

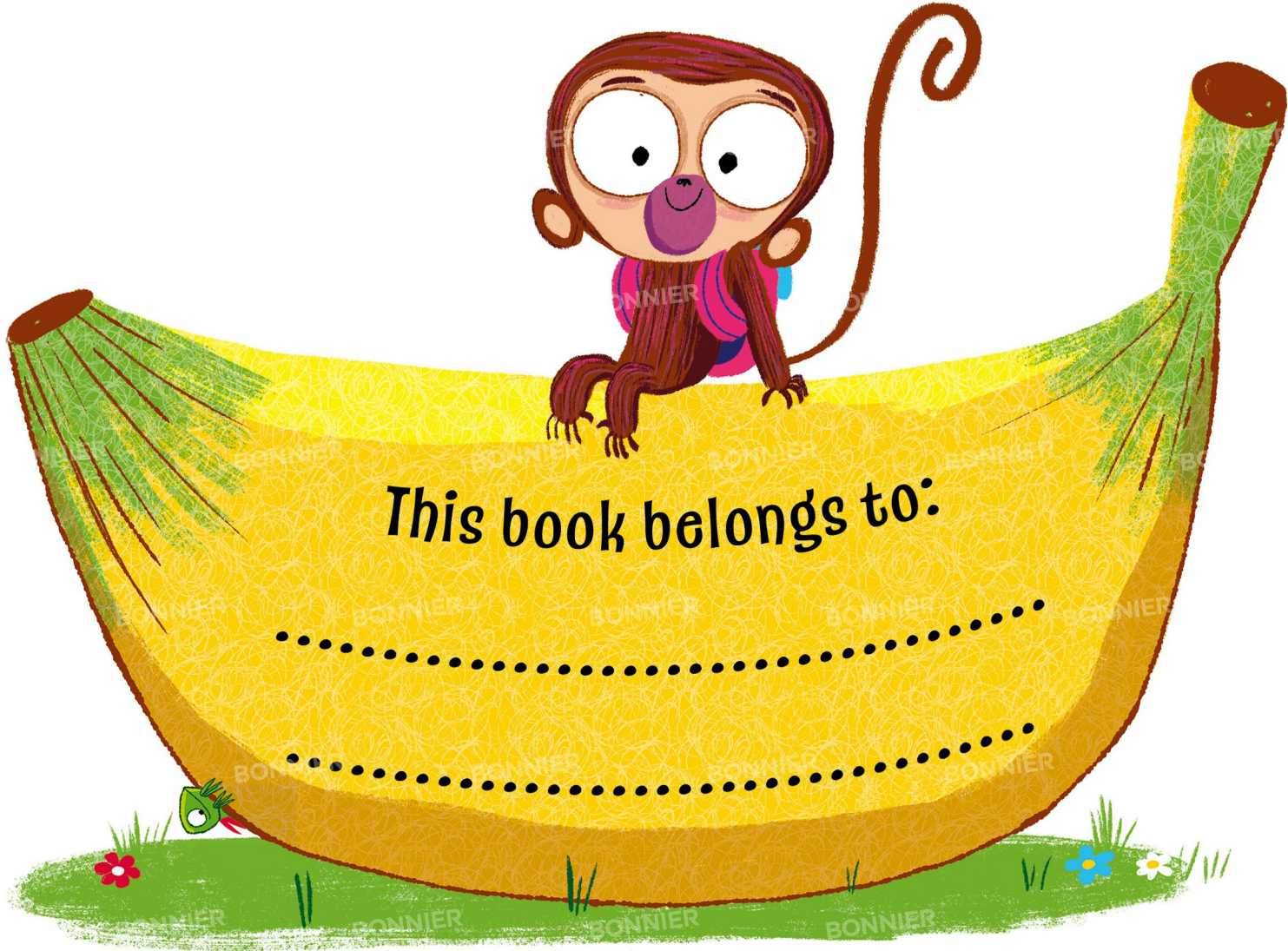
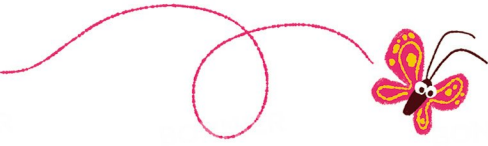


Banana Hunt



Suzy Senior

Josh Cleland



This book belongs to:

Two horizontal dotted lines for writing a name.



