

Nutty goes to Disneyland

Chapter 1

Hello again!

Just to remind you this is me, Nutty the squirrel, and I'm here in a bag, in Disneyland with my new mate Kev waiting to have another exciting adventure! I have no idea what or where Disneyland is, but I do know that I'm bloomin' hungry! I have also discovered that Kev has eaten my nuts that I saved for the journey! **And** something else I know is that my ears are beginning to hurt with all this noise! Please come back Kev and take me out of this bloomin' bag!

Chapter2

At last! I can now see why it's so noisy. There are just hundreds of people here. Everything is so big too. I'd better watch out that I don't get squashed by one of those enormous feet.

Uh uh, Kev is talking to something, an enormous yellow something with a big furry foot, that is now heading in my direction and staring right at me! Help!

'Hello little fella,' the big yellow furry thing says, patting me on the head, 'What are you doing here?'

'Er, I'm on an adventure with my friend Kev. I came on an aeroplane and I'm going to have fun!' I say. But really what I want to say is 'I don't know what I'm doing here and I feel really scared!'

'That was Pooh Bear in case you didn't know,' says Kev.

'Pooh who? I ask.

You know, the bear in the stories who plays with pooh sticks and writes all those poems!' Kev replies.

I still don't know what he's talking about but suddenly I feel better and start to think that I might just be beginning to have fun!!

Chapter 3

Kev tells me when you come to Disneyland you have to go on a ride!
A ride on what I wonder. I thought that the ride on the aeroplane thingy was enough for me for one day but heh- ho, now I'm here might as well make the most of it eh?

We have to queue for ages for the ride called 'Splash Mountain.'

Kev says I must wear a plastic bag to stop me getting soaked. What **am** I letting myself in for?

While we stand waiting, I watch the people on a train thing. They are whizzing very fast down a track that is hanging in the sky! They are all screaming at the top of their voices.

Why are they screaming? I wonder, I only scream when I'm scared. Why would you go on something if it's going to make you scared? Well I'm not going to scream because I'm not going to be scared. Or am I?

I soon find out!

It is like being back on the big hills without the snow and I don't like it!

When I get off, my usually neat fur is standing on end and I feel exceedingly sick!

I am also rather wet!

'Well that was great fun' muttered Kev, 'Let's go and find another one!'

'No, no more rides for me, I don't feel very well!'

'Ok ' Kev agrees, 'We'll go and find something a bit more gentle!!'

And do you know that was the last I saw of Disneyland? Kev told me afterwards that I missed a fantastic firework display but as fireworks aren't my thing I really didn't mind a bit.

curled up in my cosy bag and went to sleep dreaming about Pooh Bear and our next adventure!!

By the way Kev bought me a nutburger. It was really good!



Questions

1 What was the first thing Nutty noticed when he arrived in Disneyland?

2 What was it that Nutty was worried about when he saw how big everything was?

3 Nutty said he wasn't going to scream on the ride. Why was that?

4 What sort of ride can you think of that is more gentle than 'Splash Mountain'?

5. Why do you think that a firework display is not 'Nutty's thing'?

6 Can you think of another word Nutty could have used instead of 'whizzing'?

7 Imagine you are Nutty- sized and explain in a few words how you would feel in a place like Disneyland.

