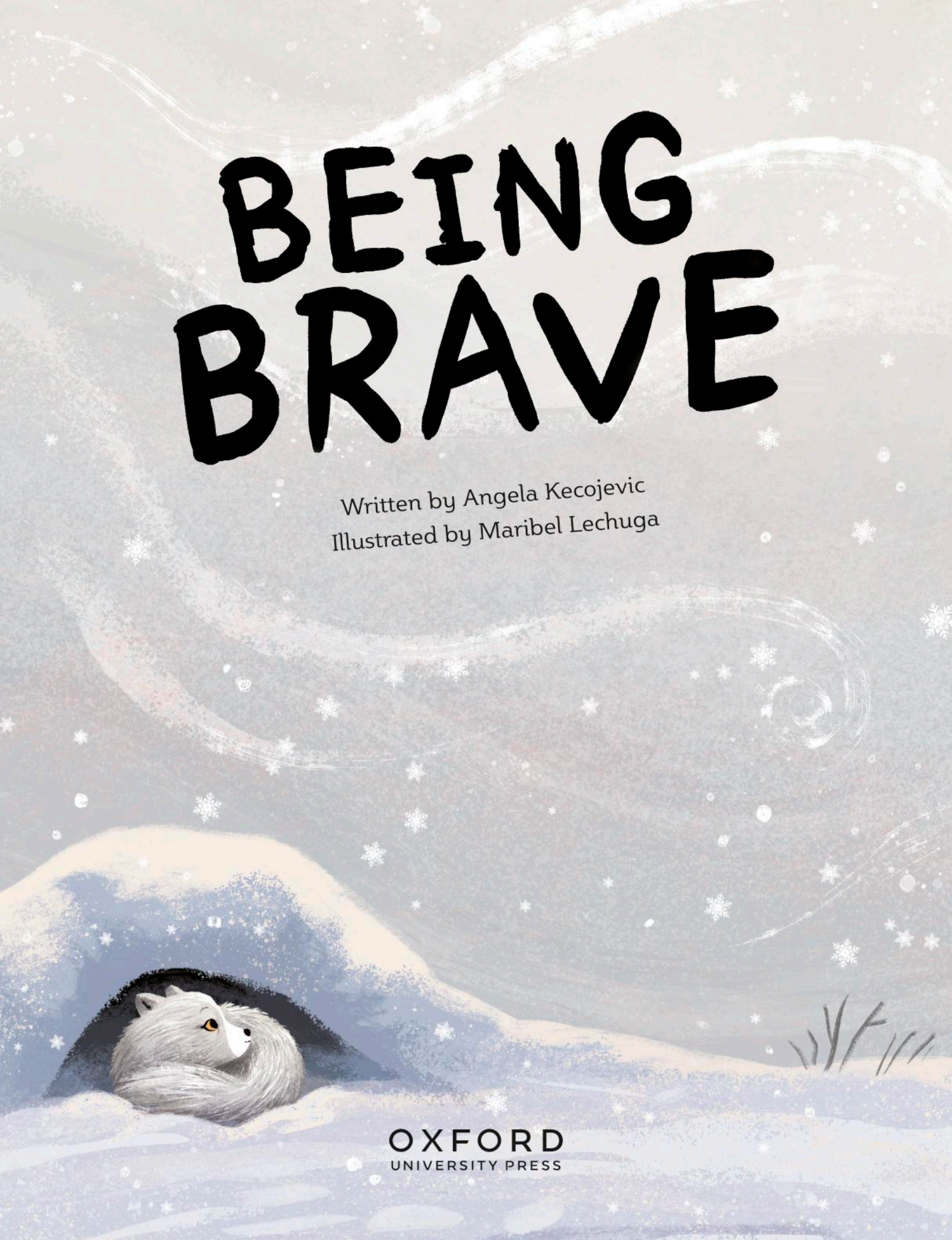
ultimate *ADJECTIVE* (page 30)
best or most extreme

Oxford OWL
Front-of-class teacher presentation and eBook version are available in the Readerful subscription for schools.
www.oxfordowl.co.uk