For Dan - S.S.

*Dedicated to my wife, Rayna. Without her support, I wouldn't
be able to draw silly, fun books about banana hunts - J.C.*

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“Hello,” said Bernardo.
“I’ve come round to play.”



“Perhaps we could go on a **bear hunt** today?”



“OH NO, that’s too scary!” declared Auntie Dot.
“Let’s find something else, something safer, to spot.”

Bernardo thought harder:

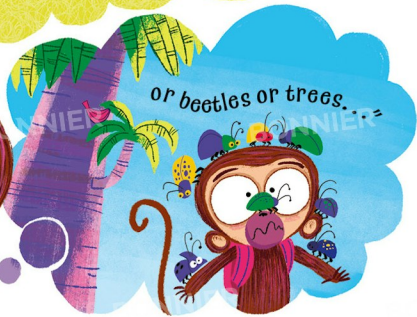


"Not parrots or bees."

Or spiders or lizards,



or beetles or trees.



At last, something **PERFECT** popped into his head.



"Bananas!" he cried.

"We can hunt those instead."



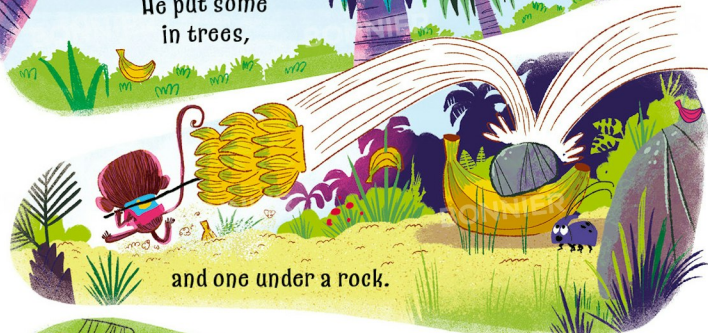
We found a
HUGE
bunch,



then he staggered away
to hide them excitedly, all round the bay.



He put some
in trees,



and one under a rock.



And one on a washing line, tucked in a sock.

Bernardo hid two in
a log on the shore.

And three on a tittle
...

and lots and lots
more!

Until the **whole bunch**
had been hidden from view...


"I'm finished!" he called.

"Now it's all up to you!"



So, Auntie Dot
hunted.

She lifted
the rock.



She peeked
in the log...

and she peered
in the sock.



She went far and wide, and she looked high and low...

And collected so many
bananas.

But OH...

... She started to wonder. "Bernardo," she cried.
"How many of these did you *actually* hide?"

Bernardo looked puzzled.
"I'm really not sure..."

I don't think I counted.
There might be **lots more!**"



"Don't worry," laughed Auntie.
"It's picnic time now."

"Oh, yes!" cheered Bernardo.
But suddenly... **"OW!"**



Banana!

Another was hidden just there!
He slipped on the skin and flew right through the air.

His Auntie rushed over. Except, with a...



SPLAT!



Banana!

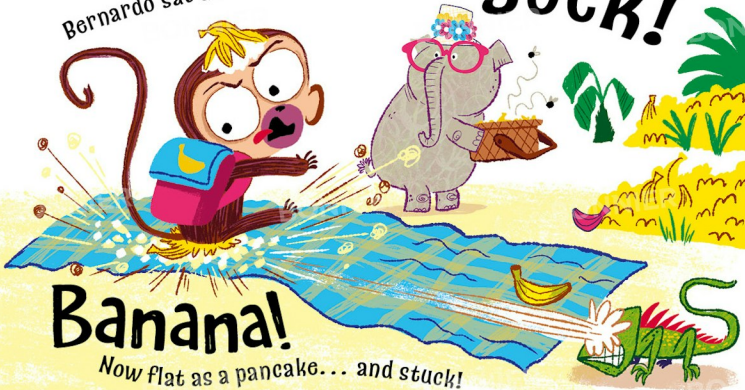
Another one fell from her hat!

