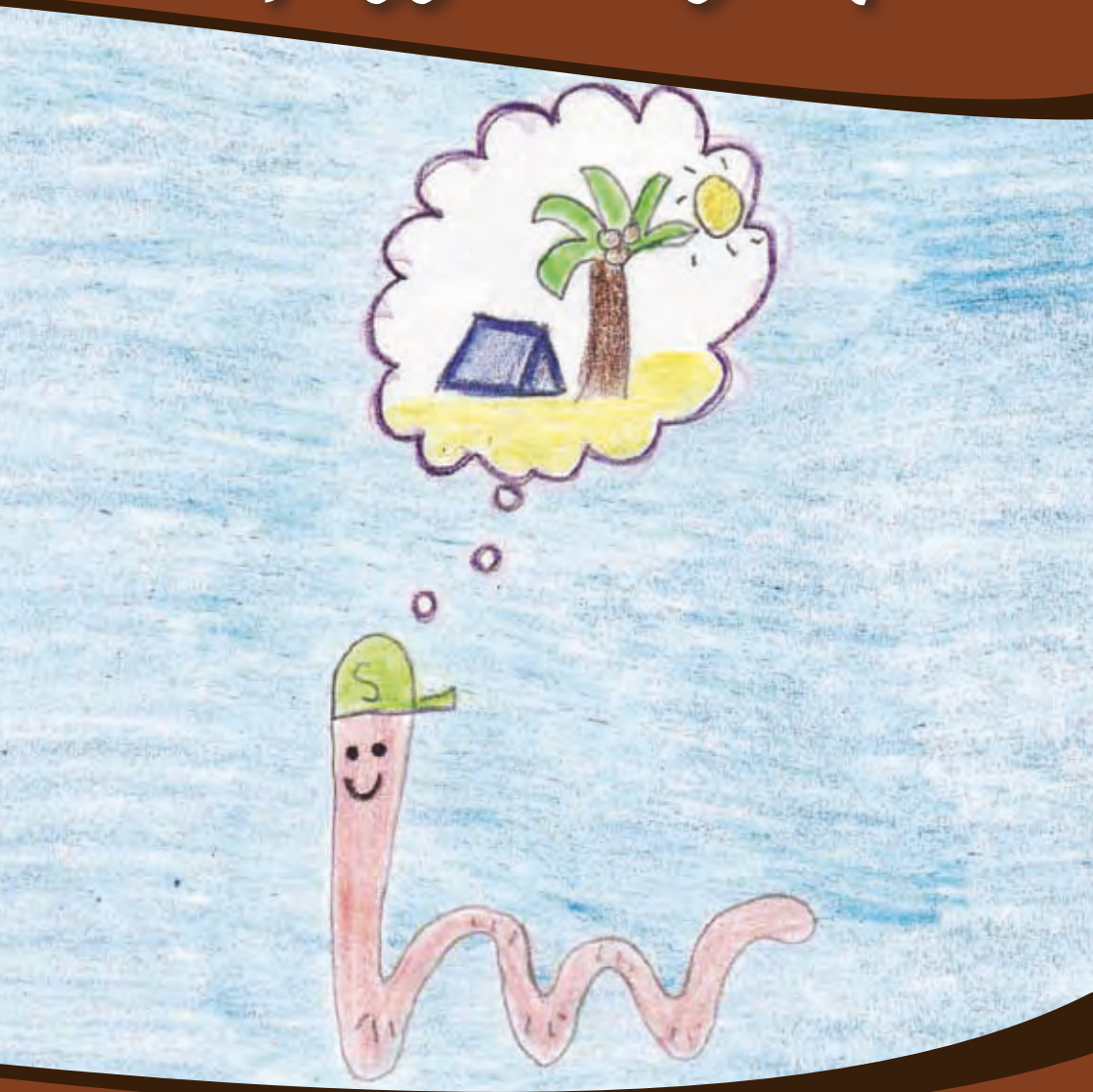


Squiggles' Big Day



Authors: Hayley Littlejohns &
Melanie Pearson
School: Timbumburi Public School



Enviro-Stories Competition

Enviro-Stories is a competition based education program for Primary Schools based on the pedagogy of Kids Teaching Kids. Students where given the opportunity



to learn about their local environment, write a story about it, then get their story published. These stories provide an educational experience that creates readers, written about local issues, by local kids, for local kids.

