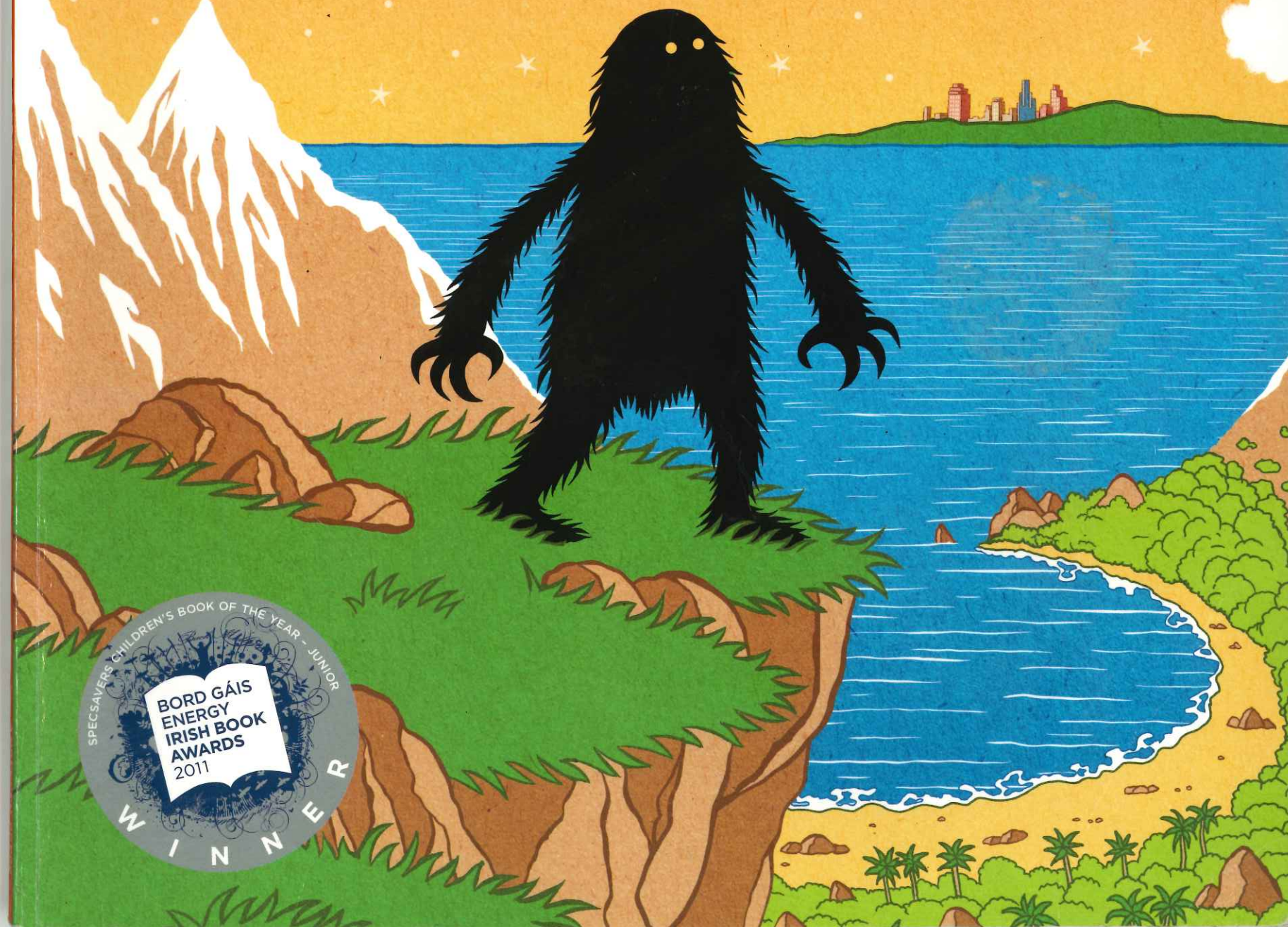


THE LONELY BEAST

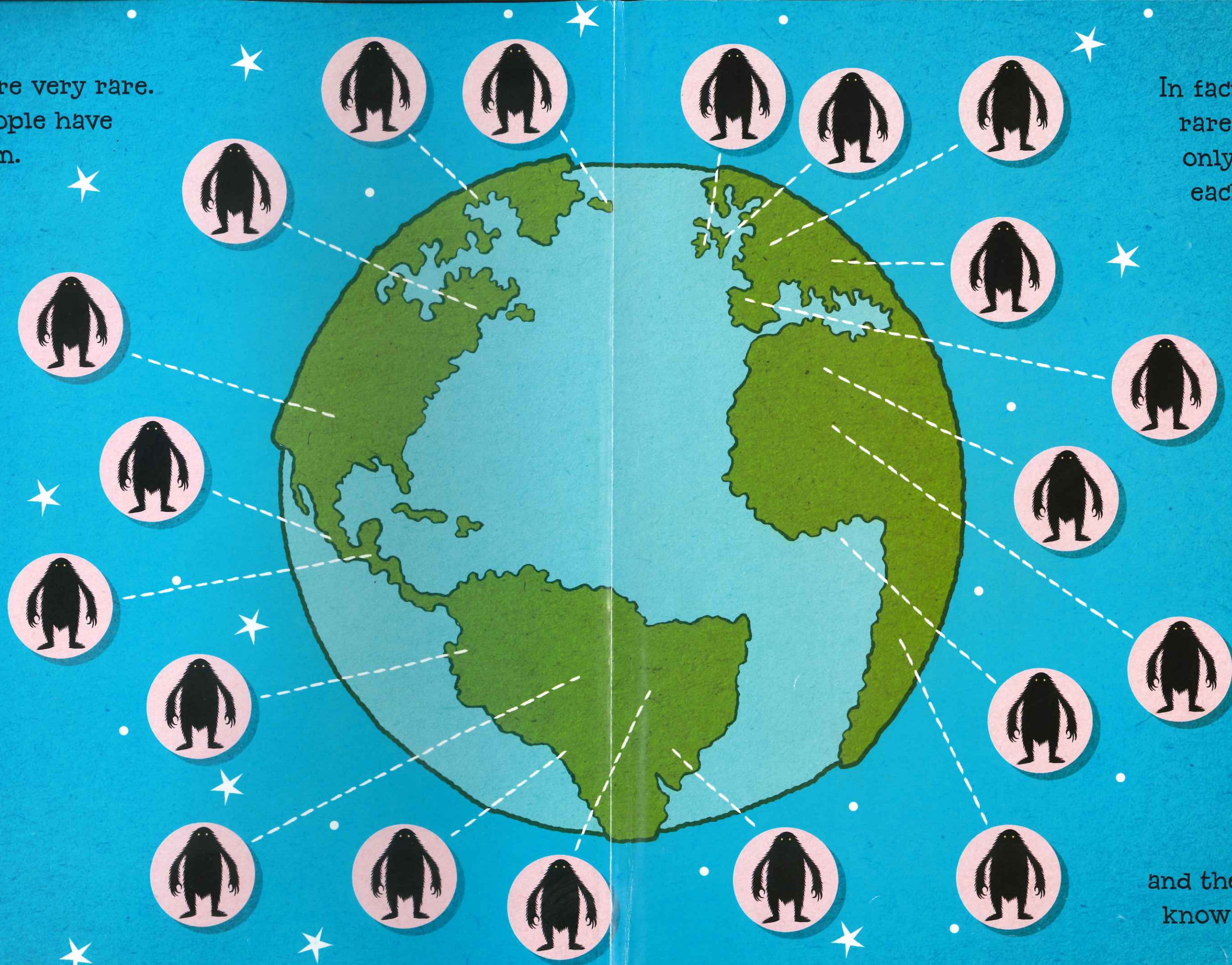
CHRIS JUDGE



are very rare.
people have
them.

