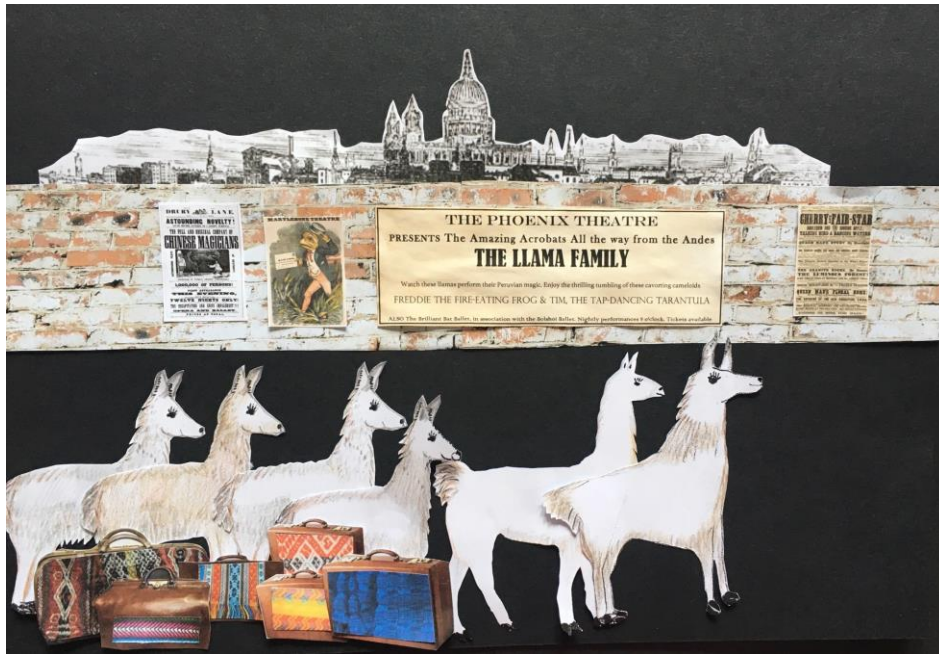


TEN WORD TALES No. 8

# Llama Drama

by The Story Spinner

## CHAPTER I



The ship swung into harbour and the Llama family (a mum, a dad and four girls) stood on the deck with the wind ruffling their woolly hair. They had arrived in England in April after a long voyage from South America involving trains and ships and were heading for London. They were a family of performers who had travelled all the

way from Peru to perform in a London show at the Phoenix Theatre. They were very, very excited to be on such an amazing adventure.

They left the boat carrying their luggage and were soon on a train, the steam rushing past the windows as they raced through the English countryside, so very different from their home high in the Andes.

The train whistled, the brakes squealed and the Llamas screeched with excitement as they arrived in Waterloo Station. Here, at last, was London. Papa led them through busy streets. “Look!” cried Mama, pointing to a large poster. “It’s us!” There were posters advertising the show and the Llama family were at the top!

“Welcome!” shouted a voice. It was a huge lion, drawing them out of the busy streets and in through the stage door. “Welcome to my theatre and to the greatest variety show on earth!”

Luciano was the theatre manager. He was in charge of everyone and everything. The Llama family had a big dressing room. Next door was Freddie, the fire-eating frog, and on the other side was The Bat Ballet. Everyone was very friendly and the Llamas felt immediately at home.

**Read Chapter 2 later today!**