



MEET
the

Wildlings

Gwen Millward



THIS BOOK BELONGS TO:







For **MAX** and **SEREN**

Thank you for inspiring this story

(originally based on your argument about a very special stick)

Lots of love GM x



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It all started with a
GROWL.

Max was cross.
So cross that he'd
forgotten how to speak.

Poppy was playing with **HIS** truck. . .

... and she wouldn't give it **BACK!**



**"It's MINE
now!"**
Poppy yelled.

He **GRABBED**
the truck.

Then Max did something
he knew he shouldn't.

Now Poppy was **REALLY** cross.
So cross that she'd forgotten how to speak too. . .



RAARGH!





CRASH!

FLASH!

FIZZ!

That was how it happened.

They weren't children anymore. . .

... They were
WILDLINGS!



Mum and Dad didn't quite know what to do with them. They were still Max and Poppy, just wilder and much, much hairier.



"Maybe it'll do these **WILDLINGS** some good to get out of the house," Mum said.



But that wasn't easy. They only just fitted in the car on the way to the shops.

Once they got there, it got worse.



Max and Poppy ate **EVERYTHING**
in the supermarket!

Next, they tried the cinema. But Max and Poppy kept
fidgiting and roaring, so they were asked to leave.



As a last resort, they decided to go swimming.
But Max and Poppy weren't small children
anymore so they made **QUITE** the splash!

Mum and Dad had no choice
other than to take them home.



At home, things got even worse.
Max and Poppy did what **WILDLINGS** do.

They **STOMPED** and **ROARED**
as loudly as they could.

They ate
EVERYTHING
in the kitchen too.

They knocked things over
and made a **TERRIBLE MESS.**

And worst of all, someone went to the loo
IN THE WRONG PLACE!





Max and Poppy decided
they didn't want to be
WILDLINGS anymore.

Instead, they desperately
wanted to go and play with
their friends. . .

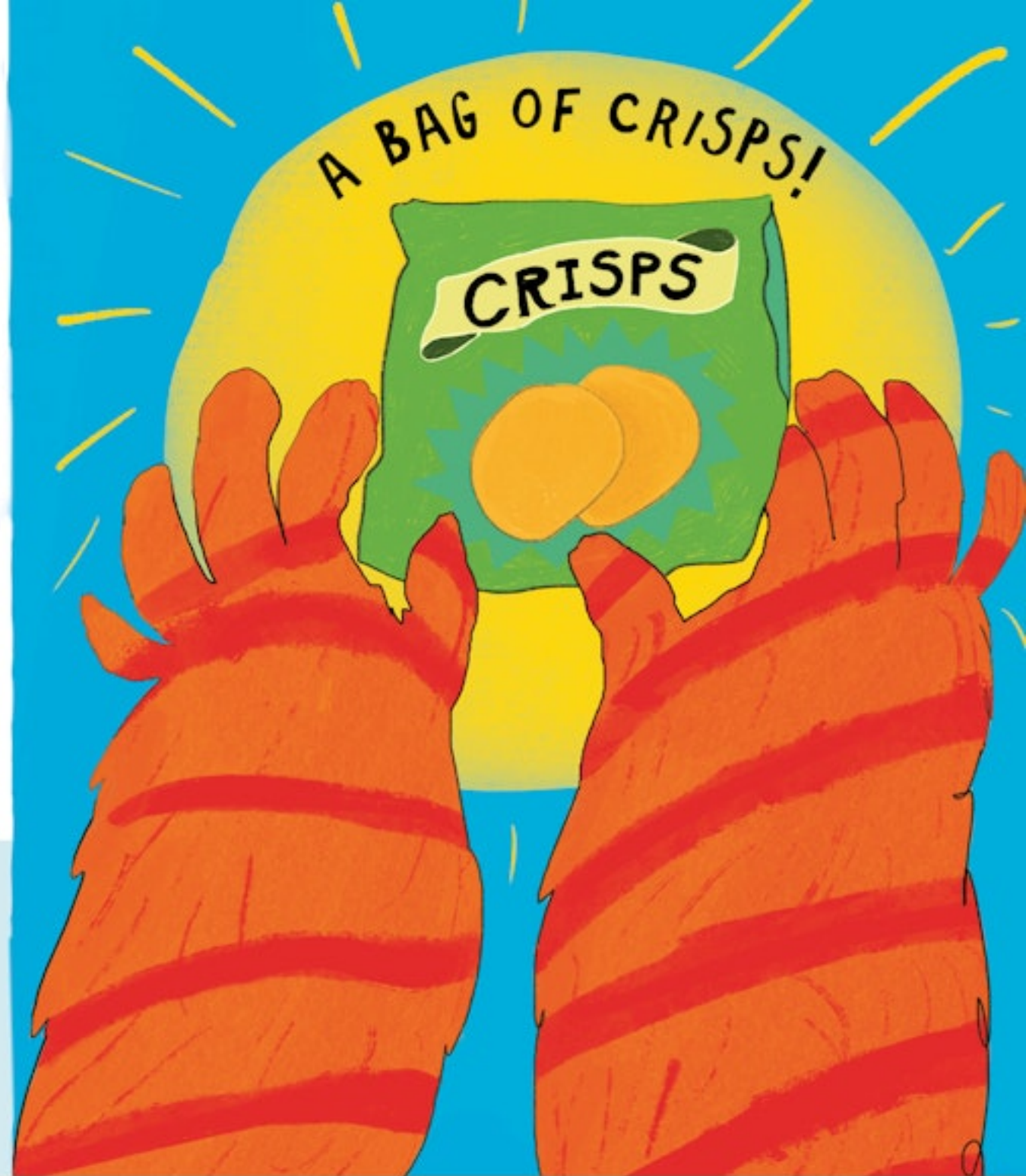
Yet only **CHILDREN**
can go to the park!



And Max and Poppy were definitely not children.
They were too big. Too growly. **TOO HUNGRY!**



Max searched the kitchen cupboards.
There was nothing left. Except. . .



But Max couldn't open
the tiny bag with his
ENORMOUS paws.



So Max and Poppy
worked together.
And, very carefully,
very gently. . .

they opened the bag
between them!





Just like that, they were
Max and Poppy again.



The two children were so happy that
they hugged and hugged and hugged.

It felt good to be small again.
And much less wild and hairy too.



"I'm sorry,"
said Poppy.

"I'm sorry too,"
said Max.

Finally, Max and Poppy could do
what children do.

They played at the park
with their friends!



And that was that. . .







How to spot a **WILDLING**



If you spot these **4** things, you might be about to meet a **WILDLING**.

LOOK OUT FOR:

☐ Someone who is **VERY** hungry

☐ Someone who makes loud **GROWLING** and **ROARING** noises

☐ Someone who always makes a **HUGE** mess

☐ Someone who **DOESN'T** want to share

Best fixed with **TEAMWORK** and lots and lots of snacks!



SNACKS



SNACKS

