

# Billy Boar

IS BRAVE



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# Billy Boar

IS BRAVE

A story in words, images and sound

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**D**eep in the forest it was dark. Billy carefully stuck his head out from behind the oak. He sniffed at the cold autumn air, in the way that wild boars do. He wanted to be sure that it was safe to continue. But, Billy stood still. He stepped no further. Billy was afraid.

At that very moment, Rodney the Raven came swooping in and landed on an enormous branch that hung just above Billy's head. The big bird closed its wings and leaned forward. His shiny, black coat of feathers made him look very stern.

"Kraa, kraa!" he cawed hoarsely.

Billy was scared by Rodney. He had not expected anyone here.

"What's up, Billy?" Rodney asked, teasingly. "Are you afraid?"

"Yes," Billy admitted, blushing.

He was ashamed of being afraid. Suddenly, he felt something fall on his head. It frightened him, making him run away, squealing. Rodney laughed at him. He found it amusing that he had frightened Billy by dropping an acorn on his head.