In fact, they are so
rare that there is
only one Beast in
each country...

and they don't even
know one another.



are very quiet creatures, who live alone high
in the mountains or deep in the woods.
They like nothing more than tending their
beautiful gardens . . .



drinking tea . . .



reading a good book . . .



walking in the snow . . .



standing in the rain . . .



baking cakes . . .



and, of course, eating them.

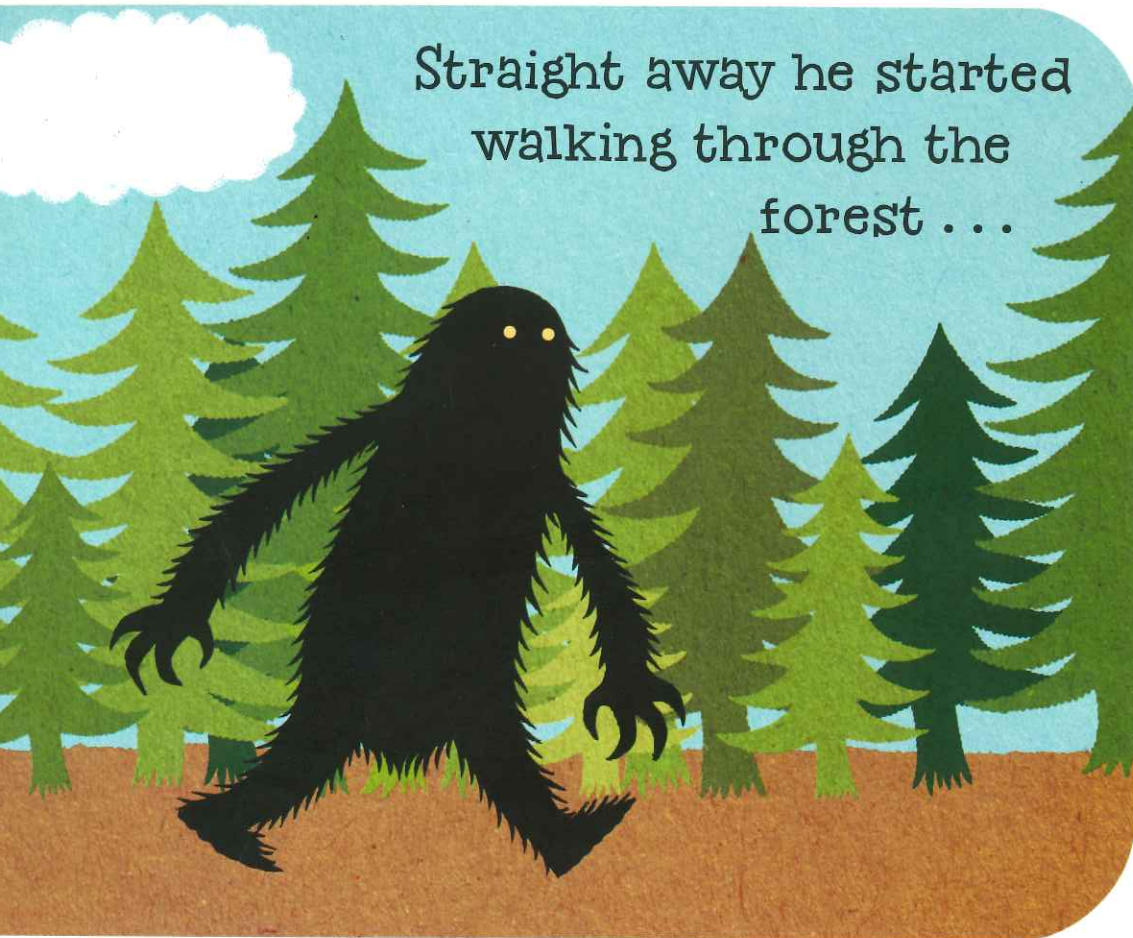
This is the story of one such Beast who,
one day, suddenly felt very lonely.



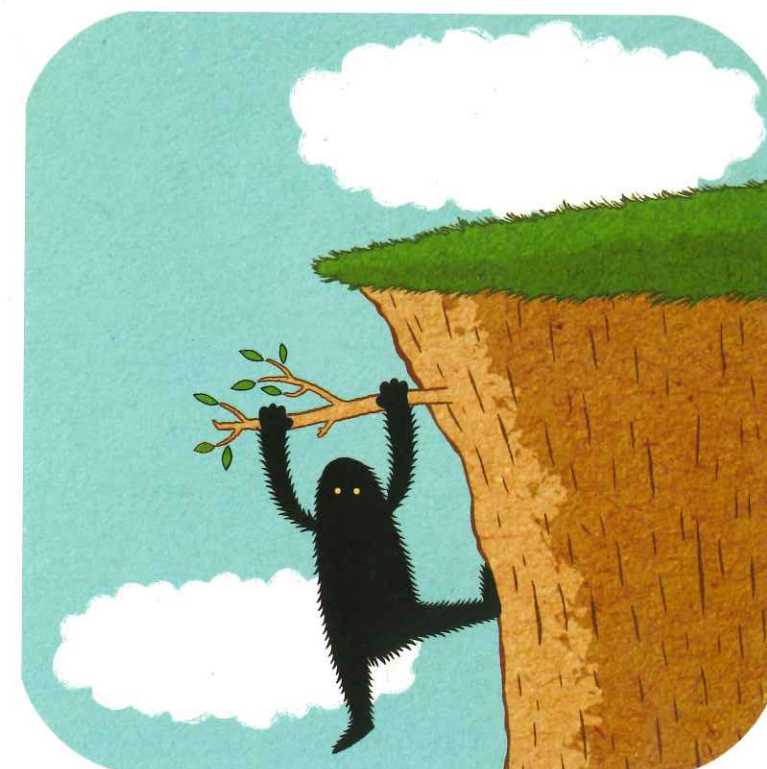
He made up his mind there and then that
he would go and find some other Beasts.



Straight away he started
walking through the
forest ...