In 2009, the Cotton Catchment Communities CRC, in conjunction with the Central West Catchment Management Authority, has provided local kids with the opportunity to join in on this exciting and innovative competition.

Cotton Catchment Communities CRC

The Cotton Catchment Communities CRC is an industry partnership leading research, education and commercialisation in the Australian cotton industry. The Cotton CRC aims to provide innovative knowledge to stimulate economic, social and environmental outcomes at farm, regional and national levels.

Central West Catchment Management Authority

The Central West Catchment is committed to work with the community to conserve, improve and manage natural and cultural resources. The catchment is located in central western New South Wales, flanked by the Barwon and Darling Catchments to the north and west, Lachlan to the south and the Sydney/Shoalhaven Basin to the east.

Squiggles' Big Day

Authors: Hayley Littlejohns and Melanie Pearson

Teacher: Leonie Byrne

School: Timbumburi Public School

The Cotton Catchment Communities CRC 2009 "Creepy Crawlies...life underground" Enviro-Stories Competition consists of the following books:

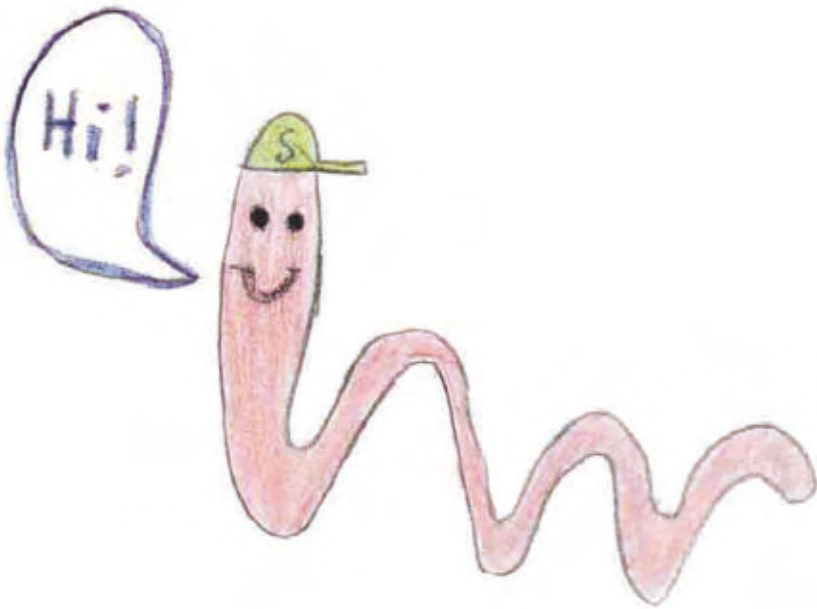
- Holly the Honey Pot Ant
- Timmy Termite Saves the Day
- Squiggles' Big Day
- Angus Ant
- Cameron's Birthday
- Eric the Earthworm
- Mrs Webber and the Storm
- Danny the Dung Beetle
- Jack the Spider

ISBN: 978-0-9775317-8-3

Published by Peekdesigns: Environmental and Educational Designs and Publications, www.peekdesigns.com.au

