

LITTLE ACORN

Louis didn't like his hat.

"You look like an acorn" said Mum.

"Yuck" said Louis.

She tied a little bow so he couldn't take it off.

"Mummy's little acorn!" said Mum.

"You're too little to play football, little acorn!" Said David.

Louis didn't want to play football anyway.

"You're too young to go on the climbing frame, little acorn" Said Elsa.

Louis didn't want to play on the roundabout anyway.

"We're closed, little acorn." Said the ice cream man.

Louis didn't want an ice cream anyway.

Louis had to have a bit of alone time.

That's when he noticed a squirrel...

It was looking at him in a funny way.

[A squirrel is looking at him in wonderment!]

And so was another...

And another...

And another and another and another...

Until there were a million squirrels.

A million squirrels playing football...

A million squirrels on the playground...

A million squirrels eating ice-cream...

Until mum turned up.

Louis waved goodbye to the squirrels.

"You can take your hat off now" said Mum.

"I'd rather keep it on" Said Louis.