

To the fabulous Hough family –
bigguns and littluns
– AM

To my very young friends Mic, Issu and Raphael.
Our big adventure is all your fault! xxx – FG

LITTLE TIGER

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HUXLEY and Flapjack

RACE
TO THE
RESCUE



ALAN MACDONALD FRANCESCA GAMBATESA

LITTLE TIGER

LONDON

Some koala bears are shy, timid creatures.

Huxley *isn't* that sort of bear.

He lives with his best friend Flapjack in a rambling tree house by the woods. Huxley's bedroom is high in the treetops where he sleeps in a hammock with a view of the stars.

Flapjack is a small, rather worried penguin. His bedroom is on the ground floor because he's scared of heights.

For Huxley and Flapjack, every day is a new adventure...

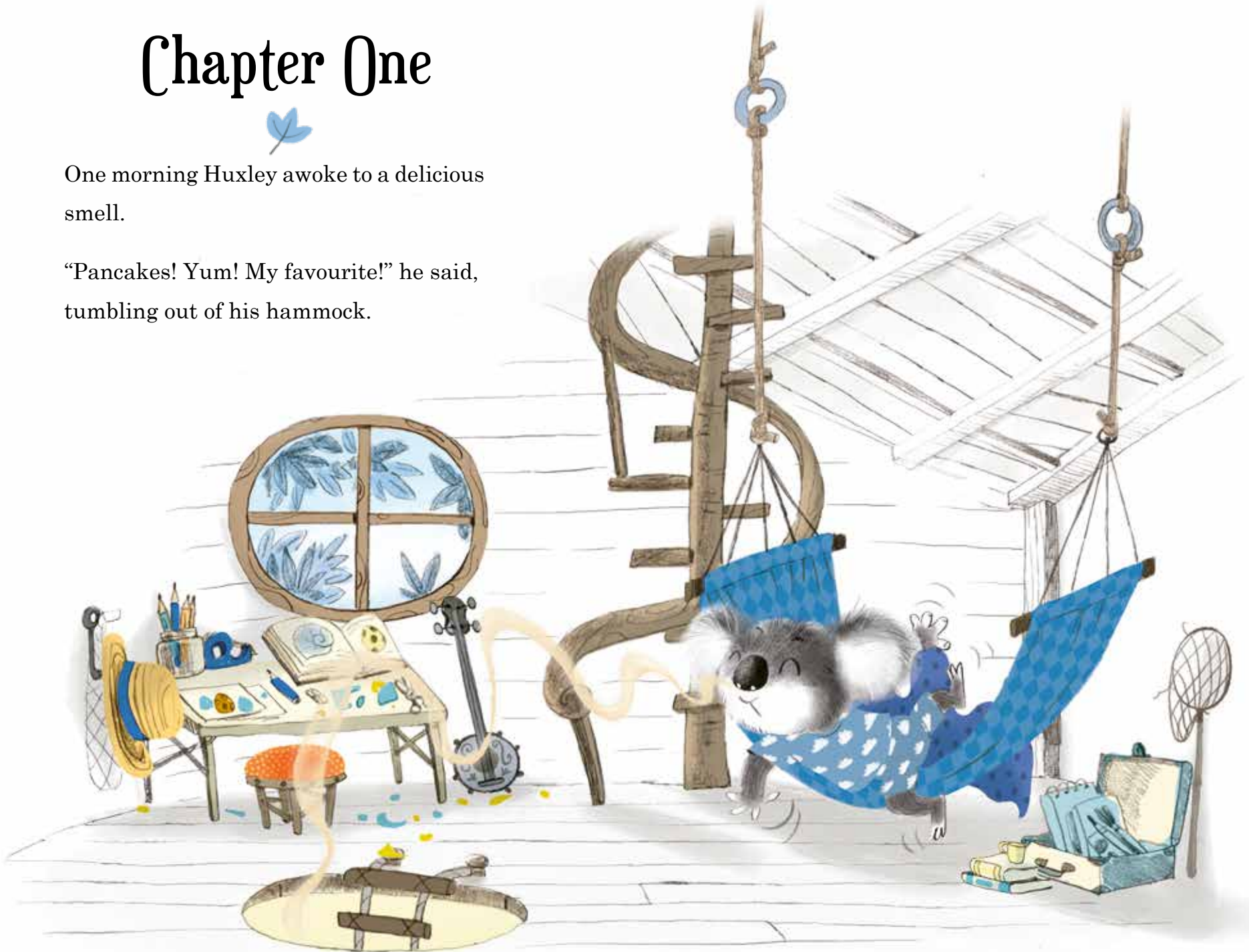


Chapter One



One morning Huxley awoke to a delicious smell.

“Pancakes! Yum! My favourite!” he said, tumbling out of his hammock.



He slid down a rope ladder to the kitchen where Flapjack was juggling a pancake in a frying pan.

“Morning, Flapjack! They smell good!” said Huxley, throwing himself into a chair.

“This one’s almost ready if it doesn’t escape,” said Flapjack.

He flipped the pancake high into the air.

Huxley shot out his plate just in time to catch it.



“Mmm, scrummy!” he said, wolfing it down in one bite. “Now what shall we do today?”

Ding-a-ling! A bell tinkled below.

“Post for you, Huxley!” cried the postwoman.



Huxley bounded to the window and pulled up a basket.

“Thank you, Zoe!” he called.

Inside were a few letters and parcels.

“Oh, look, a postcard from Aunt Lolly in America,” said Huxley. “I think this one is a book for you, Flapjack, and hooray – a new set of paints for me! But what’s this?”



“Woo-hoo! That’s what we’ll do today – go to the grand opening in town!” cried Huxley excitedly.

Flapjack looked worried. “Are you sure, Huxley? Last time we went to town you fell in the fountain, remember?”

“Oh yes, so I did,” chuckled Huxley. “I won’t be making that mistake again! Eat up, Flapjack, I’ve got my pocket money to spend.”