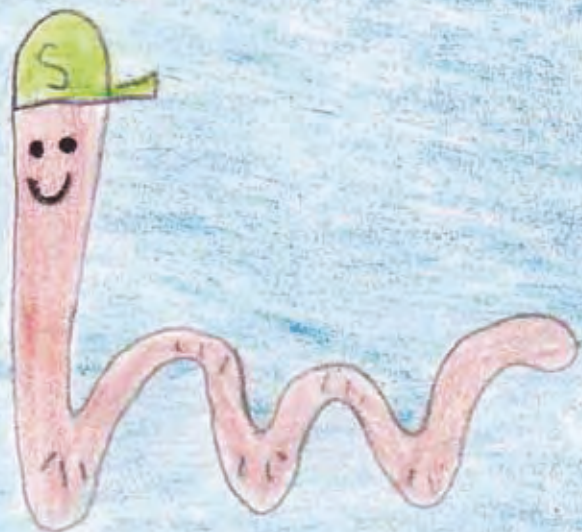
Printed by Greenridge Press, www.greenridgepress.com.au

Copyright © 2009 Cotton Catchment Communities CRC, www.cottoncrc.org.au



Once upon a time there was a worm.
His name was Squiggles.

Squiggles was tired of living underground. He wanted to go on a holiday.





He went on the World Wide Worm Web and booked his flight. The next day his flight arrived and it was a very nice butterfly named Belle.



"Welcome aboard," said Belle.
She was a very nice butterfly with
beautiful wings.

"Hello," smiled Squiggles.

"Where are you headed?" asked Belle.

"I would like to go above ground,"
replied Squiggles.



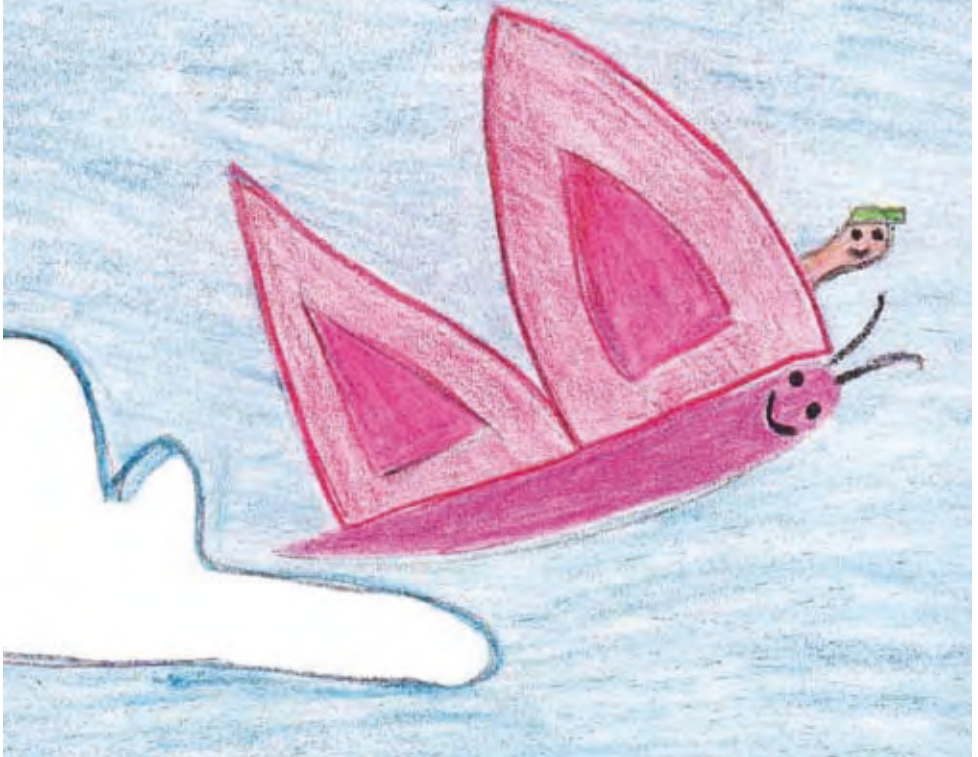
When Squiggles told Belle that he wanted to go above ground, Belle thought of good places to take him.