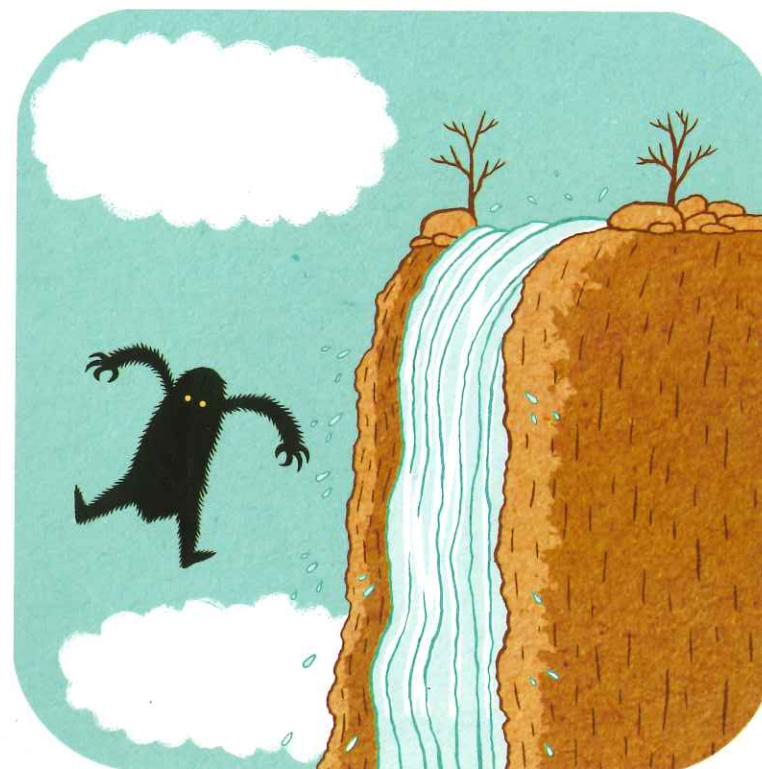
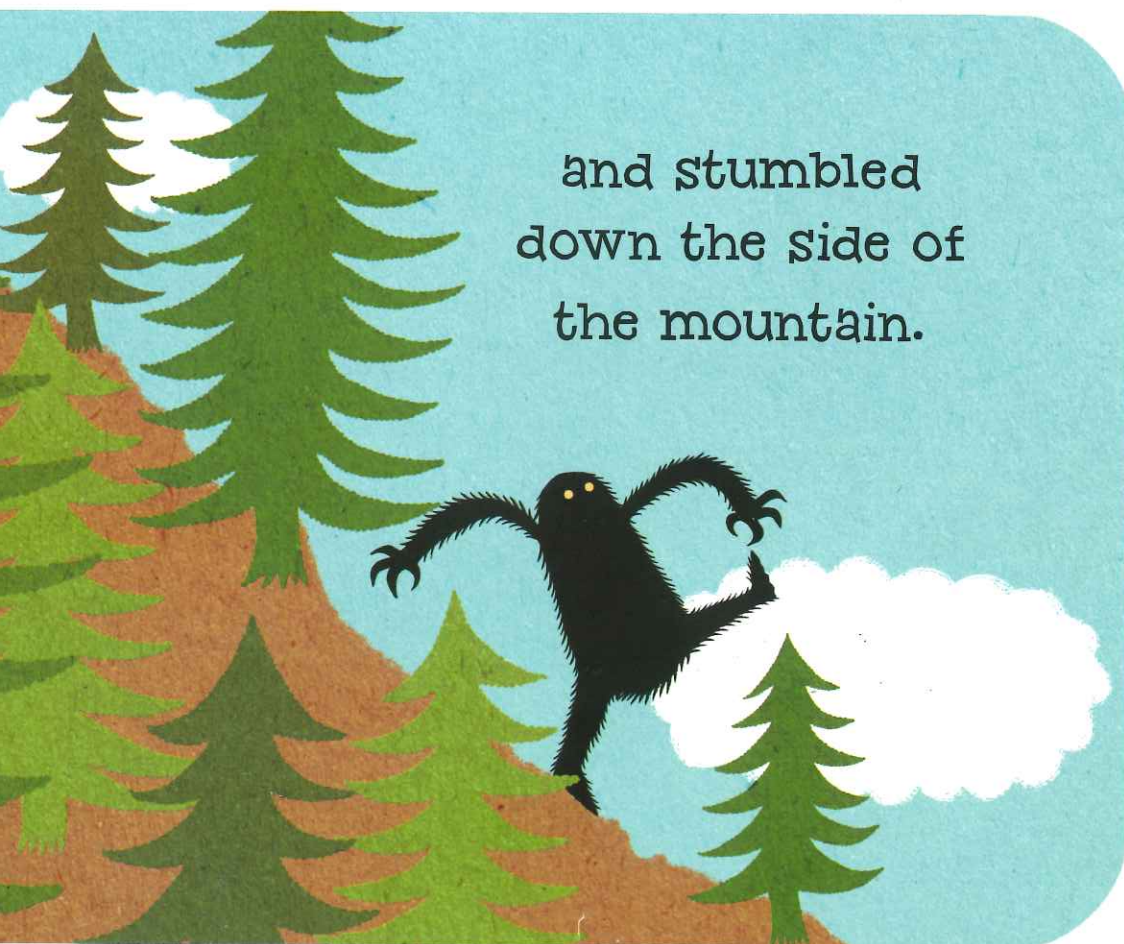


He crossed a
dangerous river ...



climbed down a
high cliff ...

and stumbled
down the side of
the mountain.



jumped off a giant
waterfall ...

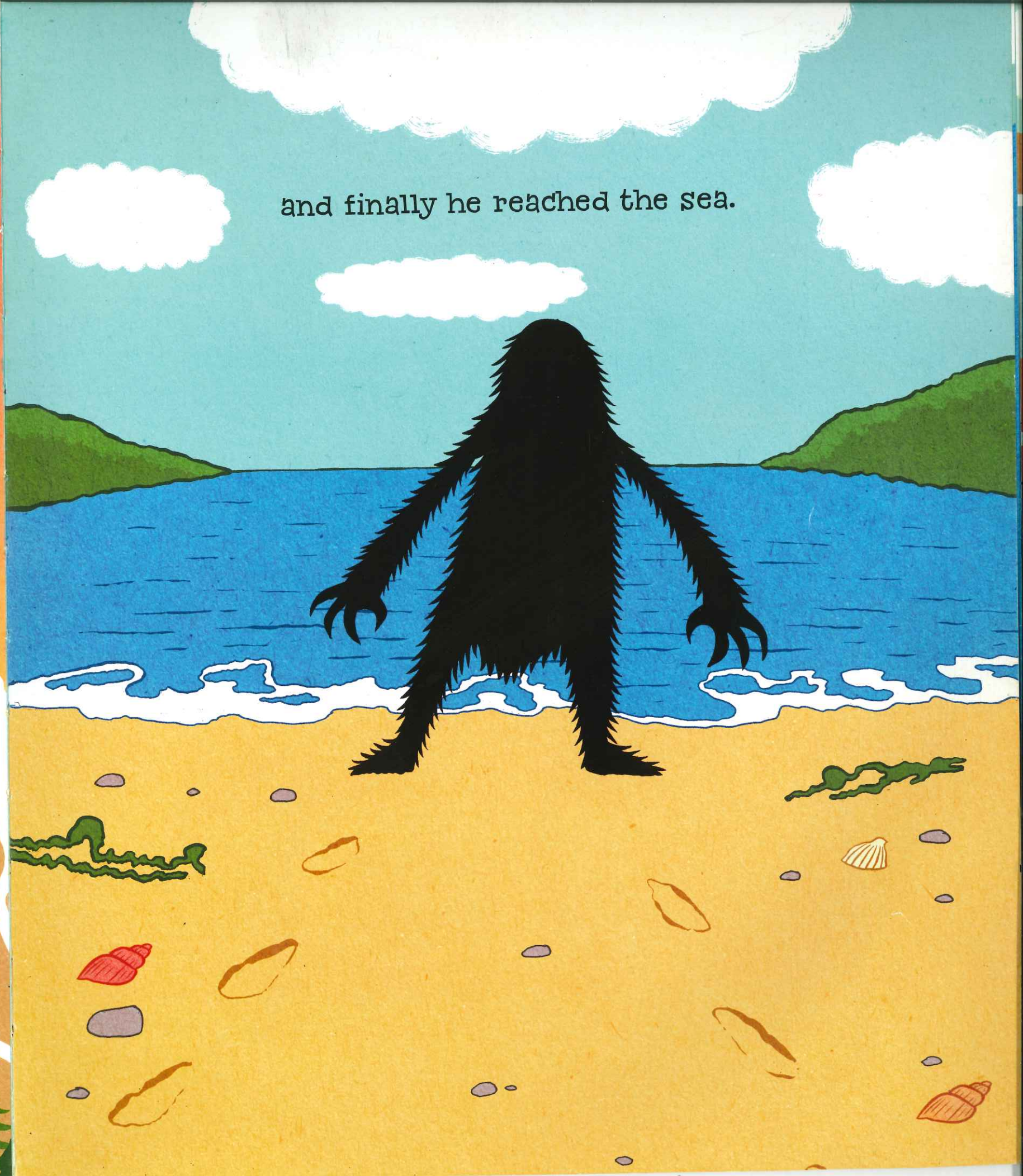


and crept through
a dark cave.

