



# Oliver's Wood

Sue Hendra

From  
the author of  
**BARRY THE  
FISH WITH  
FINGERS**

When night falls and  
the moon and the twinkly  
stars come out, Oliver  
wakes up in his wood.

“Tu-whit-tu-whoo!”

he calls.




The spiky hedgehogs  
and the stripy badgers  
wake up in the wood, too.  
Snuffle, snuffle.



They are Oliver's friends.



The illustration depicts a night scene in a forest. The background is a dark blue sky filled with small, glowing white stars. In the foreground, a large, brown tree trunk with several green leaves is visible. Several cartoonish bats are flying around. They have grey bodies, large ears, and purple wings with yellow veins. One bat is hanging upside down from a branch on the right. In the bottom right corner, a large, brown owl with a long, curved beak and large white eyes is looking towards the left. The owl has yellow feet and a yellow beak. The text is centered on the left page of the book.

So are the batty bats.  
Oliver likes to fly around  
with them in the wood.  
Whizz, whizz.



Oliver and his friends  
play all night long.  
Then, when the moon  
and the twinkly stars  
grow dim, they go  
to sleep.



One night, Oliver stayed  
up late. He saw the moon  
and the twinkly stars  
grow dim ...



and then he saw something  
he had never seen before.  
The big, round, warm,  
orange sun!



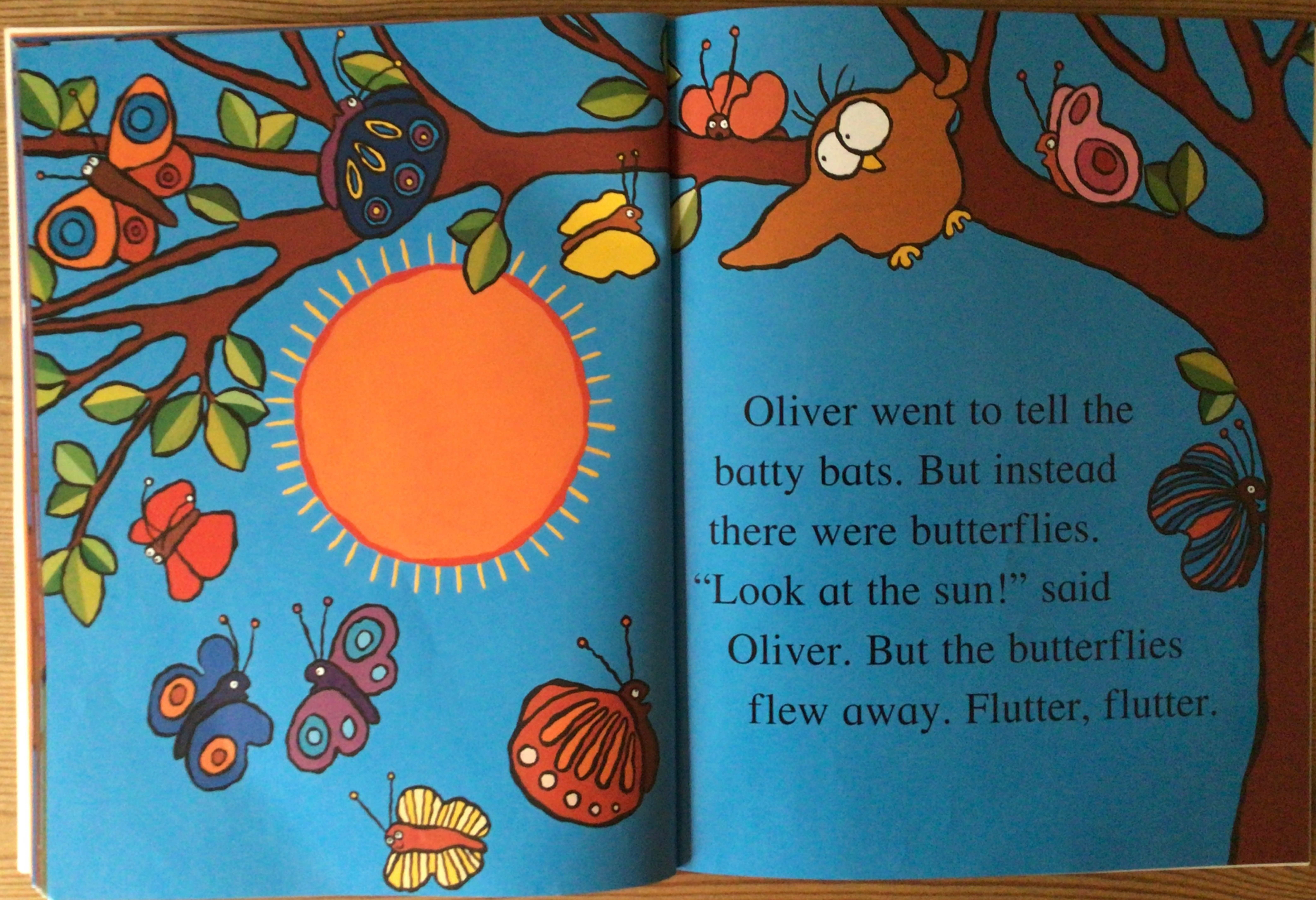
Oliver was very excited.  
He went to tell the spiky  
hedgehogs and the stripy  
badgers, but instead there  
were rabbits and squirrels.



