

# THE HUG

by Eoin McLaughlin & Polly Dunbar



One side of this flip book tells the story from the point of view of Hedgehog, the other Tortoise.

Just when both creatures seem destined to go without hugs, the two tricky types find each other.

# The Hug

Hedgehog was feeling sad.  
As sad as a hedgehog can feel.  
So sad only one thing could help.



"Hello," said Hedgehog.



"Hello," said Fox.

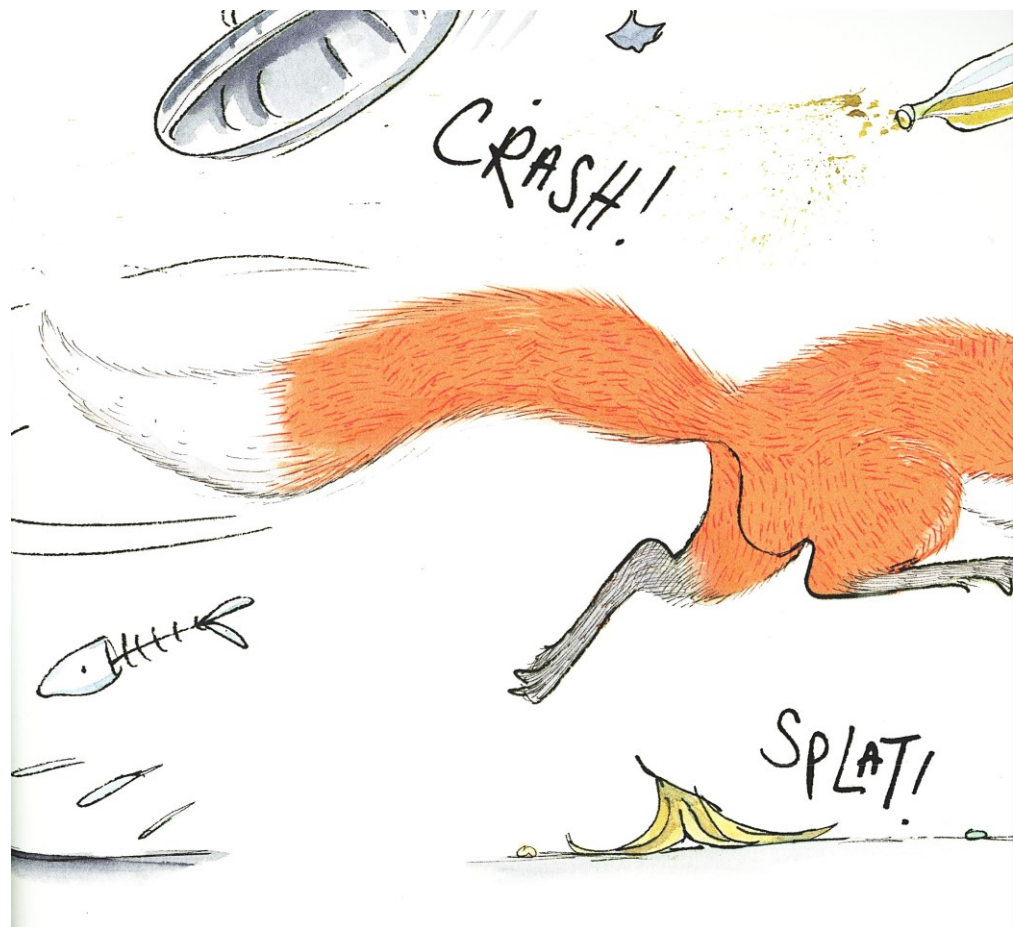


"Please may I have a hug?" asked Hedgehog.



"I'd love to" replied Fox,  
"but I've just got to  
knock over that bin."







"I'm feeling quite sad and would *very* much like a hug," said Hedgehog.



"I'm little busy counting all of my nuts," replied Squirrel,



who only had three nuts.





"Now I'll have to start over.

One...two...three..."

1...

2...

3...

"Might *you* give me just a small hug?"  
begged Hedgehog.



"Perhaps after I sing my song,"  
replied Magpie, "which is quite long."