He ran over many
snowy mountains . . .

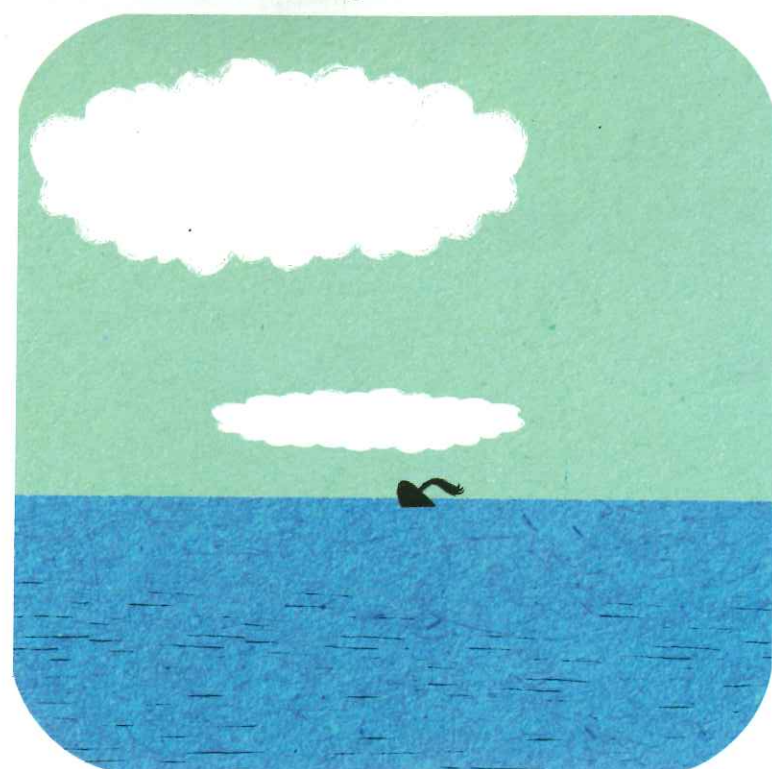


and finally he reached the sea.





ed in and
o swim . . .



until he could no
longer see land.



rested on
head . . .



and he played with
some dolphins.



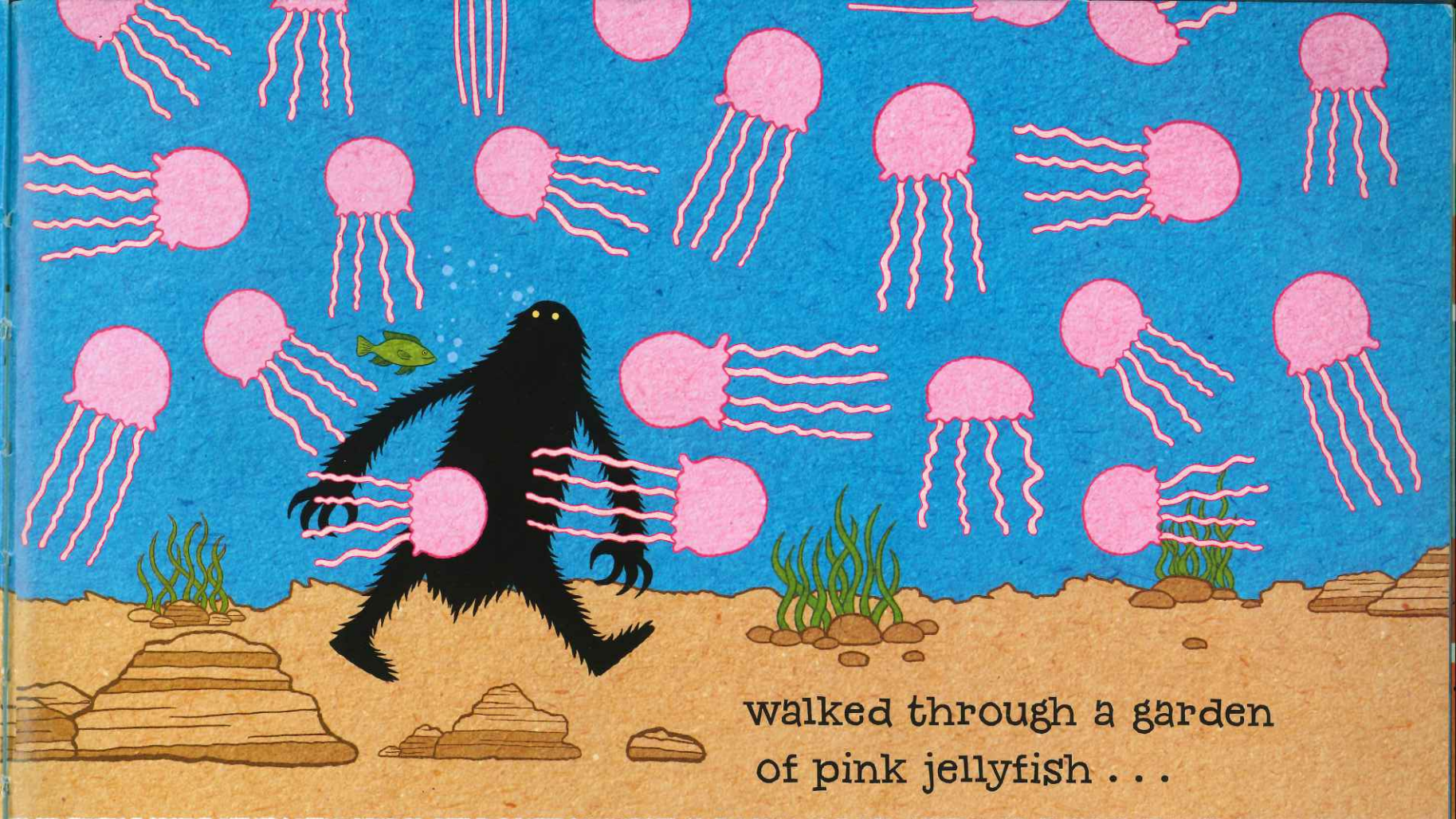
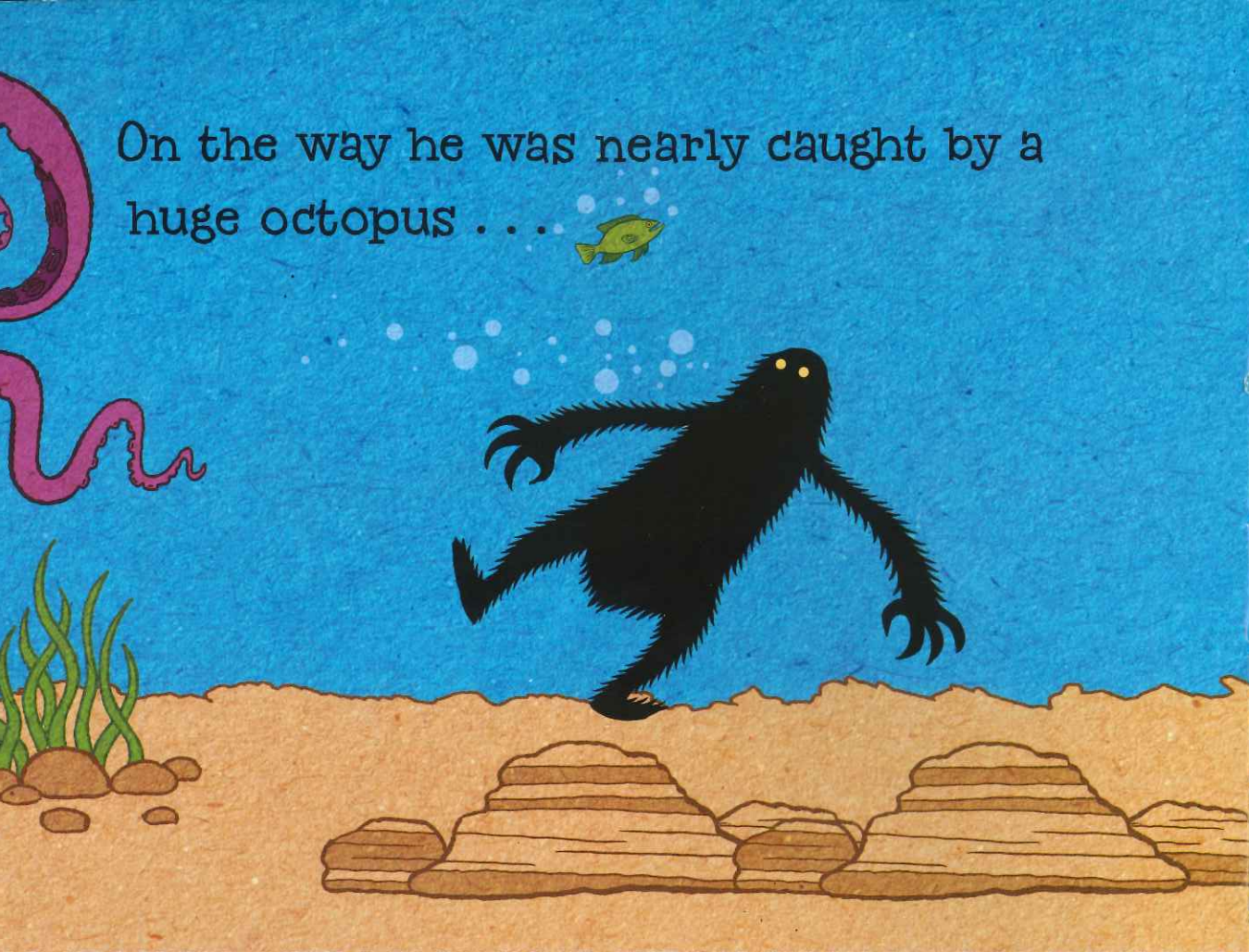
He swam
and swam
and swam,

