For everyone at Lady Bay Primary School -AM

To the little ones, Ferruccio, Alessandro and Noah. Zia xxx $-\operatorname{FG}$

LITTLE TIGER

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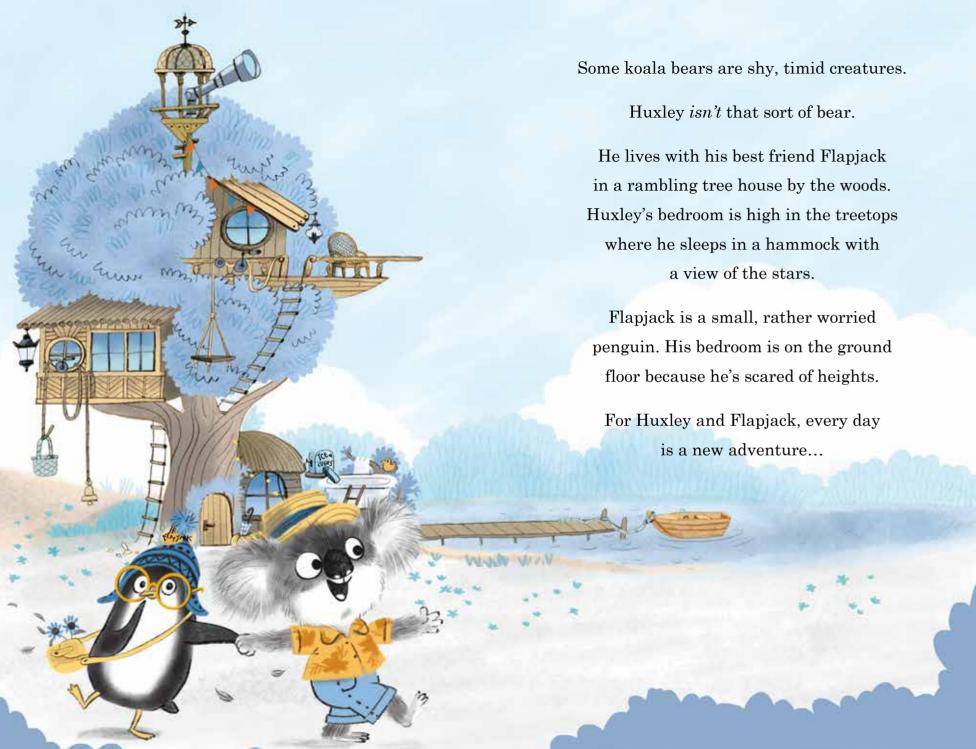
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Huxley Flapjack



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LITTLE TIGER

LONDON



Chapter One



It was a sizzling-hot day, and the sun baked the tree house.

Flapjack was keeping cool by reading his book in the bath.



But Huxley couldn't relax,

he was far too hot.



He'd tried lying still.

He'd tried sitting by the

fridge ... and standing

on his head -

 $\inf_{\substack{\text{but}\\ \text{helped.}}}$



"Where's all the ice cream?" he called down from the kitchen.

"You ate it yesterday," replied Flapjack.

"Why don't you find some shade and wear a hat?"

"A hat!" cried Huxley. "A hat is just the thing to keep me cool."

He disappeared up the ladder. Upstairs, he rummaged in his wardrobe.

A beach ball fell out and bounced across the floor.

Huxley stared at it in surprise.

"That's it, of course!" he said.



"I've had an idea, Flapjack, let's go to the seaside!" he shouted.

"Oh, but I want to finish my book," sighed Flapjack.

"You can do that at the beach," said

Huxley. "Just think – a cool breeze, the

waves waving and nothing to do but relax."

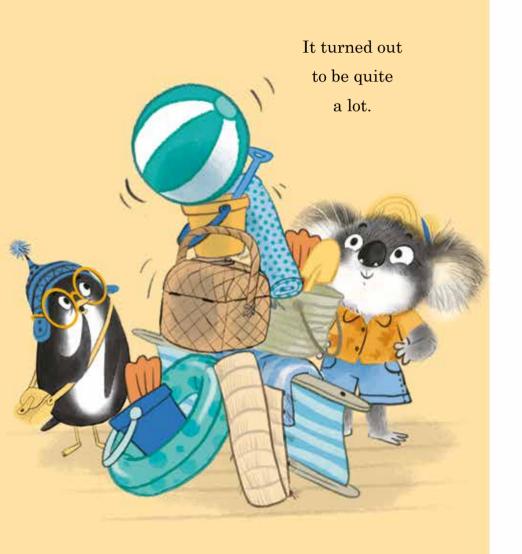
Flapjack was happy relaxing where he was, but once Huxley got an idea in his head it was no use arguing.

"OK, as long as you don't get us into any trouble," said Flapjack.

"Trouble?" laughed Huxley. "What could possibly happen on a quiet day out at the seaside?"



Huxley gathered everything they needed for a trip to the beach.



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"How are we going to get all this on the tandem?" asked Flapjack.

"Easy-cheesy," said Huxley. "We'll put it in the basket."

At last they were ready to set off.

As usual Flapjack did the pedalling while Huxley steered and shouted directions.

The basket was so full he had to lean out to see where they were going.

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