They finally opened their basket, but – ooh!

Banana! All squashed into mushy, brown goo!



Bernardo sat down on the blanket, then **Yuck!**



Banana!

Now flat as a pancake... and stuck!

"I'm sorry it's such a disaster," he sighed.



"Bananas are something you

JUST SHOULDN'T HIDE!"

Exhausted and sticky,
they slowly went back.

A big, scary creature
was lurking right there...

Except what was **THAT**,
up ahead on the track?

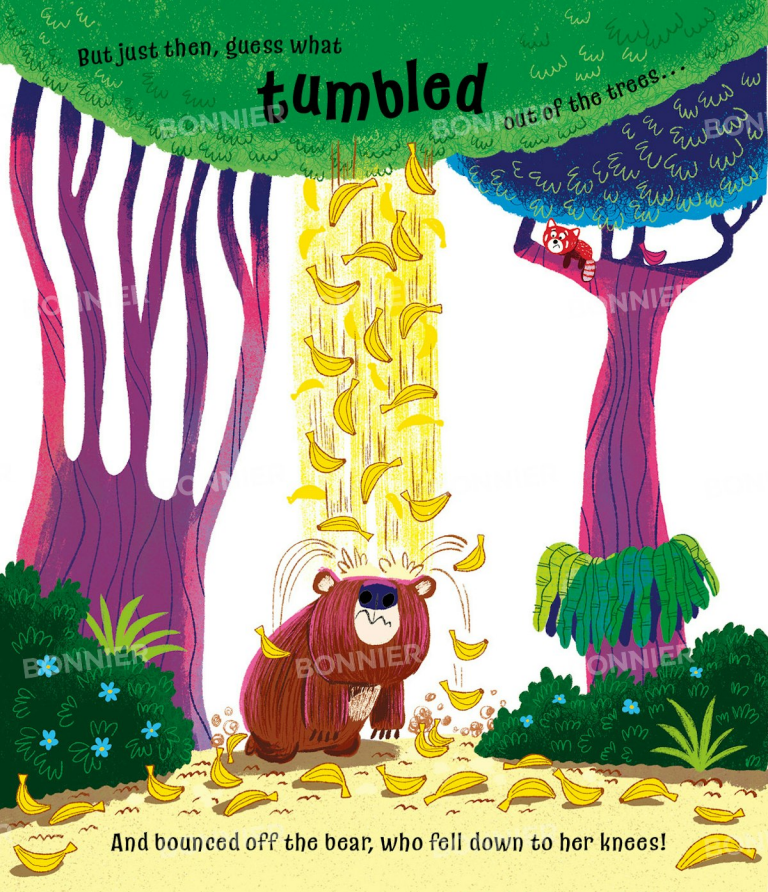
"Quick, hide!" cried Bernardo.

"I think it's a **BEAR!**"

But just then, guess what

tumbled

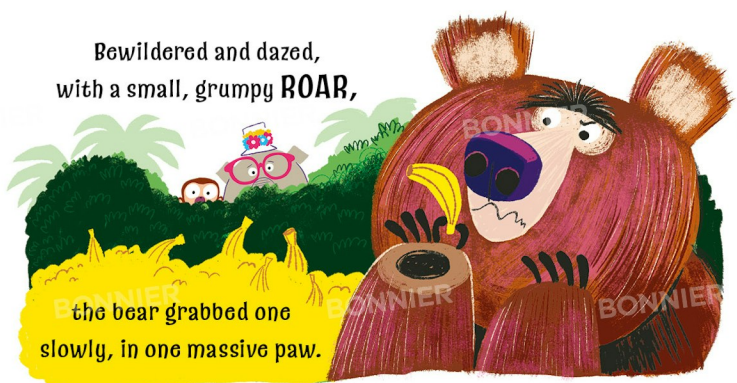
out of the trees...