She said, "I know the best place to go".

"Where?" asked Squiggles.

"Sydney."

"Ok, let's go to Sydney," he said excitedly.





"Squiggles, have you ever seen the Sydney Harbour Bridge?" asked Belle.

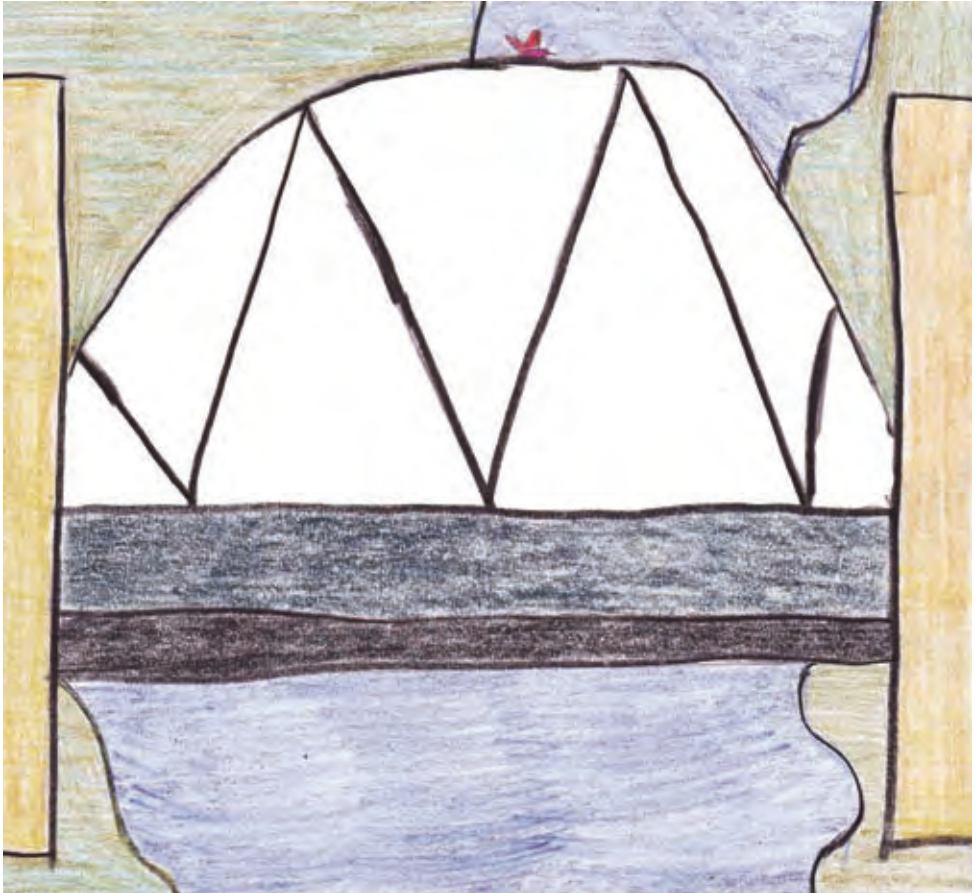
"No I have not!" exclaimed Squiggles,
"Could you take me there?"

"Sure, let's go!"

Belle changed course towards the bridge. They were going so fast Squiggles thought he was going to fall. He was also worried they might get a speeding ticket. He dared to take a look over the end of Belle's wings and could see all the cars driving below.

Squiggles started to feel dizzy and sick. It was lucky they were almost there.