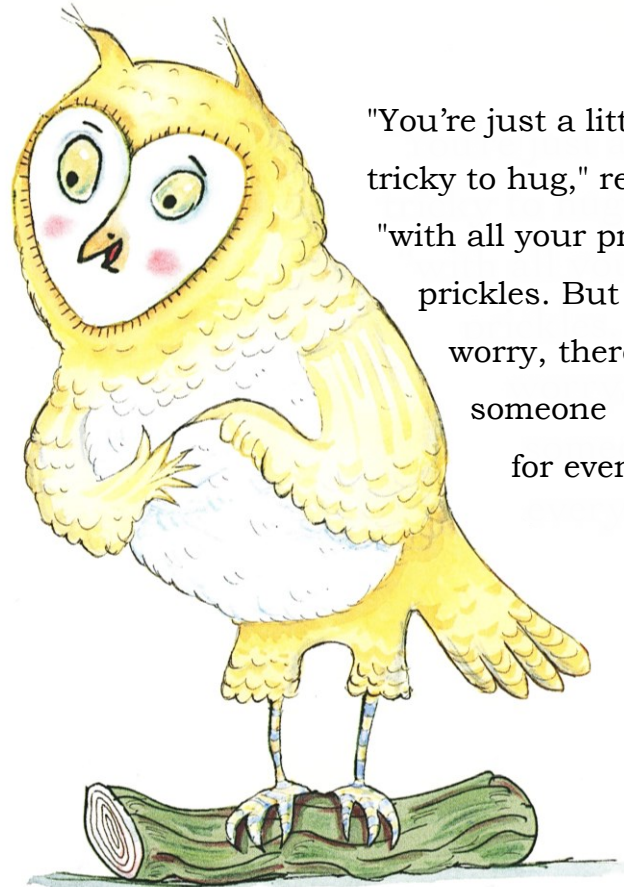


Sssquawwwkkk ssssq'

kkkk Squawk Squawk



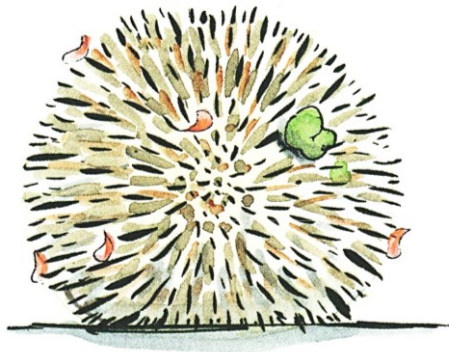
"Why will no one hug me?" Hedgehog sniffed.



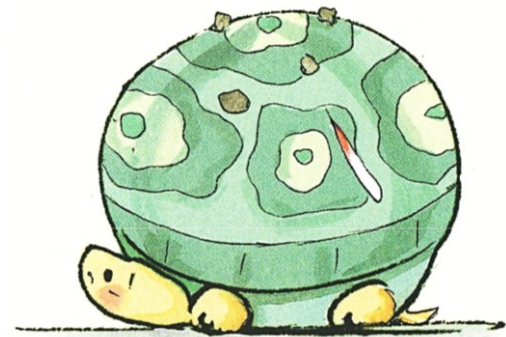
"You're just a little bit  
tricky to hug," replied Owl,  
"with all your prickly  
prickles. But don't  
worry, there's  
someone  
for everyone."

"Now I am even more sad," said Hedgehog.

"Will I *ever* find someone to hug?"

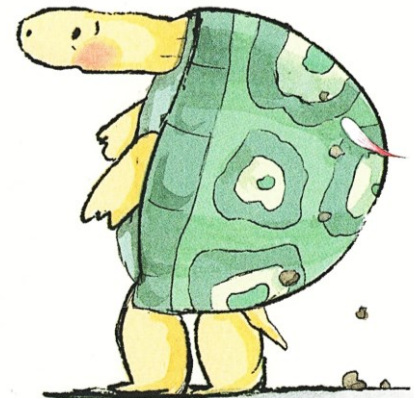


And that's when . . .



they

met.



And . . . that's . . .



when . . . they . . .





hugged . . .

As happy as a hug  
As I make you . . .

As happy as two  
someones can be.