And bounced off the bear, who fell down to her knees!

Bewildered and dazed,
with a small, grumpy **ROAR**,

the bear grabbed one
slowly, in one massive paw.



Banana!

She sniffed it, and bit
through the skin...

Then lumbered off home
with a big, happy grin!

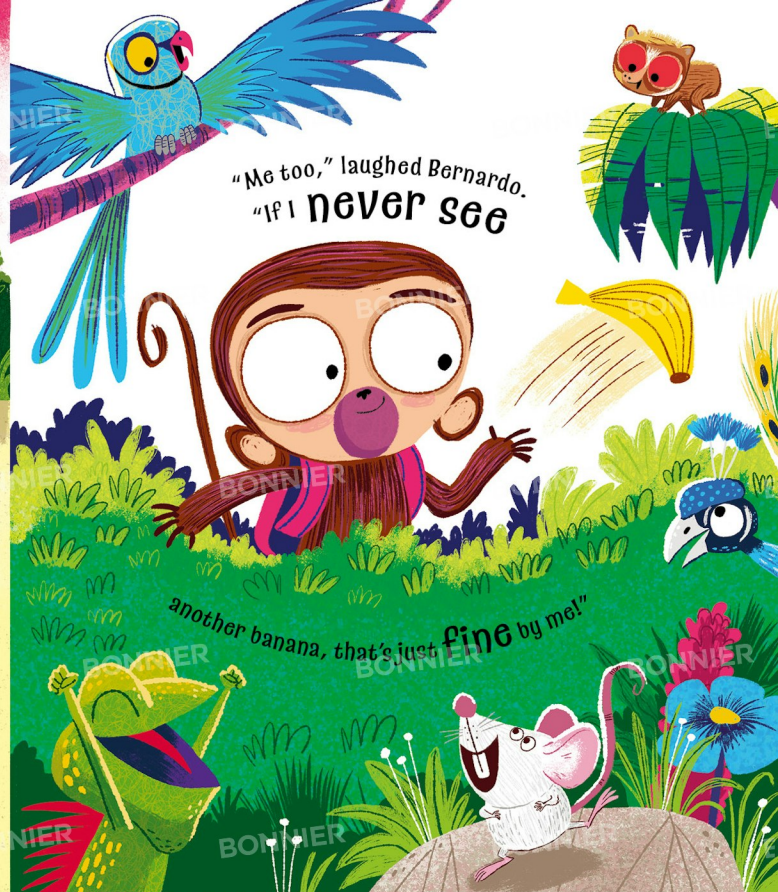


"There **were** quite a few," said Bernardo. "Hooray!

I think my **bananas** have just saved the day!"