until he
was very,
very tired.

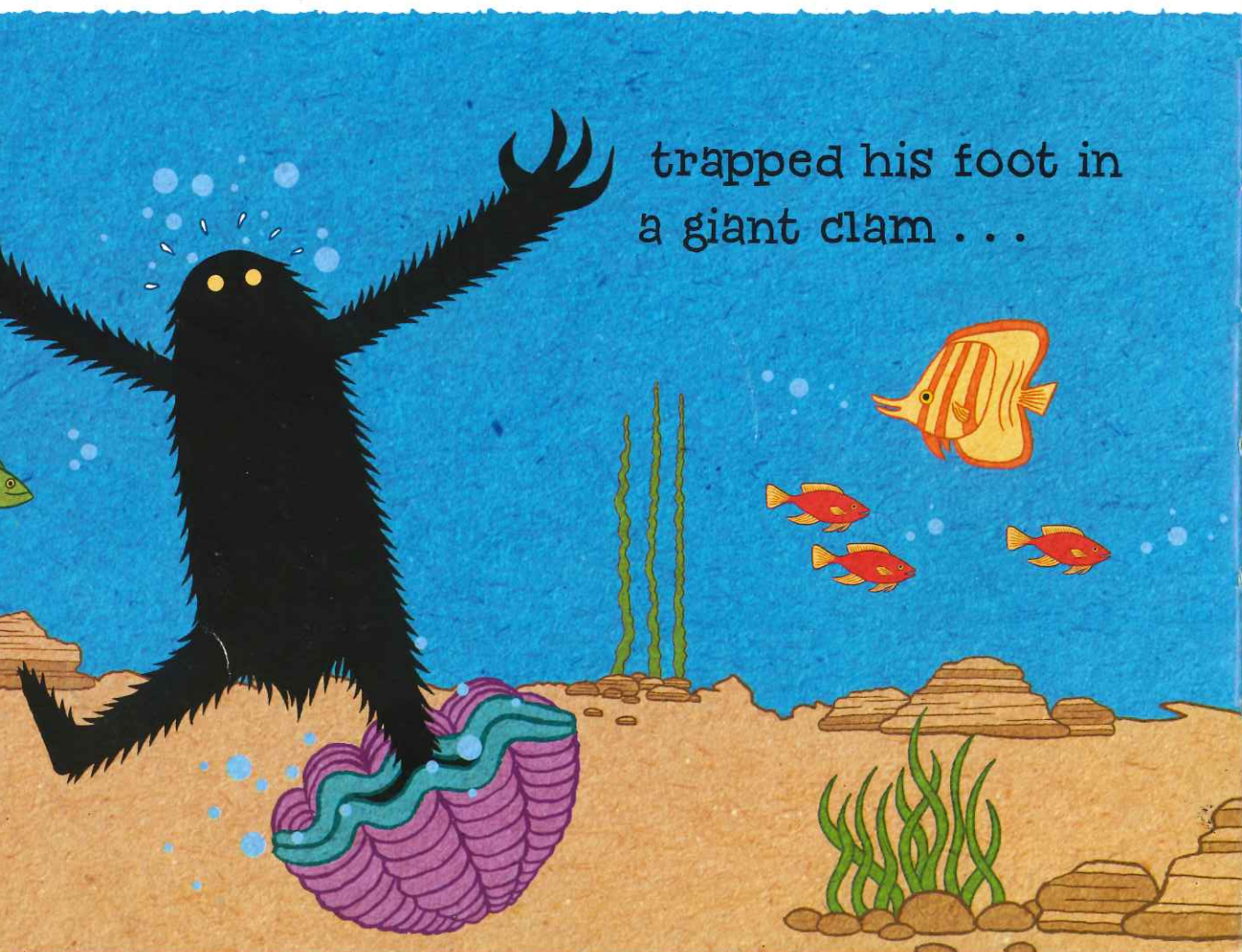
So he
started to
sink . . .

and when
he reached
the bottom,
he started
to walk.

