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little red det fights back

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And inside the little red dot, Were many tiny, bouncy red dots.



One day, some wriggly worms crawled into their world. "We're just passing through," they said, "We won't be long." The little red dots waved them along, Thinking the wriggly worms would soon be gone.



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But days passed, and then weeks passed. The wriggly worms were still around. And they were now fatter, longer and hairier than when they arrived.

They helped themselves to everything -The fresh orchids, ferns and bright butterflies too.





"Munch, munch, crunch," went the worms, "We won't be long now," called out the worms, "We're just passing through." The little red dots waved them along, Thinking this to be true.



But the wriggly worms stayed around, getting fatter, And hairier, and uglier by the day, As they ate up everything in their way. Soon, they needed wheelbarrows and skateboards to move along. And they never stopped eating.





"Munch, munch, crunch," went the fat worms, As they munched through the last flower and fern.

"We are just leaving," called out the worms, "Munch, munch, crunch," they went, As they attacked the bus-stop,

the bridge and the bicycles.

Soon, nothing was left standing or working. It was just "munch, munch, crunch," "MUNCH, MUNCH, CRUNCH!"

And then, some dots were missing as well.

CRUNCH

MUNCH

MUNCH







"Aren't they supposed to leave? Why are they still here?" cried a little red dot, "Look at what they have done!" wailed another, "My bicycle is gone, the bus-stop is ruined, They've even gobbled up some of my friends!"



The little red dots looked at the worms, Hungrily attacking the last lamp post. "We won't be long," said the worms, In between bites on the bulb.





11

"Oh, what can we do?" cried one little red dot, "They've left us in ruins and they don't look like they are leaving soon."

"Look! They're now coming to eat us too!" wailed another, As he fell, trying to get away. "I know, I know," cried one excited red dot, "We'll feed them so much that they explode." The little red dots quickly fed their food to the worms. Lots and lots of it. "Chomp, chomp, burp," went the worms. "CHOMP, CHOMP, BURP!" Soon all the food disappeared.

CHOMP

CHOMP

Bin





Then suddenly, "Kaboom! Baboom!" "KABOOM! BABOOM! KABOOM! BABOOM!" all over the place. The fat worms were exploding!

But there was a problem...

There were more worms crawling out of the exploding worms,

And some of the little red dots were covered in slimy stuff, and could not be seen. "Oh no!" cried one worried dot,

"Quick! Put the worms in the wheelbarrows! Push them into the sea."

So the little red dots huffed and puffed,

And tugged and pulled to push the worms into the sea.





But it was no use... The worms just kept crawling back, And continued with their, "Munch, munch, crunch. Chomp, chomp, burp". Tired and discouraged, the little red dots sat down. "What do we do now?" wailed some of them. Don't say that, We can't give up.

CRUNCH

MUNCH

AUNCI

It's no use!

BURP CHOMP OMP

MUNCH MUNCH





"I know, I know!" a bright little red dot shouted out. "Let's cover everything in glow paint. When the worms eat the paint, they'll glow, Then the birds will spot them and carry them away." So off they went to paint everything in sight, Including some worms which were too busy to fight. They scattered sunflower seeds among the worms, And waited for the birds to do the rest.









Soon, there were bird calls and the flapping of wings. There were sparrows and mynahs, and a couple of crows too. They pecked at the seeds, But it was the fat glowing worms that were the real treat.

There was enough for a big feast.





The little red dots cheered happily, As the birds lifted the last glowing worm High up in the sky.

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