# The Hug

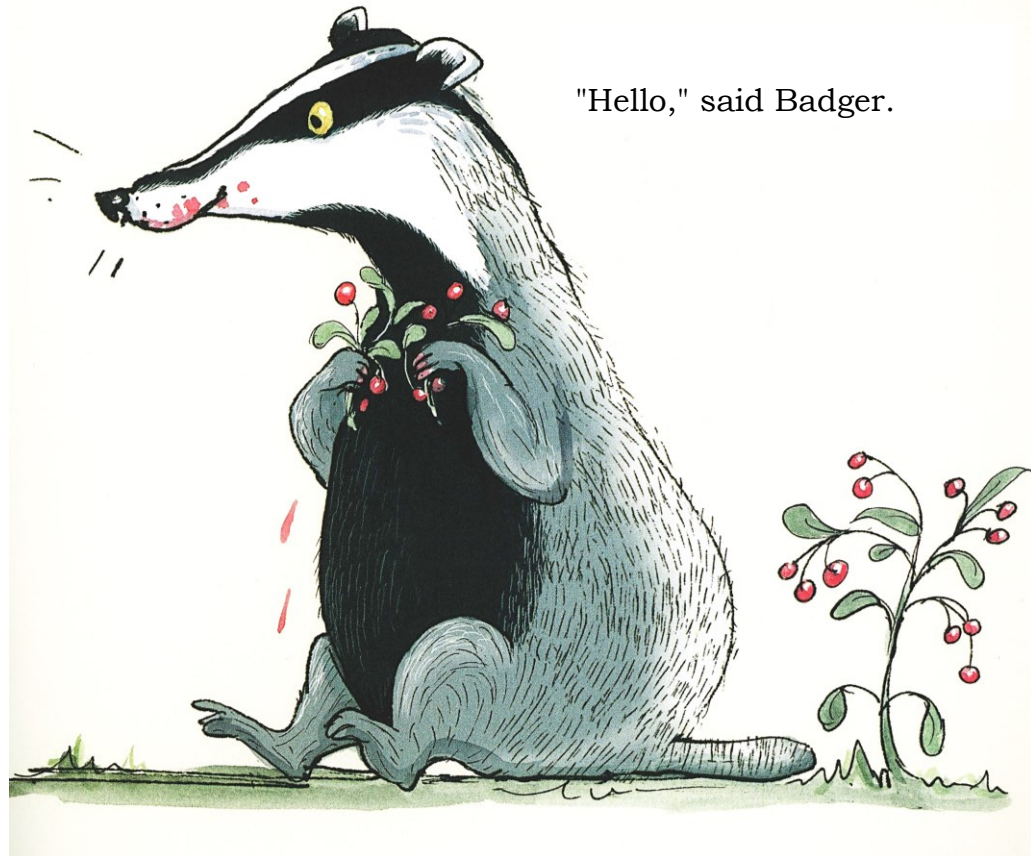
Tortoise was feeling sad.  
As sad as a tortoise can feel.  
So sad only one thing could help.



