

Norman the Slug with the Silly Shell

Norman the slug thought snails were great. "Wow!" said Norman. "Look at them! They're amazing!" But, unfortunately, the snails didn't think Norman was great. Whee! Crash!

"Norman, you silly slug!" they cried. "You've spoilt our fun. This only works if you've got a shell." Norman felt left out. Sadly, he skulked off into the moonlight.

"If only I had a shell of my own," he sighed, looking at his reflection.

And that's when he had an idea! "Maybe I could have a shell after all," he thought.

But finding a shell was not as easy as it seemed. The ball was too bouncy, the clock was too noisy, and the apple was already taken! Norman needed time to think...

Ta-da!

A shell! It was perfect! Norman had never been happier. He could join the snails at last.

But the fun didn't last for long. Suddenly, there was a loud flapping of wings

"Look out! Bird!" cried the snails in panic. "Quick, slither for your lives or we'll end up as supper!"

But the bird was more interested in Norman's silly shell - it looked DELICIOUS! Norman was being carried up, up and away, higher and higher into the sky. What could he do?

Norman did the only thing a slug could do. He made slime - lots and lots of it! With a slither and a slother, a slip and a slide, Norman was FREE! But he was falling faster and faster and FASTER until...PLONK!

"Norman, Norman are you ok?" asked the snails.

"Wow!" said Norman. "That was great, I LOVE flying. If only I had wings..."

Ta-da!