

1. Start here

A mouse took a
stroll the deep dark
wood.

A fox saw the mouse and the mouse
looked good.

"Where to, little
brown mouse?

Come and have lunch in
my house."

"It's terribly of you, Fox,
but no –

I'm going to have lunch with a
gruffalo."

"A gruffalo? a
gruffalo?"

"A gruffalo! Why, didn't you know?"

He has terrible , and
terrible claws,

And terrible teeth in his
terrible .

"Where are you meeting him?"

"Here, by rocks,

And his favourite food is roasted
fox."

"Roasted fox! I'm !" Fox
said.

"Goodbye, little mouse," and away
he sped.

"Silly old Fox! he know,

There's no such thing as a gruffalo?"

2. Go on

On went the mouse through
the dark wood.

An owl saw the mouse, and the
mouse looked good.

"Where are you going to, little brown
mouse?

Come and in my
treetop house."

"It's frightfully nice of you, Owl, but
no –

to have tea with a
gruffalo."

"A gruffalo? What's a gruffalo?"

"A gruffalo! Why, didn't you know?"

He has knobbly , and
turned-out ,

And a poisonous wart at the end of
his nose."

"Where are you him?"

"Here, by this stream,

And his favourite food owl
ice cream."

"Owl ice cream? Too-whit! Too-
whoo!"

"Goodbye, little mouse," and away
Owl .

"Silly old Owl! Doesn't he know,

There's as a
gruffalo?"

On went the mouse through the
deep dark wood.

3. Here's the next part :-)

saw the mouse, and the mouse looked good.

"Where are you going to, little brown mouse?"

Come for a in my log-pile house."

"It's wonderfully good of you, Snake, but no –

a feast with a gruffalo."

"A gruffalo? What's a gruffalo?"

"A gruffalo! Why, didn't you know?"

His eyes are orange, his is black;

He has prickles all over his back."

"Where are you meeting him?"

"Here, this lake,

And his favourite food is scrambled snake."

"Scrambled snake? It's time I hid!"

"Goodbye, little mouse," and away Snake .

"Silly old Snake! Doesn't he know, There's no such thing as a gruffal...
...OH!"

But who is this with terrible claws

And terrible teeth in his terrible jaws?

4.This way, please!

He has knees, and turned-out toes,

And a poisonous wart at the of his nose.

His eyes are orange, his tongue is black;

He has purple prickles his back.

"Oh help! Oh no!

It's a gruffalo!"

"My favourite food!" the Gruffalo said.

"You'll good on a slice of bread!"

"Good?" said the mouse. "Don't call me good!

I'm the creature in this wood.

Just walk behind me and soon you'll see,

Everyone is of me."

"All right!," said the Gruffalo, bursting with .

"You go ahead and I'll follow after."