Hippety-hop, went the  
rabbits. Scitter-scatter,  
went the squirrels.

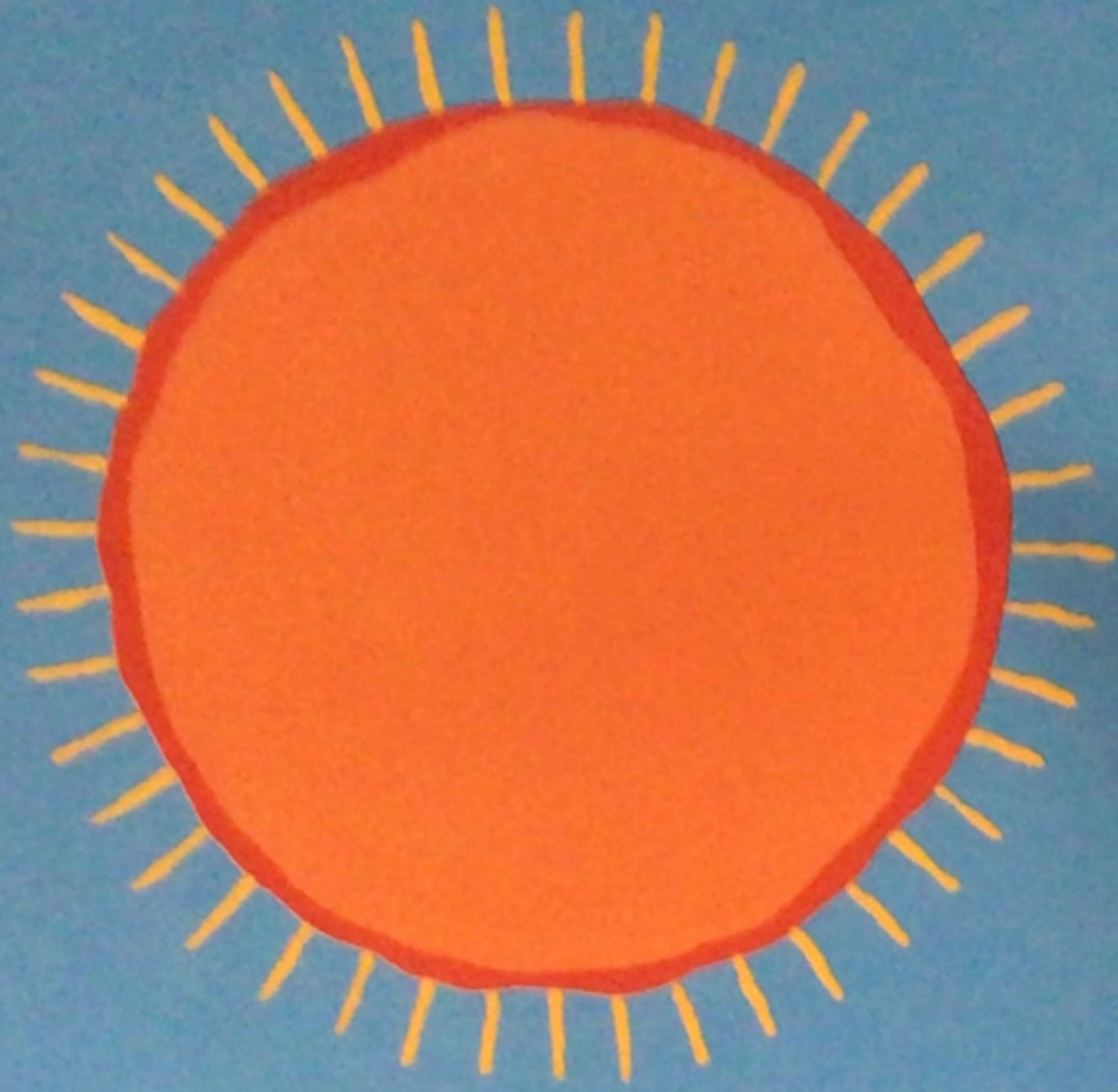
They didn't talk  
to Oliver.





