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opening extract from



writtenby Ian Whybrow

illustrated by Lynne Chapman

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For my beautiful smelly babies, Suzannah and Lucy

For John, my warmest supporter and most honest critic, with love x L.C.



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Ian Whybrow • Lynne Chapman



By a bend in the river lived a beautiful smelly baby warthog. His mum and dad were very proud of him. They called him Stinky. They wanted him to make friends and be happy.

> The Crocodiles lived on one side. The Monkeys lived on the other side. And right across the river lived the Littlebirds.

One day Mrs Crocodile knocked on the door. She said, "My baby wants to play with your baby. But tell me, is your baby ... rough?"

And into one of the

Mrs Warthog smiled and she said, "Ah no, my baby is NEVER rough."

So Stinky went next door to play with Baby Crocodile. He played very, very gently.

But then, because Stinky was a bit smelly . . .

...down came some tickly quickly flies!

Mummy

They tickled their ears and they tickled their eyes.