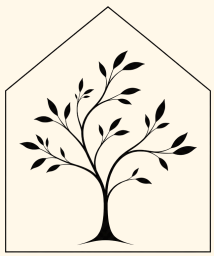
Audrey and Alexander

A story of friendship

Scott Pettifer







Underwood House

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Our story today is set in Little Fernwick. You've probably never heard of it. There isn't that much to tell about it. There's a river and two ferns. One enormous and one, well, not so big. And there's a school for elephants.

If I asked you to describe an elephant, I expect you'd say it was very large and grey, with a very long nose.

A trunk, if we're being particular.





Now, Audrey was an elephant. Her mummy was an elephant and so was her daddy. Audrey, however, happened to be a beautiful shade of pink.

Pink is unusual in elephants. So are cute little trunks and great big eyelashes. Mummy and Daddy thought she was the prettiest elephant there ever was. They were very proud of her.

I can tell you exactly how long that trunk was. It just reached the last grape on Daddy's plate, provided she leaned over a little and Daddy was looking the other way. He had a habit of looking round about one grape too late.

Audrey had just moved from the Big Forest, where she'd played with animals of all shapes and sizes. Today was her first day at her new school.



‘I’m going to make a friend today,’ Audrey told Daddy. She was halfway through the classroom door when she remembered to hug him goodbye.

‘In you come,’ said Miss Moss. ‘Everyone, this is Audrey.’

Audrey waved. Three long trunks lifted to say hello. That’s Betty in green, Nell in blue and Pippa in orange.

Audrey could see the playground from her seat by the window. She’d already decided to let her new friend choose the first game. Then the bell rang for break.