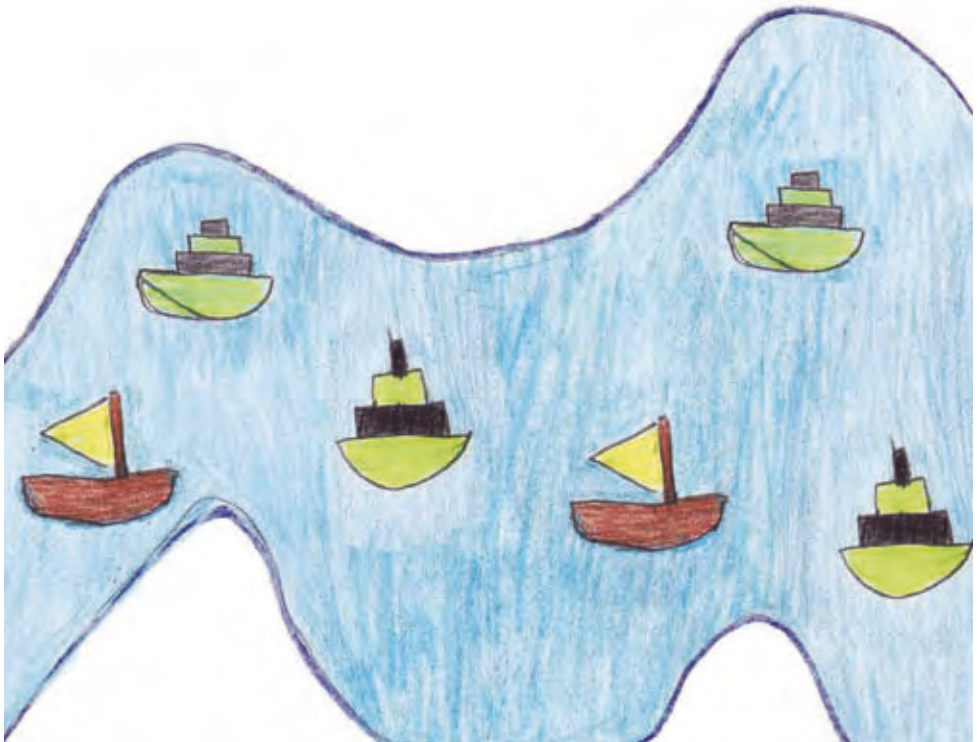
"Here we are at the Sydney Harbour Bridge," said Belle as she stopped at the very top.

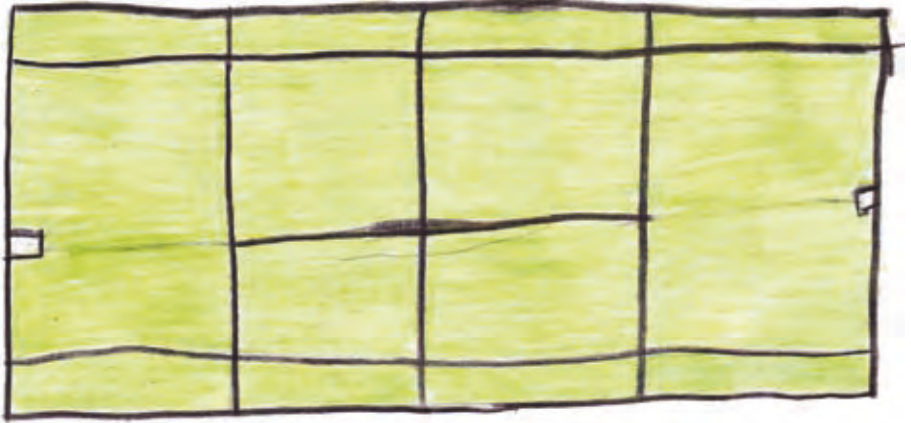
"Phew! We made it," said Squiggles gratefully.

“Look at all the boats!” they exclaimed.

“We can have a closer look if you like,” offered Belle. “But that is an extra 3 insect coins.”