Oliver went to tell the batty bats. But instead there were butterflies. “Look at the sun!” said Oliver. But the butterflies flew away. Flutter, flutter.





Oliver felt very lonely.  
He flew back to his branch.

He wished he could tell  
someone about the sun.

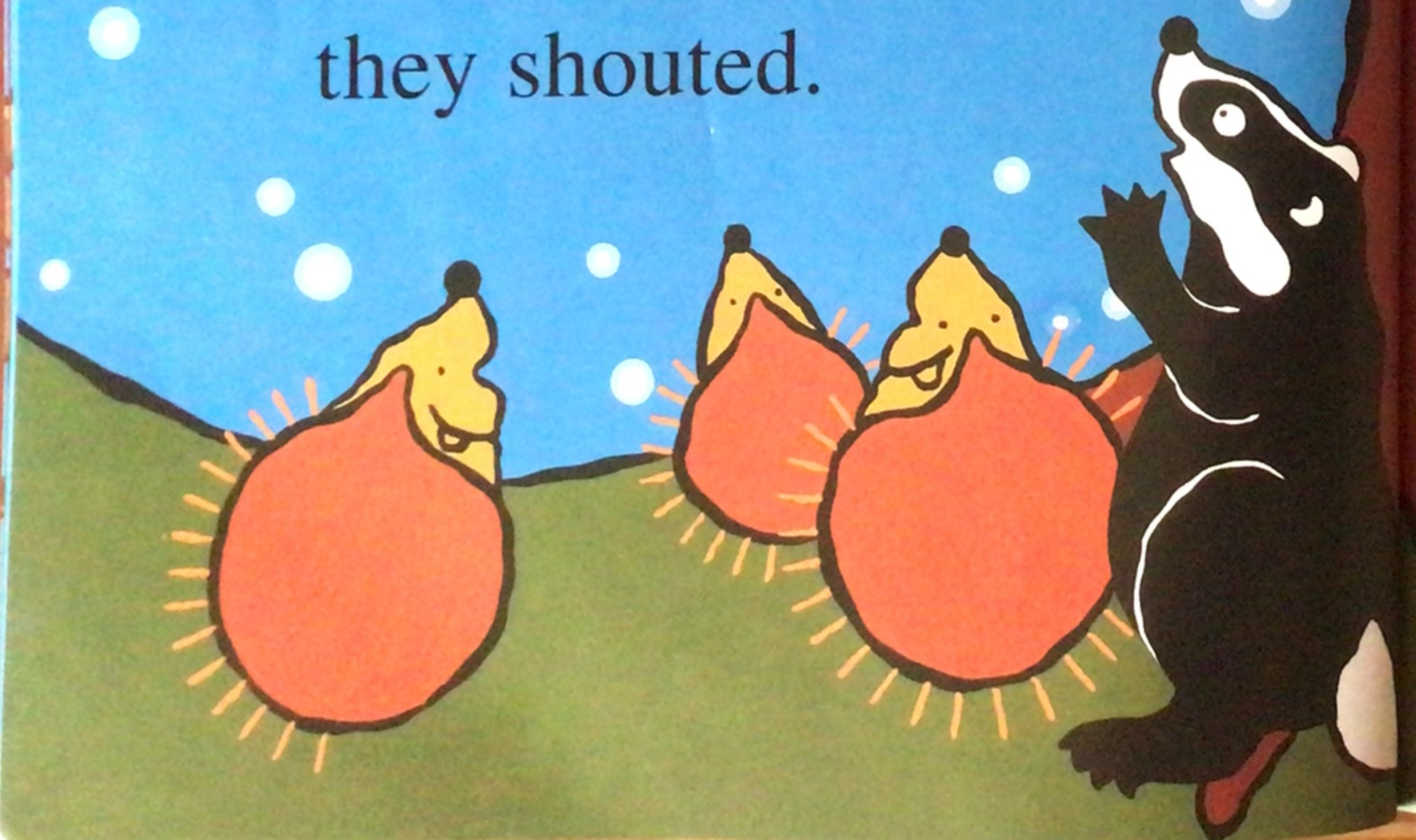


Oliver lay down on  
his branch and slept.





Night fell and Oliver's friends  
came out to play in the wood.  
"Wake up, lazybones!"  
they shouted.