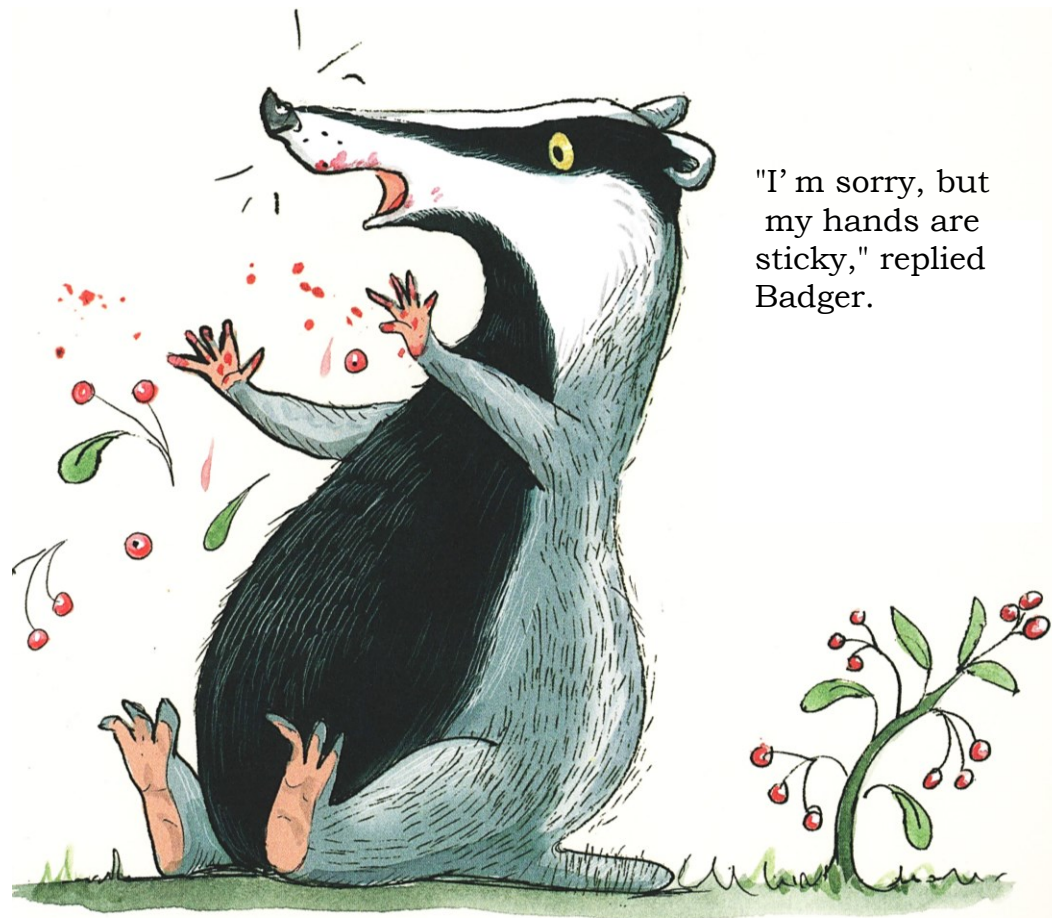
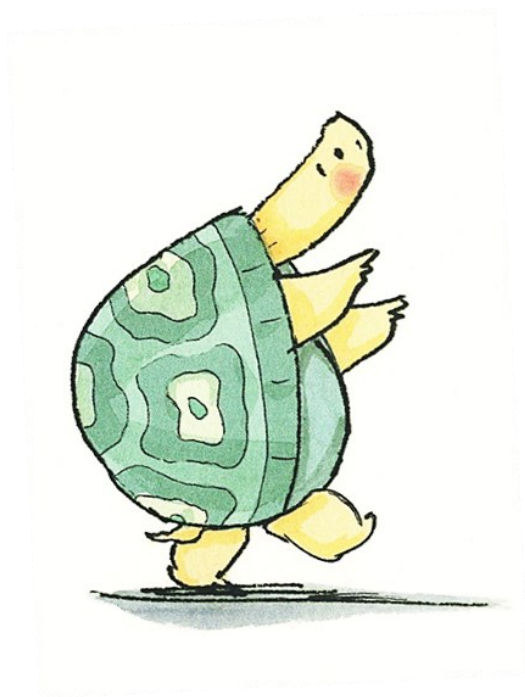
"Hello," said Tortoise.



"Hello," said Badger.



"Might you give me a big hug?" asked Tortoise.



"I'm sorry, but my hands are sticky," replied Badger.