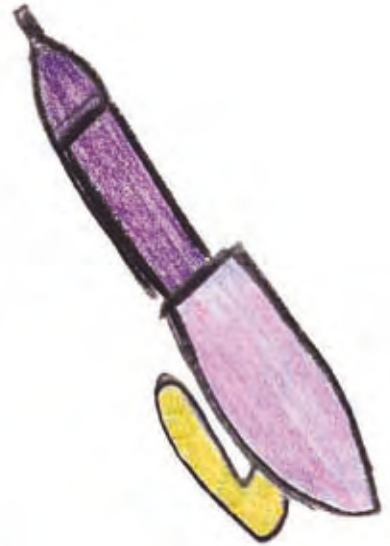
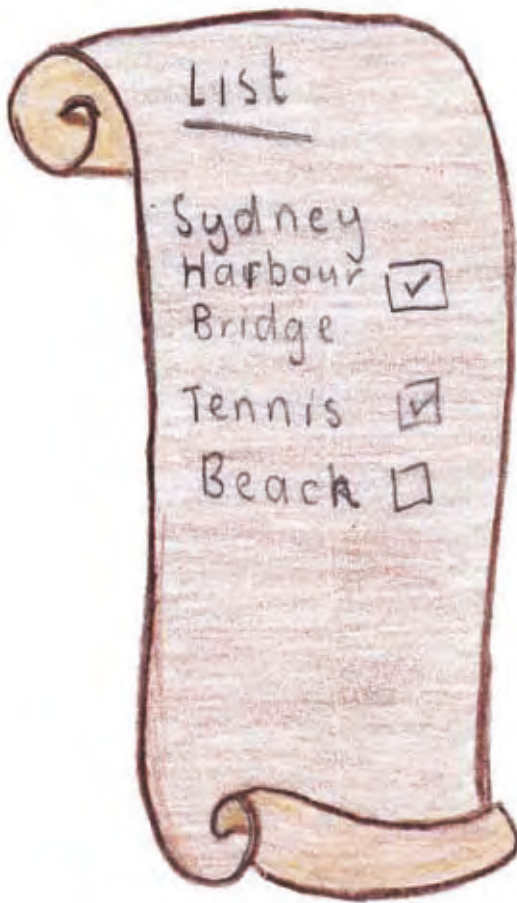
“Sure I would love that,” said Squiggles as he took out his wallet and found exactly 3 insect coins.





