

TEN WORD TALES No. 8

Llama Drama

by The Story Spinner

CHAPTER 2



The next day was spent rehearsing. The family were acrobats. All day they practised their jumps and tumbles. Luciano had decided they should open the show.

The family were nervous and could not settle. Mama had to tell them a bedtime story about a little alpaca. Eventually they all fell asleep to dream about home.

The next day rushed by until it was time for the performance. Luciano knocked at their door, wearing a black tailcoat - very useful because, of course, he had a tail - and carrying a top hat. He was looking troubled.

“I’m very worried,” he said. “Usually we take care that tickets are sold sensibly. It means we can keep audience members safe but the front row tickets have been sold to the Royal School of Mice.”

“Surely that’s fine. Everyone will be able to see over the heads of the little ones and they will be close to the stage and can see everything perfectly. No problem.”

“But behind them there is the cast of Cats. They have come specially to support the show. Do you know the musical? 57 cats, cats who are nimble and quick and good at dancing, behind a row of possibly delicious tiny mice.”

“Don’t worry,” said Mama Llama. “They’ll all love the show. Just keep them apart in the interval.”

Luciano went to make sure that the cats and mice would be kept carefully separate and the Llama family took their places. The performance was about to begin.