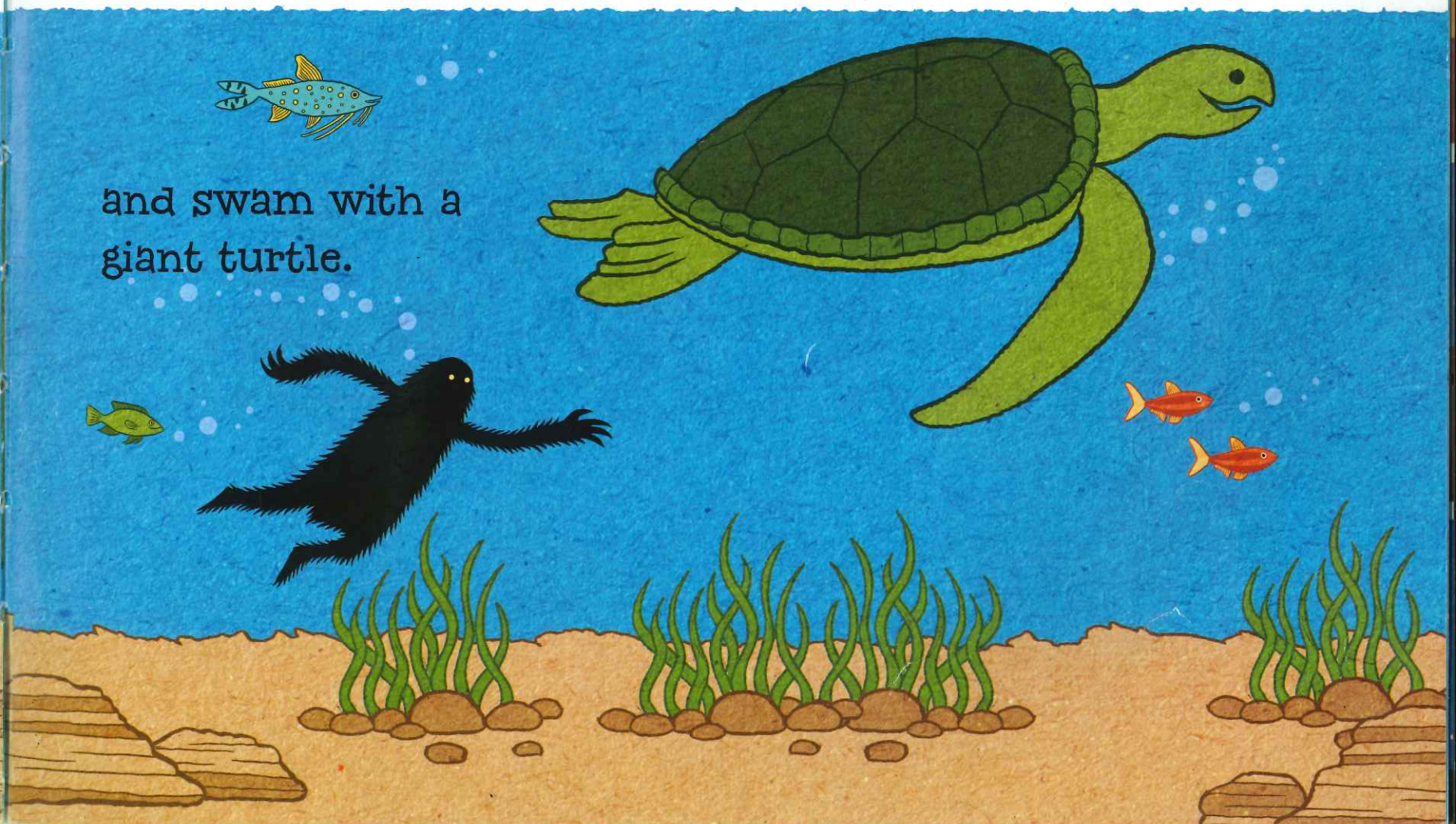
On the way he was nearly caught by a
huge octopus . . .



walked through a garden
of pink jellyfish . . .

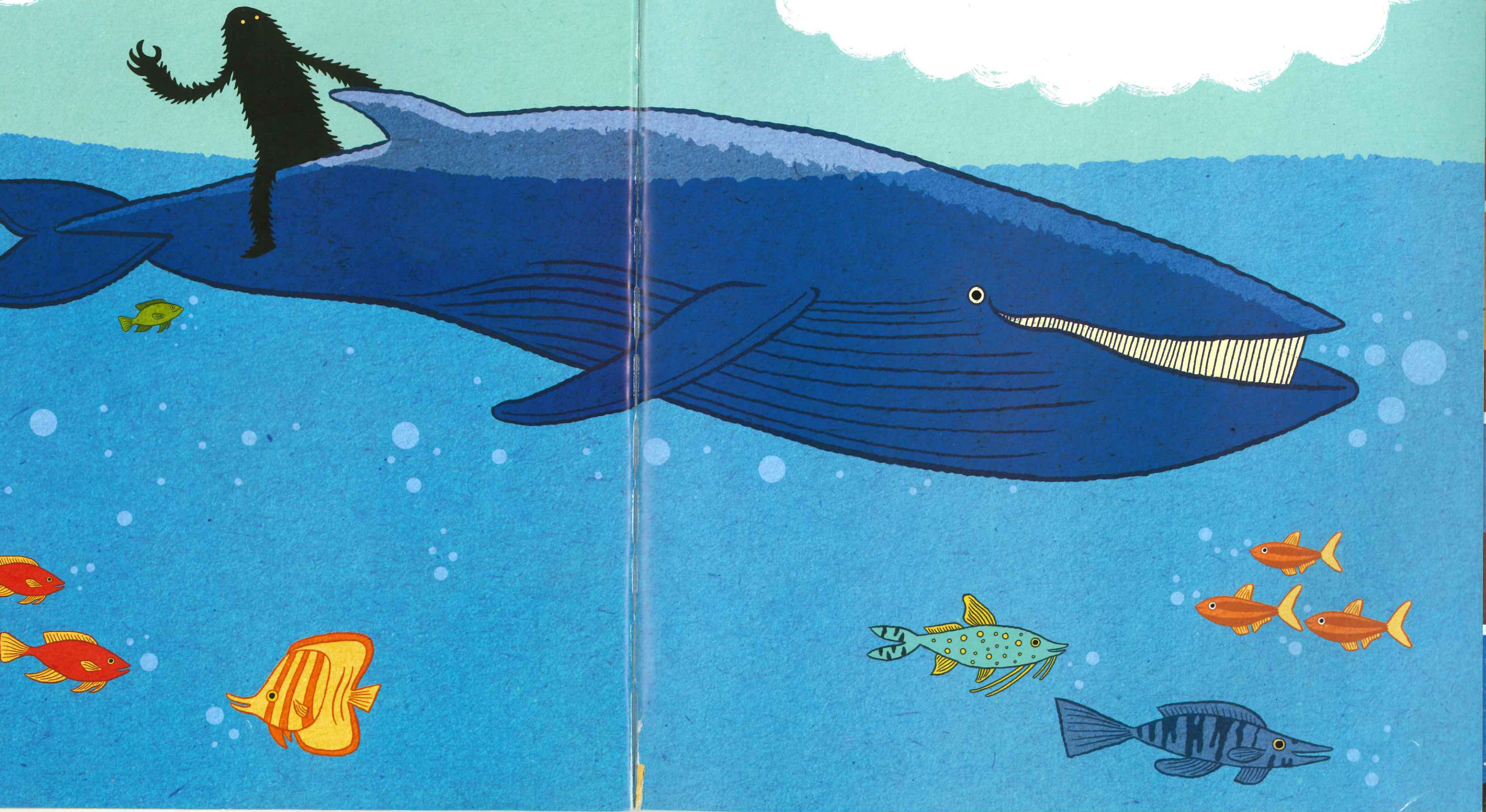


trapped his foot in
a giant clam . . .



and swam with a
giant turtle.

Just when he could swim no more, he
hitched a lift from a friendly whale.



At last, he reached the shore.