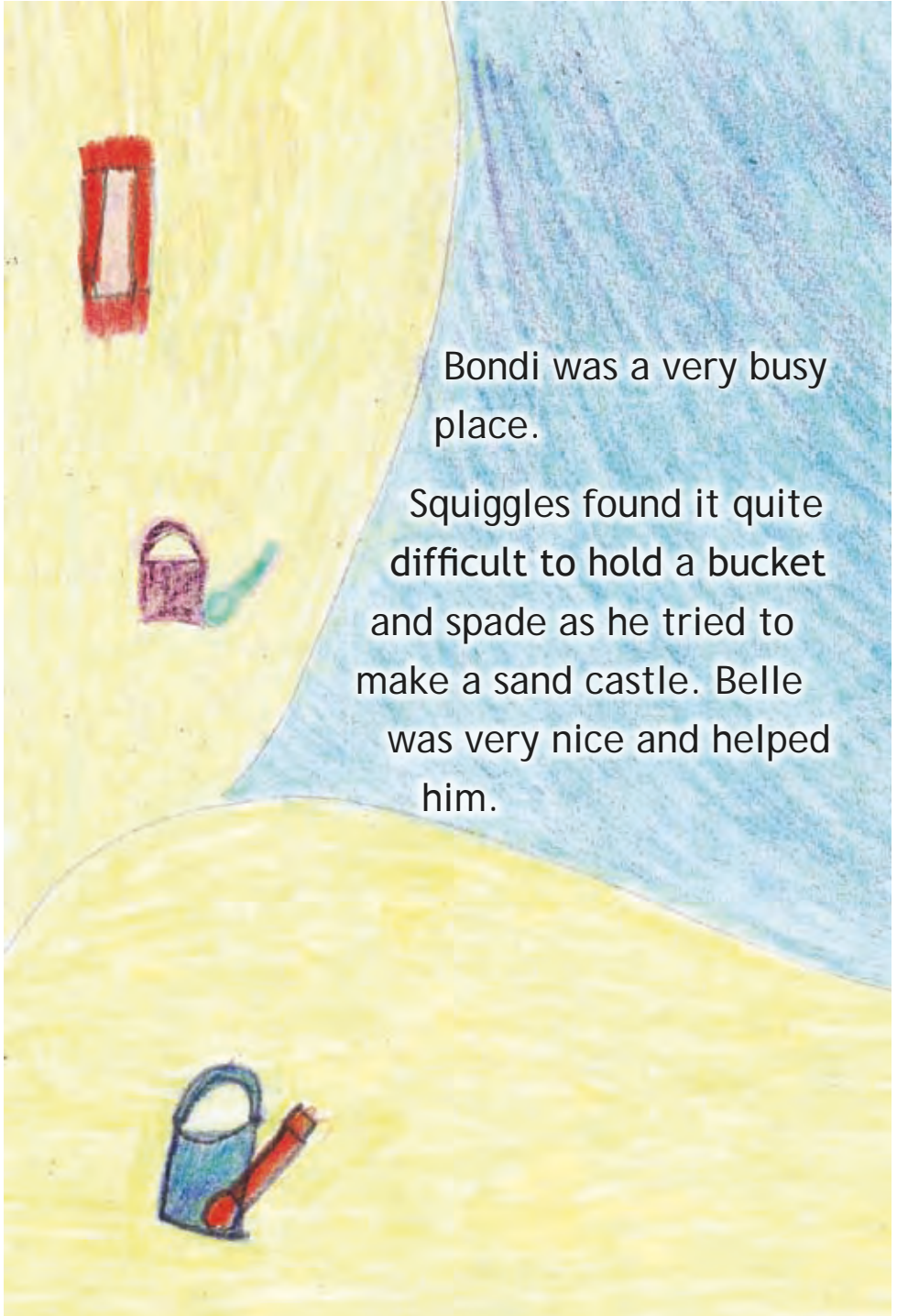
The boats were even better up close. Next on the list was to see a real live tennis game.

Squiggles had always liked tennis, although it was difficult to play underground. The fact that he didn't have any arms also wasn't particularly helpful.



After the tennis, Squiggles said he wanted to go to the beach.

Belle ummed and ahed thinking of a good place to go. "Aha!" she said finally, "Bondi!"



Bondi was a very busy place.

Squiggles found it quite difficult to hold a bucket and spade as he tried to make a sand castle. Belle was very nice and helped him.

All of a sudden Squiggles became very homesick.

“Can we go home now?” he asked Belle.

“Sure,” said Belle.



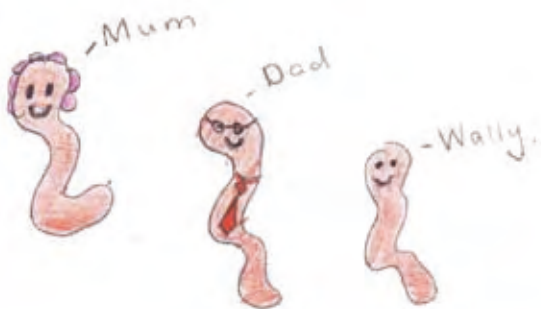
Back at home Squiggles gave his Mum,
Dad and big brother Wally huge hugs.

"I missed you so much," he laughed.

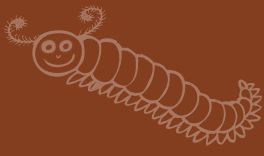
"I now realize that I belong
underground with you because...."



Welcome
home
Squiggles.



".... there is no place like home!"



Hayley Littlejohns and Melanie Pearson
Timbumburi Public School, Grade 5 2009



Central West
catchment
management authority



Cotton Catchment Communities CRC



Environmental & Educational designs & publications