

A dog's tale

Zoe was a regular dog, but little did she know what lay ahead!

Zoe was a cockapoo. She was 18 months old and she spent her days lounging on the sofa and all she lived for was treats. It was a normal day and Zoe heard something about a W.A.L.K. so she rushed to the door and got into the car.

In the car Zoe was ecstatic they were going on a walk, her second favourite thing from food. The journey must have taken days! Weeks! Months! 10 minutes. They were finally there, Chapple House, her favourite walk.

She belted through the car park, following the path into some woods. Down, left, right and right again, left through a hollow log, over a puddle and through a bush, then finally into a clearing where she had no idea where she was. She was lost with no way back... Zoe was terrified, she had lost her Mum and her treats!

Just then she heard some rustling and there standing before her was a... BEAVER. He was bigger than Zoe, about as large as a Labrador. With a thick Scottish accent he said, 'Hello I am Angus.' Zoe gave Angus a strange look and said, 'Can you help me, I'm lost and need to find my Mum?' Angus beckoned her to follow him. Eventually they came out to the water's edge where he showed her a hole. Zoe asked, 'Do you live here?' and Angus replied, 'No this is the hole of Charlie the fox. I am new around here, only just moved from Scotland a month ago, but foxy here has lived by this reservoir his whole life.' Angus knocked on the stone by the door and a voice called 'Coming.' A head popped round the corner and said, 'can I help you?' Charlie was wearing a silk dressing gown with flannel slippers and was yawning so wide you could see his molars. Zoe replied, 'Can you help me?' Charlie inquired 'With what?' So, she told him about what had happened. After she finished, he announced 'Well my good friend Jim can help you.' And just at that second Zoe heard Angus mutter something about Jim being a lazy robin who just eats. A brief walk later, they reached a hollow tree and Charlie yelled 'Jim can you find someone?' A slow groggy voice replied, 'What do they look like?' Zoe described her Mum, and a plump robin flew out of the top of the tree and flapped into the distance. A few minutes later he came back and said, 'Over in that direction in the car...' But Zoe had already started running towards her Mum and home.

Zoe learned from that experience never to stray too far. After that day she never went more than 3 meters from her Mum (or treats). She found out by that adventure that everyone can be a friend.