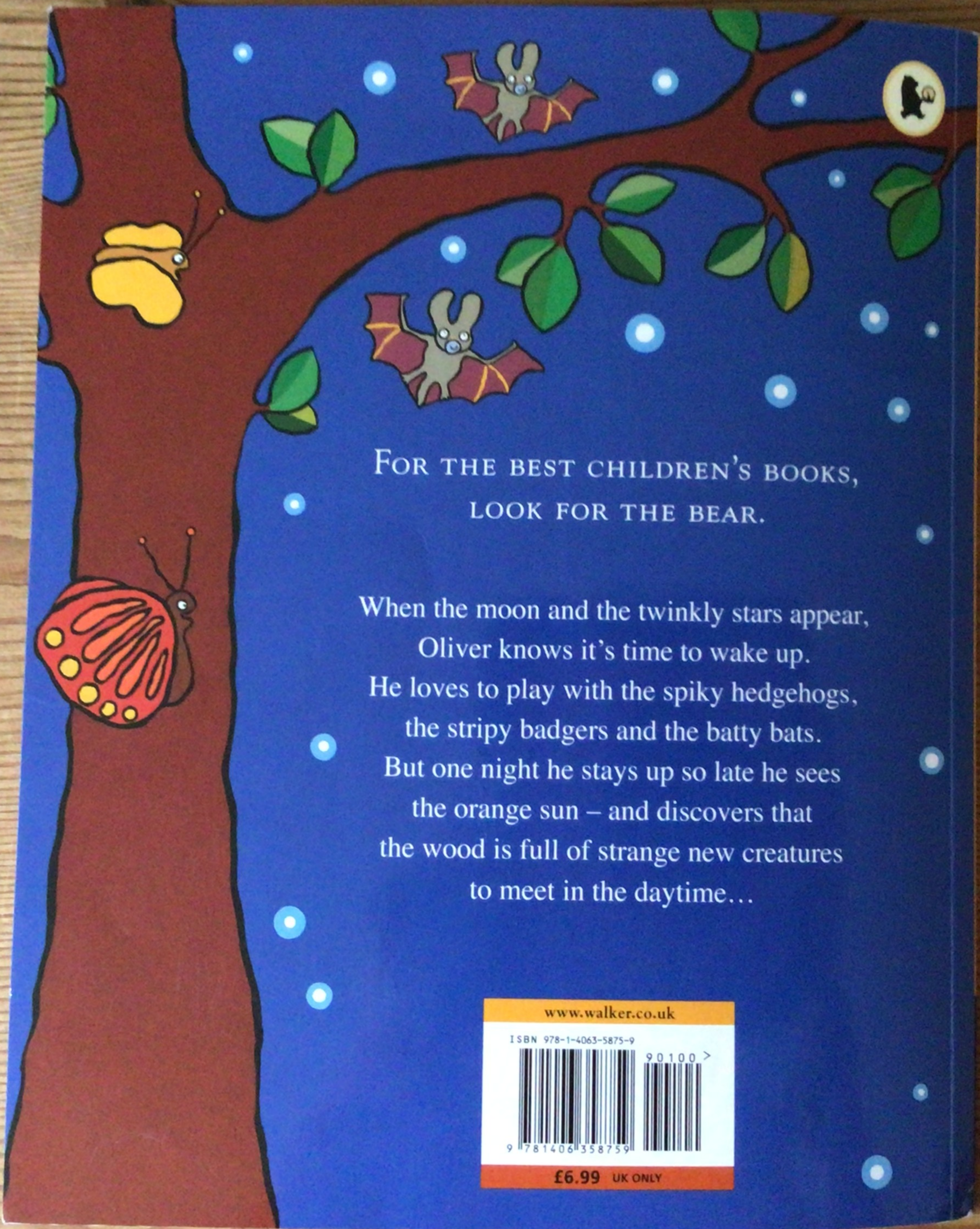


When Oliver opened his eyes and saw all his friends, he felt very happy. "Guess what," he called, "I saw the big, round, warm, orange sun!"



“Wow!” said the  
prickly hedgehogs  
and the stripy badgers.  
“Whee!” said the batty bats.  
“Tu-whit-tu-who!”  
hooted Oliver.





FOR THE BEST CHILDREN'S BOOKS,  
LOOK FOR THE BEAR.

When the moon and the twinkly stars appear,  
Oliver knows it's time to wake up.  
He loves to play with the spiky hedgehogs,  
the stripy badgers and the batty bats.  
But one night he stays up so late he sees  
the orange sun – and discovers that  
the wood is full of strange new creatures  
to meet in the daytime...

www.walker.co.uk  
ISBN 978-1-4063-5875-9  
9 781406 358759  
90100 >  
£6.99 UK ONLY