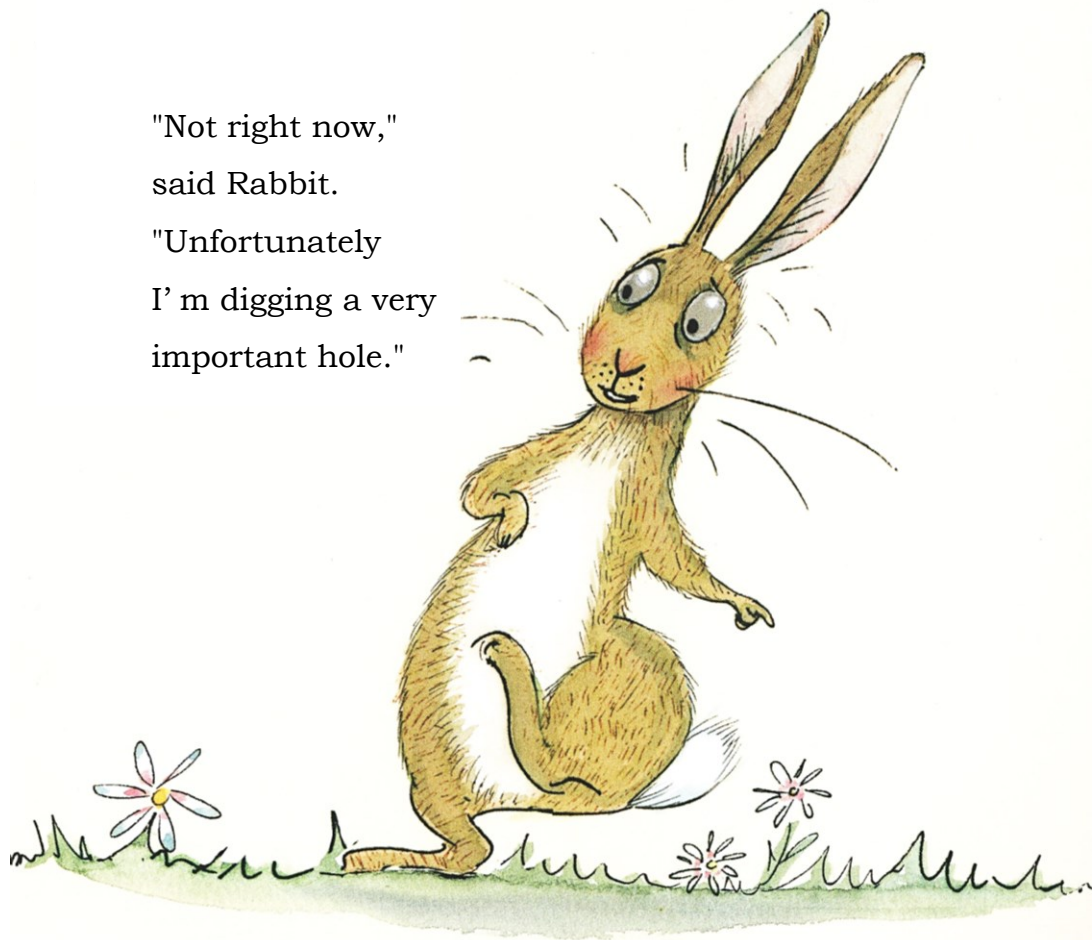


"Might I trouble *you* with a small hug?"  
asked Tortoise.



"Not right now,"  
said Rabbit.

"Unfortunately  
I'm digging a very  
important hole."



Dig

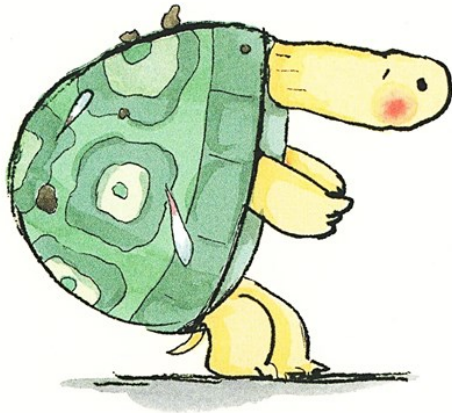


Dig

Dig

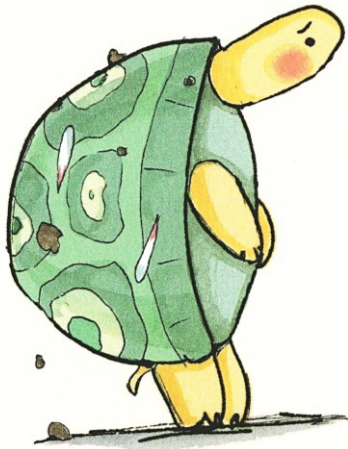


"Do *you* have time for a quick hug?"  
asked Tortoise.



"Not today," replied Frog. "Sorry,  
but I have to jump over there now."

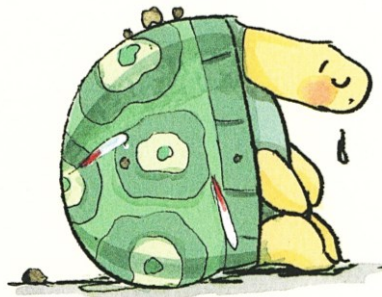




Boing!



"Why will no one hug me?" asked Tortoise.



"It's your shell," replied Owl,

"It's just so very hard.

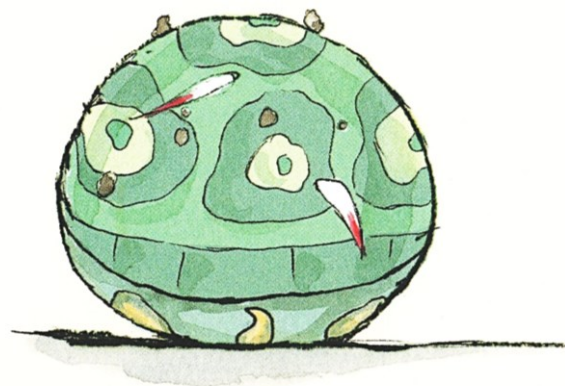
But don't worry.

There's someone  
for everyone."



"Now I am even more sad," said Tortoise.

"Will I *ever* find someone to hug?"



And that's when . . .



they



met.



And . . . that's . . .

when . . . they . . .





As happy as two  
someones can be.



...hugged...

As happy as a hug  
can make you...