

## **Sample Chapter From “Owly And The Enchanted Forest”**

### **Making the Enchanted Forest**

If you remember back, Owly and friends left the magical place by the lake full of plans for their new enchanted forest home.

They had lived all their young lives in a place that was dark, dull and there was little to do. It was a place where owls stayed with owls, foxes with foxes, squirrels with squirrels and this was the way it was for all the forest animals. That is until that magical day they all came together to help Lizzy Lizard, find the Spirit of the Forest and save the Magical Medicine Tree.

It was a day that they learned to make friends with all the other animals in the forest, see the magic happen when they all worked together and go on an amazing adventure together. They learned a lot about themselves and each other and also a lot about the real magic that exists all around them.

They learned that if they are not happy with what they have, how they could make things better and that it would be more fun when they each played a part in making things happen.

Even Victor Vulture who seemed to be one of the bad guys, wasn't really all that bad. He was misunderstood and a little lonely, and we all know that when we are not feeling right, we can do some pretty silly things.

However Victor Vulture now is no longer seen as a bad guy, and instead plays an important role of “look- out” in the skies, to warn the animals if any hunters are nearby. Luckily hunters don't really come near the forest any more, as each animal worked together to “spook” them and play some nasty tricks on them.

When this would happen, and the hunters would get too close, Suzy squirrel would throw pieces of spiky branches as darts at them and boy would it hurt. The other squirrels would also throw acorns, pinecones and anything else they could find from the surrounding trees, so the hunters felt under attack.

The smaller animals living underground would dig tunnels and set booby traps, so they would fall and twist an ankle, and fall into a pile of stinky animal poo. Not a pleasant experience. Also, some of the animals would make scary sounds, and would shake the bushes nearby to frighten them.

They would then hide themselves so well, that all the hunters could see, were loads of eyes of all different shapes and sizes staring out at them.

The hunters were so afraid by day, they would definitely never enter the forest by night, so that is when the animals really did not have to worry about anything.

Since all the animals had plans for an enchanted forest home, they did not want the hunters to come into their new home. If they made it too nice, they were afraid the hunters might be tempted to come back to the forest.

They had to think and plan carefully how they could make it wonderful for the forest creatures, but terrible for hunters. This required a lot of thinking by each animal.

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