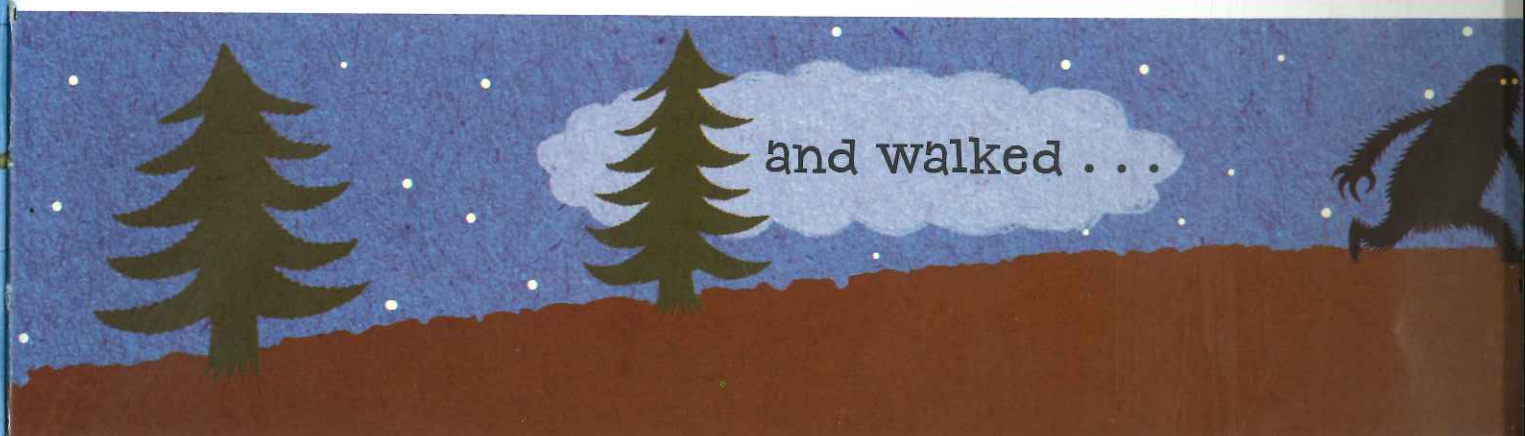
Then he walked ...



and walked ...



and walked ...



and walked ...



and walked.

Until he arrived at the city and saw lots of people, but there were no other Beasts.



"Hello," he said, but everyone ran away!



Curious, the people slowly came back to meet him

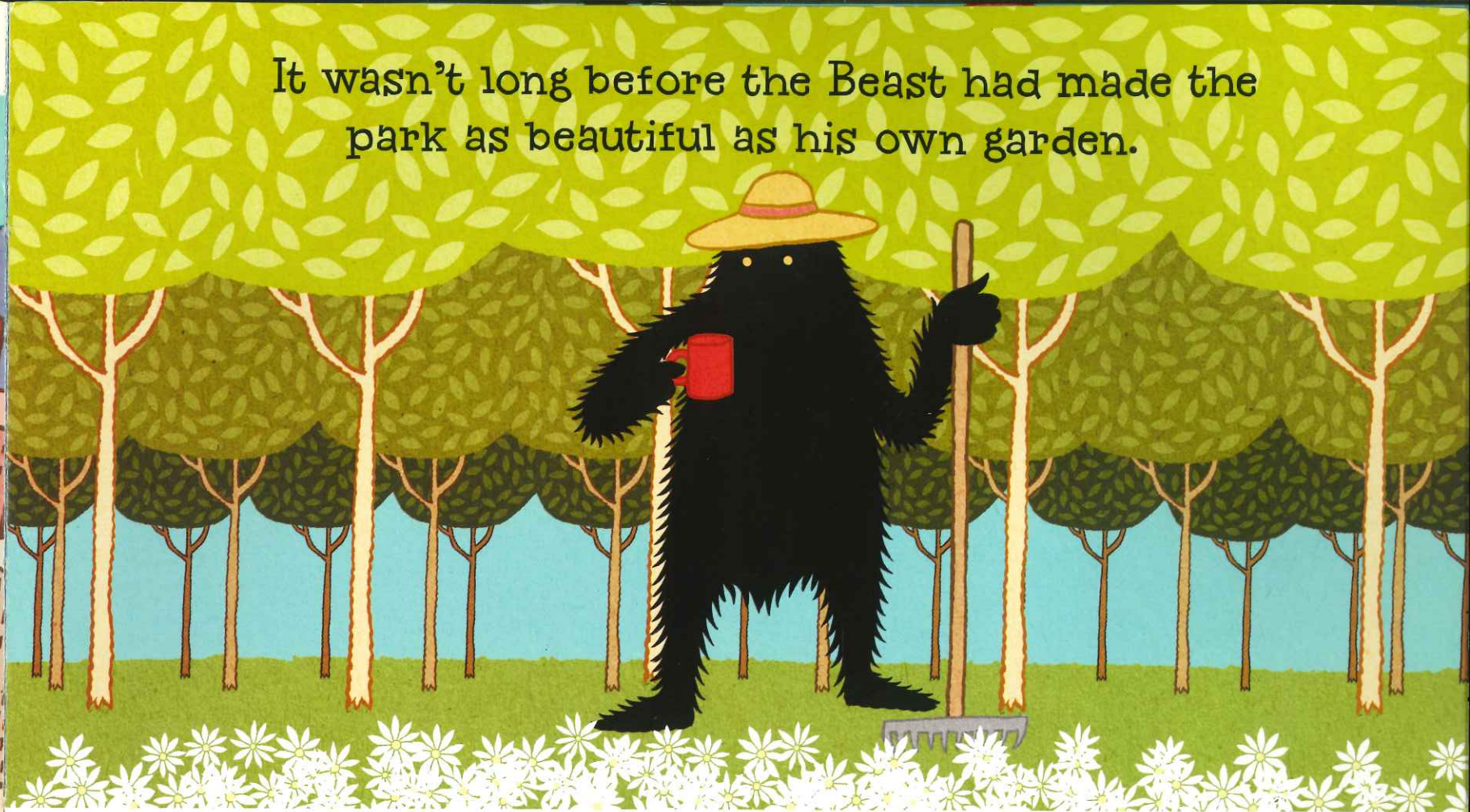


and soon the whole city came out to say "Hello"

e people liked the Beast so
much they let him live in the big park.



It wasn't long before the Beast had made the
park as beautiful as his own garden.



Everyday people came to visit him.





liked the people very much, but he was still lonely.



So he decided to talk on
the radio . . .



and to all the
newspapers . . .