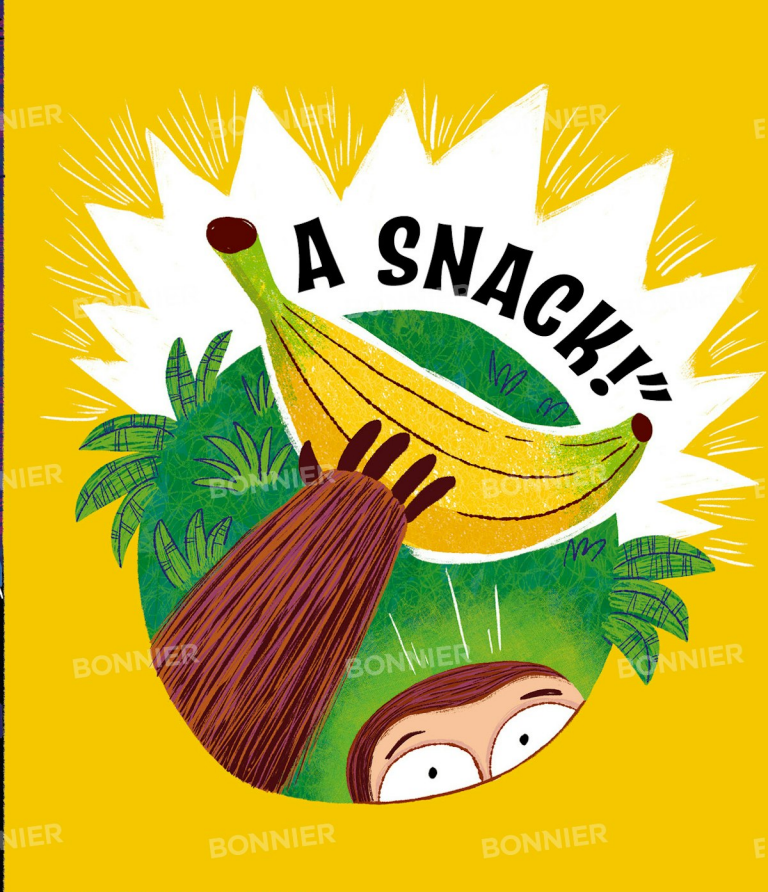
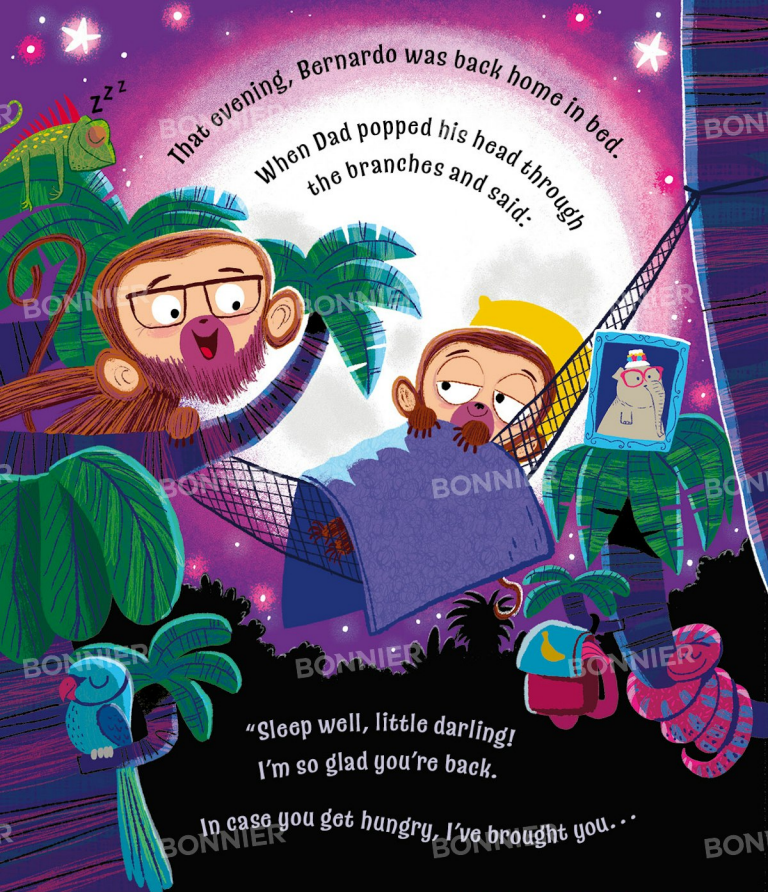


"Your hunt was fantastic!" declared Auntie Dot.
"Although," she admitted, "I hope that's the lot."



"Me too," laughed Bernardo.
"If I **never** see

another banana, that's just **fine** by me!"





Banana Hunt

While you were reading this banana-tastic story,
Bernardo hid **20^PINK BANANAS** for you to find!



Can you find them all?

