

## How the Hedgehog got it's Spikes

Once upon a time, on a dark dismal day, deep in the woods there lived a Hedgehog that looked so divine that she looked better than people at a fancy dress party, so the animals in the woods would say. Everyone in the woods tried to be friends with the Hedgehog (even though she was always rude to them, turning her head away with a frown).

When one day, an exuberant, energetic and grantic Raccoon waddled over to the Snappy, Short-sused Hedgehog. AS the Hedgehog saw the Raccoon waddle and waddle and waddle over to her before the poor Raccoon could even say anything the Hedgehog Snapped "what are you doing here?" The Raccoon Stepped back with shock and disbelief that someone so innocent looking could be so horrid. "Better yet get away from me because first of all, I don't want to smell like you and second, I don't want to be seen near you of all animals in the woods." Then with no guilt or hesitation the callous Hedgehog rolled away leaving the vulnerable, naive Raccoon sobbing his heart out. While he was sobbing, he thought why does no one like me? Even my Raccoons, I hate being so misunderstood! All the animals slowly departed, and the Raccoon went back home to his family.



From then on, the Hedgehog constantly bullied the Raccoon got pure fun and excitement. Every animal just watched, scared to do anything because otherwise they would get bullied and every single day the poor, poor Raccoon sighed and cried, crawled and mauled but nothing ever seemed to change. One day, the Hedgehog said to herself "keep on annoying and upsetting that Raccoon, it is fun, but I want to do more, I want to terrorise him and his family, I won't stop until he realises, I am the queen of these wondrous woods, with that came a thunderous bolt of lightning that ricocheted off the trees, the Raccoon quivered at this thought and dashed off back to his den.

"That Hedgehog has gone too far", yelled the irate Raccoon, "she doesn't know when to quit!".

When the Raccoon eventually arrived home, he frantically exclaimed "The Hedgehog is coming! THE HEDGEHOG IS COMING!!" And she is not joking around, I heard her in the woods, she sounded awfully terrifying, we need to stop her." The family looked at each other sick to the stomach with worry, then cried "let's do it, let's stop her!"

The Raccoons went to the nearest town and rummaged through the bins.



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Within the Scraps they found a bunch of cocktail sticks. They rolled them in the mud, scratched them pointy and ran towards the Hedgehog's burrow. By the time they arrived it was midnight, they knew she would be asleep so their plan would work. They waddled over to her and began pronging her with the cocktail sticks in her furry back. She was that harsh she didn't even flinch.

The Raccoons ran behind a tree to watch from afar, when suddenly, the Hedgehog rolled and rolled, scratched and scratched, bashed and bashed until she woke and was STUCK in her burrow. The Raccoons ran to her and asked softly, "would you like our help?" The Hedgehog reluctantly huffed and replied "fine, if you must just get me out of here quick. I want to go back to sleep!"

The Raccoons looked at each other, "3... 2... 1... PULL..." and out she popped and her whole demeanour changed. She sobbed with delight and disappointment at herself for being so mean to the Raccoon.

So the moral of the story is, you should always be kind because you never know what's around the corner, or in this case when you might get a cocktail stick stuck in your back!

The end