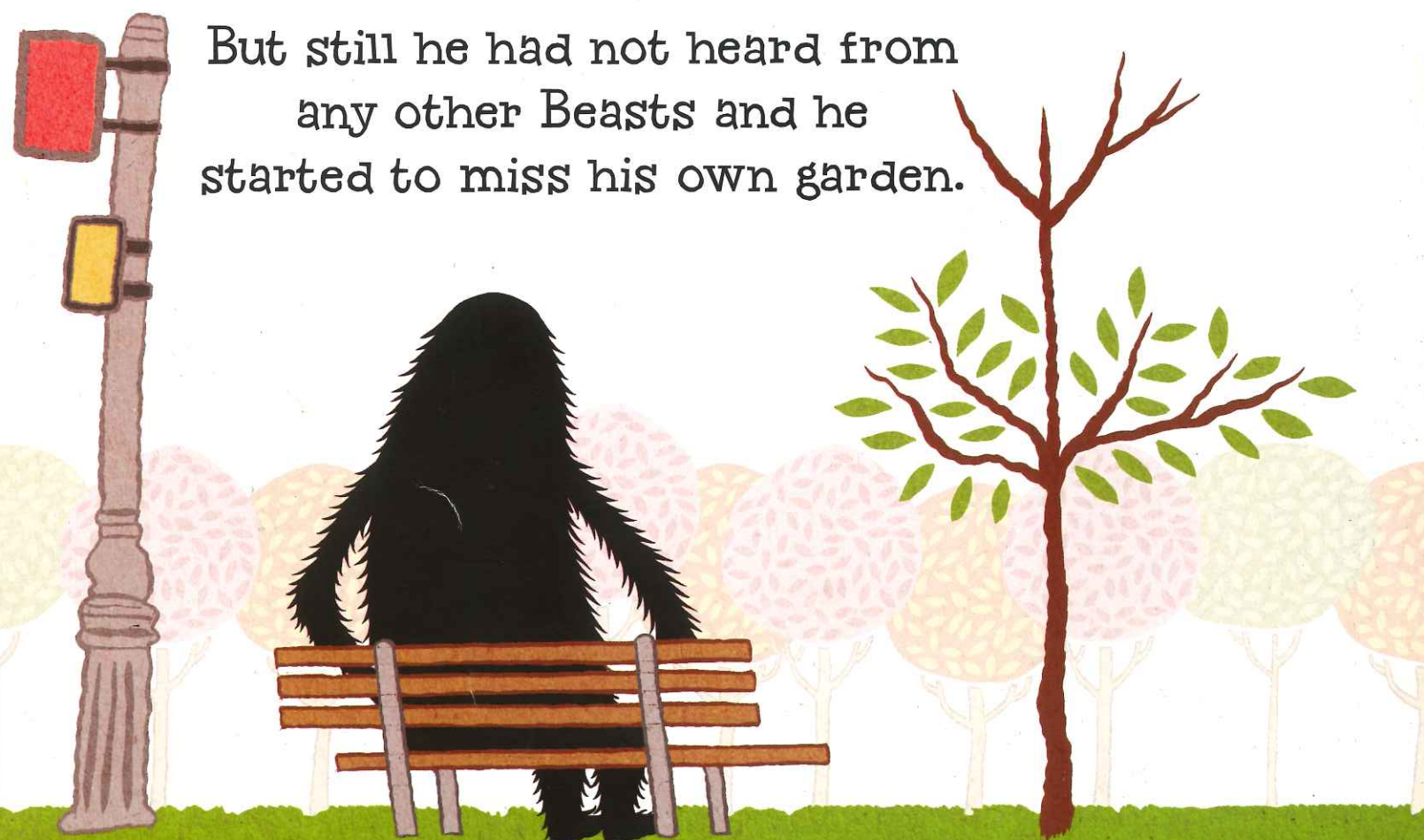


and on television, about his great journey to
the city and his search for other Beasts.

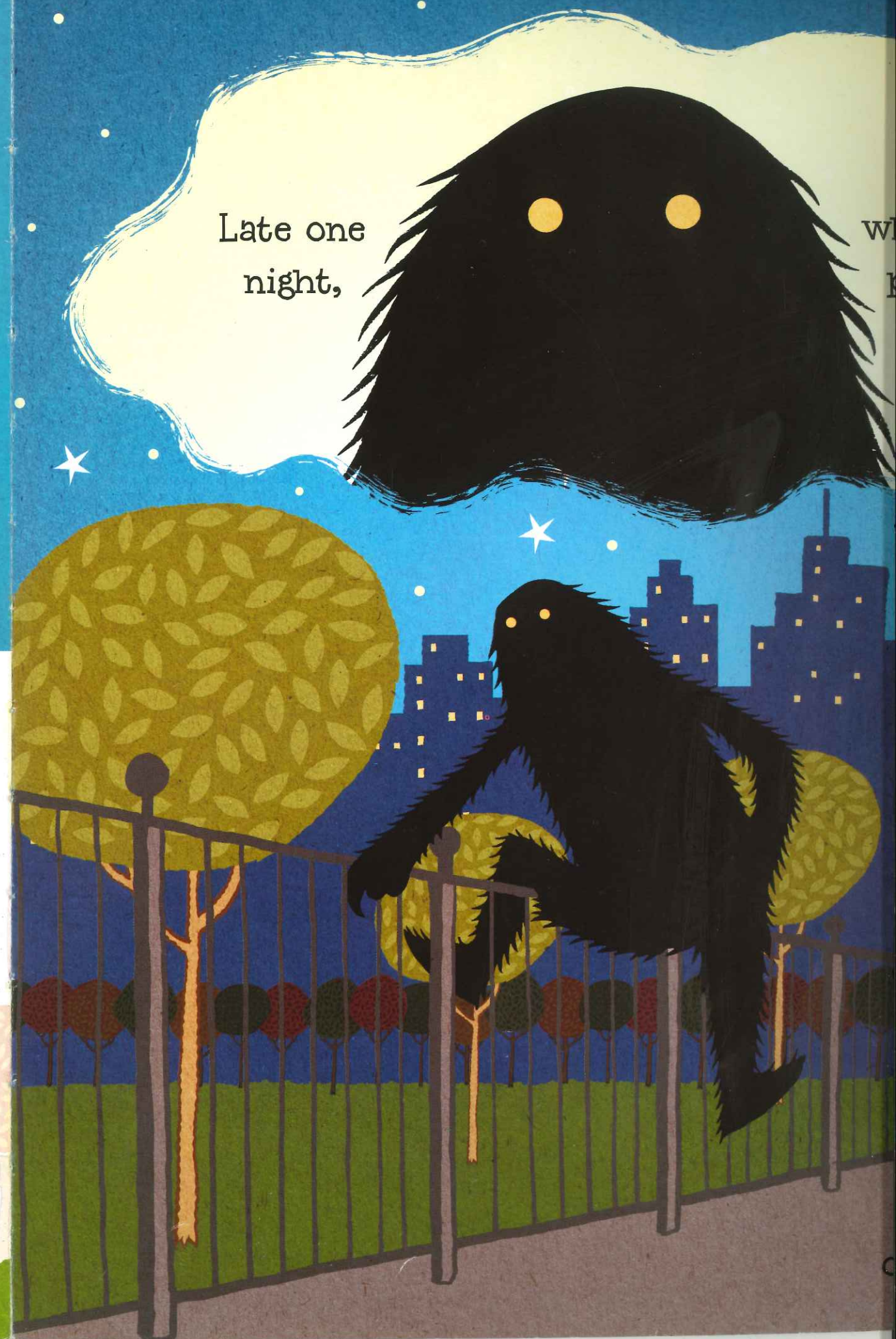
Suddenly the whole world was talking about him.



But still he had not heard from any other Beasts and he started to miss his own garden.



Late one night,





Hurrying through the streets, he left the city.



He walked . . .



and walked . . .



and walked . . .



until he reached the sea.



When he started to swim until he was very, very tired



and sank to the bottom



and walked some more.



He trapped his foot



and nearly got caught



before reaching the shore.



He climbed the cliff,



crossed the river and finally found his forest.





He was amazed to
see so many other
Beasts in his garden!

They had been
feeling lonely too, and
had come from all
over the world
to find him.



They danced through the night
and every night after that. And
the Beast never was lonely again . . .

The
End

Have you heard of the Beasts?
No, not many have. That's because they are
very rare. This is the tale of one such Beast,
whose determination to overcome his
loneliness leads him to undertake a daring
and dangerous quest to find others like him . . .

'The Lonely Beast heralds a brilliant new talent
in the world of picture books.'

P.J. LYNCH

UK £6.99 CAN \$12.99
ISBN 978-1-84939-255-6



9 781849 392556

www.andersenpress.co.uk
www.thelonelybeast.com

