



Banana Hunt



Suzy Senior

Josh Cleland

"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:

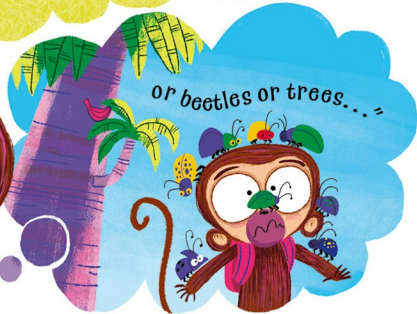


"Not parrots or bees."

Or spiders or lizards,



or beetles or trees..."



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



"Bananas!" he cried.

"We can hunt those instead."



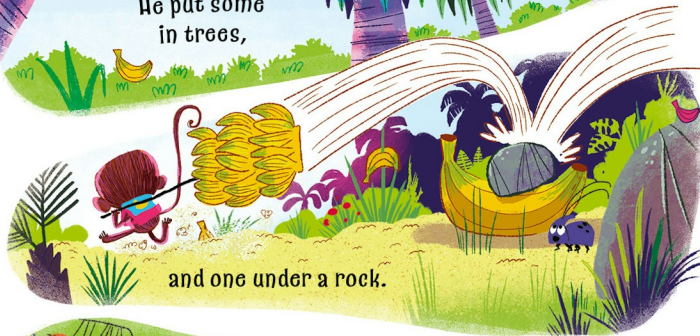
We found a
HUGE
bunch,



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 turtle.

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!"