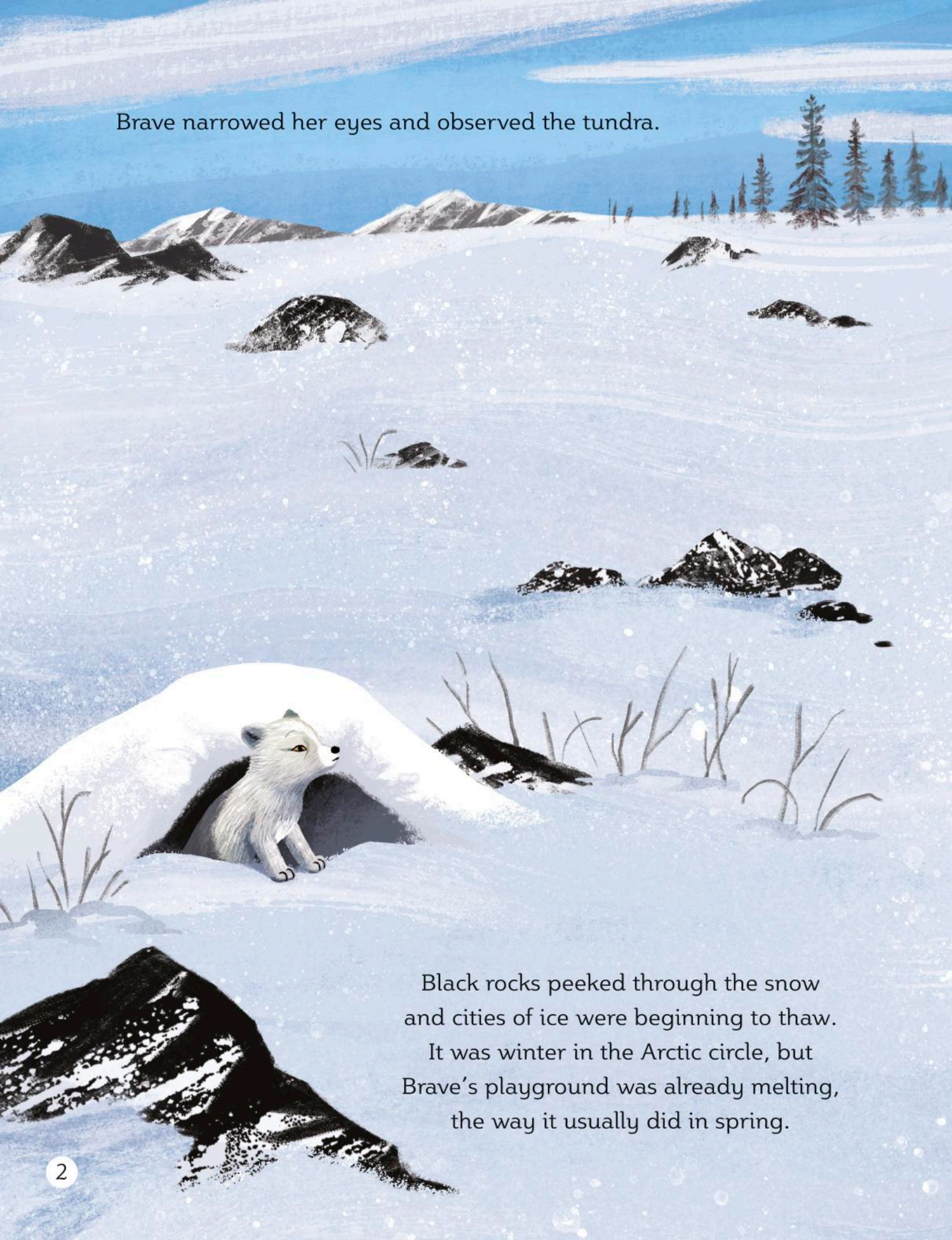
For school use, this book is recommended for Year 3/P4 classes.

BEING BRAVE

Written by Angela Kecojevic
Illustrated by Maribel Lechuga



OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS



Brave narrowed her eyes and observed the tundra.

Black rocks peeked through the snow and cities of ice were beginning to thaw. It was winter in the Arctic circle, but Brave's playground was already melting, the way it usually did in spring.

