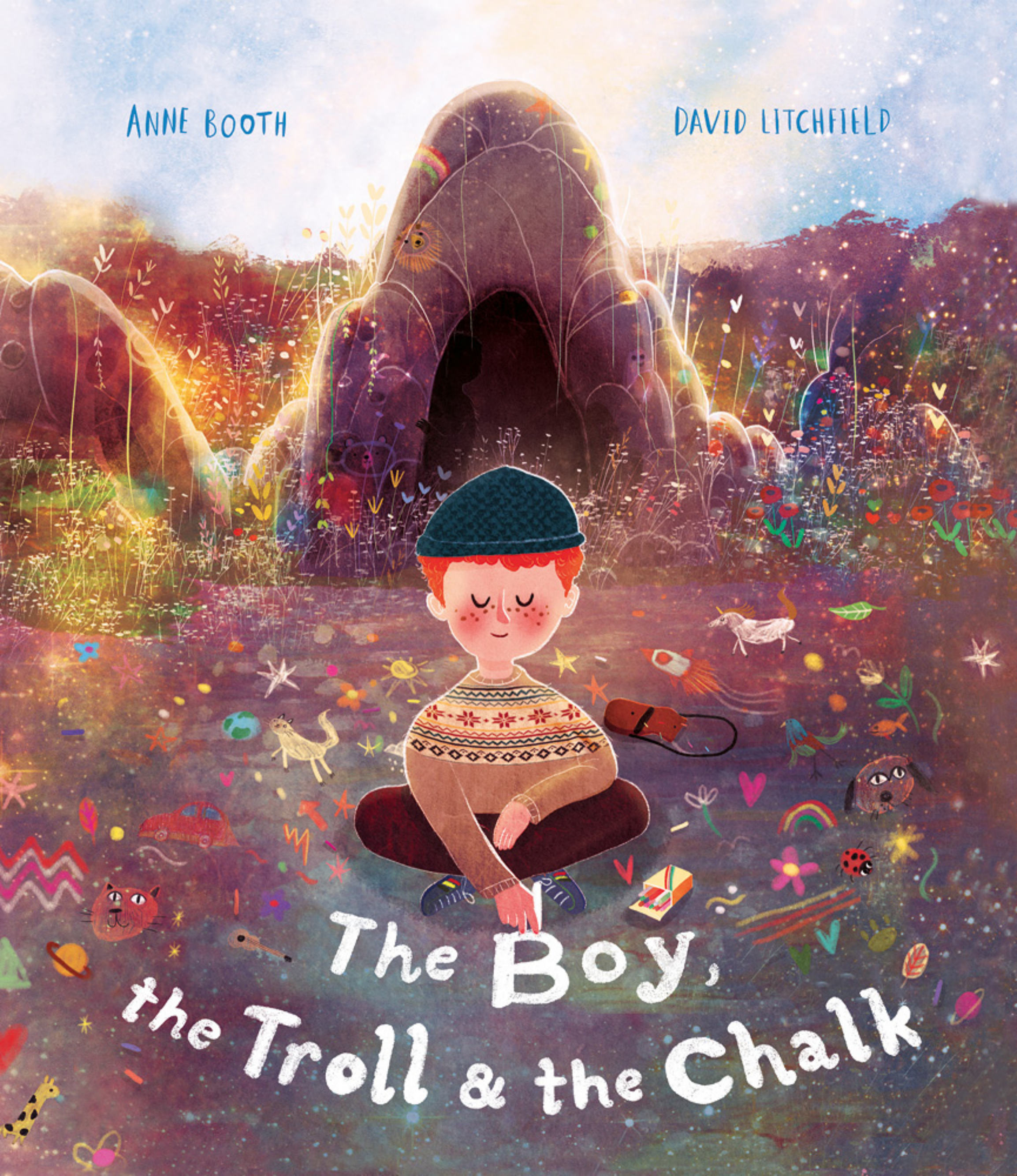


ANNE BOOTH

DAVID LITCHFIELD



The Boy,  
the Troll & the Chalk

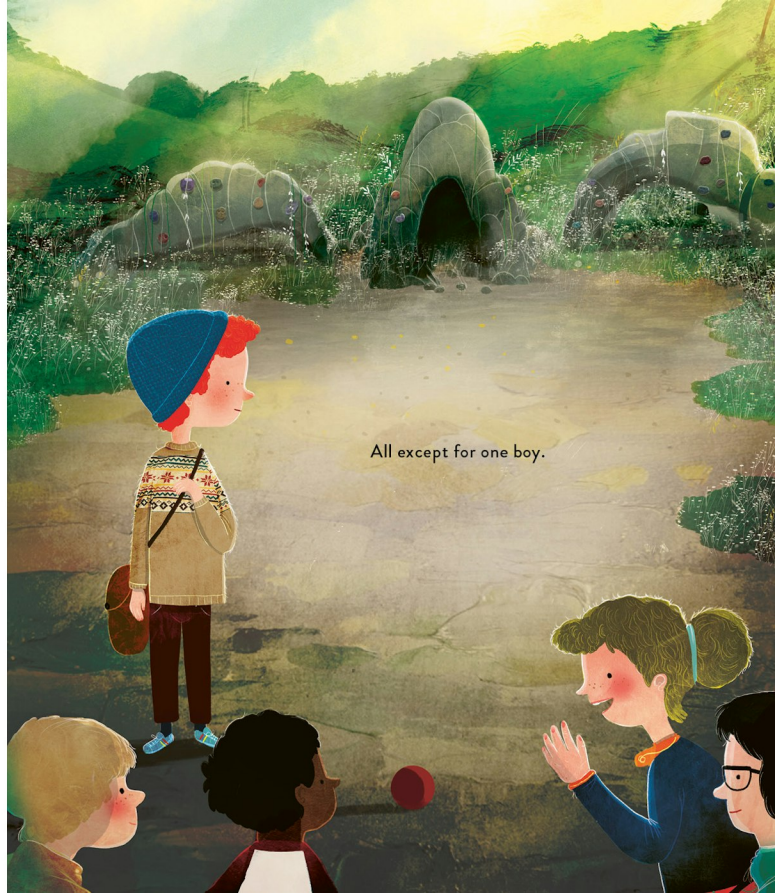
Sometimes they heard  
the troll growling.



So they took their games to  
the other side of the park.



And - after a while - they  
forgot all about the troll.



All except for one boy.



"Why don't you come out of there?"  
he called into the cave.

"Why don't you go away?"  
shouted the troll.



So the boy did  
go away.



He went and got  
some chalks.

Then he went right up to the  
mouth of the cave, crouched down  
and started to draw.



WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?

yelled the troll.




So the boy turned and left,  
leaving a flower with every petal  
coloured in but one.



And one blue chalk.





The next day, the boy went back to the cave,  
and the flower had five perfectly blue petals.

"Will you come out now?"  
said the boy.

**"NO!"**  
yelled the troll.