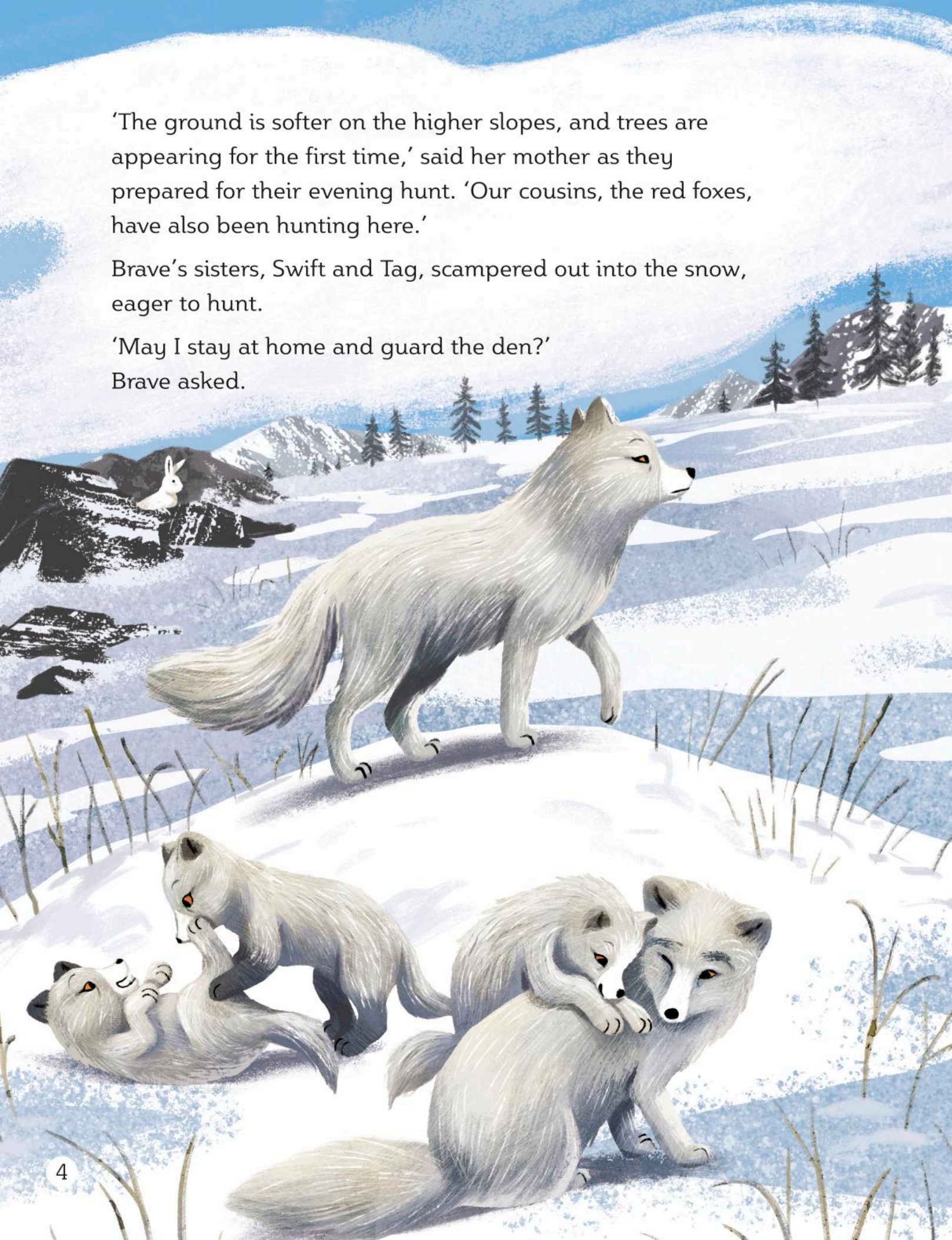
The snow fox sniffed the air. She smelled the rich scents of bearberries and lemmings. But there was something else in the air that she didn't recognize. Perhaps it was the strange trees her mother had told her about.



‘The ground is softer on the higher slopes, and trees are appearing for the first time,’ said her mother as they prepared for their evening hunt. ‘Our cousins, the red foxes, have also been hunting here.’

Brave’s sisters, Swift and Tag, scampered out into the snow, eager to hunt.

‘May I stay at home and guard the den?’ Brave asked.





Mother nuzzled Brave's fur. 'Yes, but be as brave as your name, little one. We will be back home soon enough.'

'Before the stars go away?' Brave asked, trying not to sound too hopeful.

'Before you get too hungry!' Mother growled playfully.