



A queen wasp sleeps under an oak stump.
She has squeezed through a crack in the rotten wood.

But a crack in an oak stump is too small for a dormouse. The dormouse looks in, then scurries by.

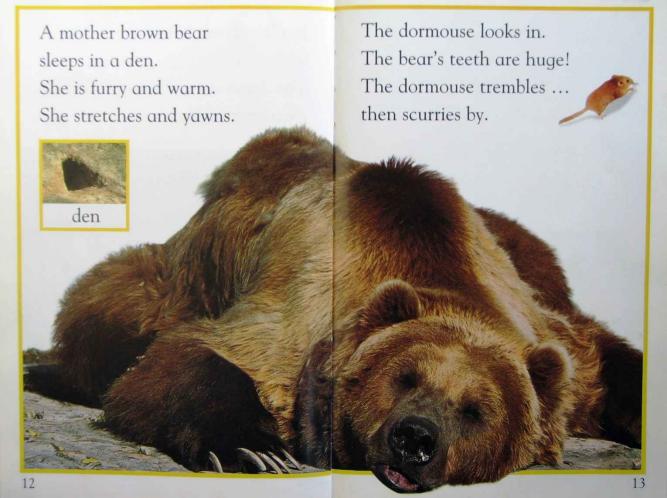
A golden-eyed toad sleeps under a stone.

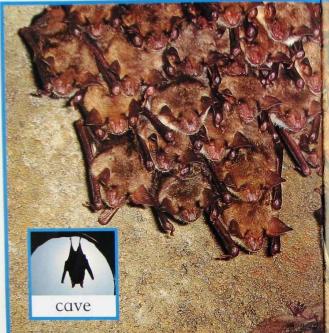
It is muddy and wet and the toad's skin is cold.

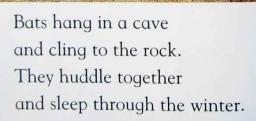
But it's too wet for a dormouse under a stone.

The dormouse looks in, then scurries by.



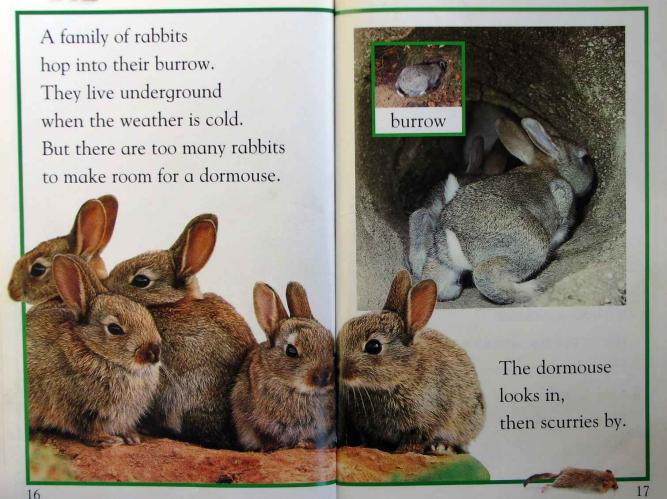


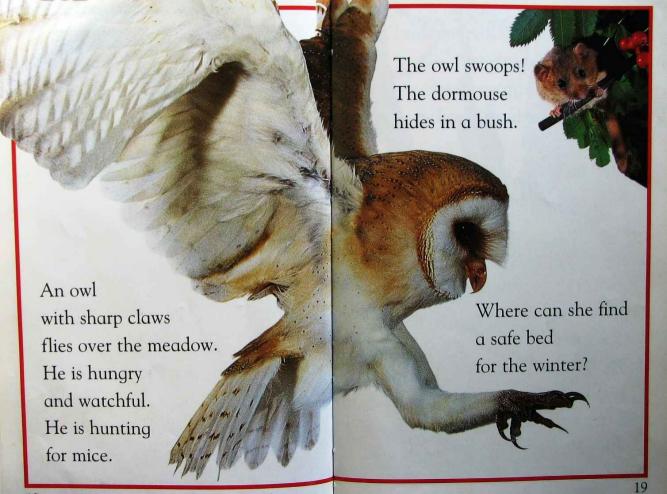


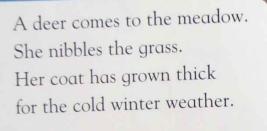




The cave is damp and dark. It's too cold for a dormouse. The dormouse looks in, then scurries by.

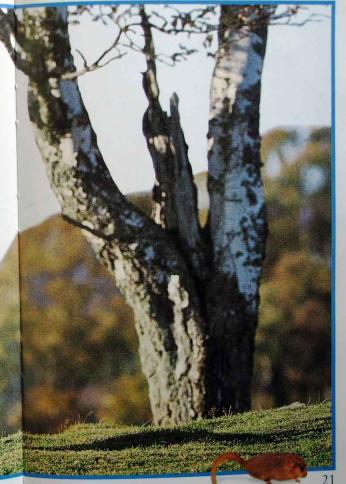






The dormouse shivers in the wind, then scurries by.

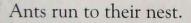




A storm is coming.

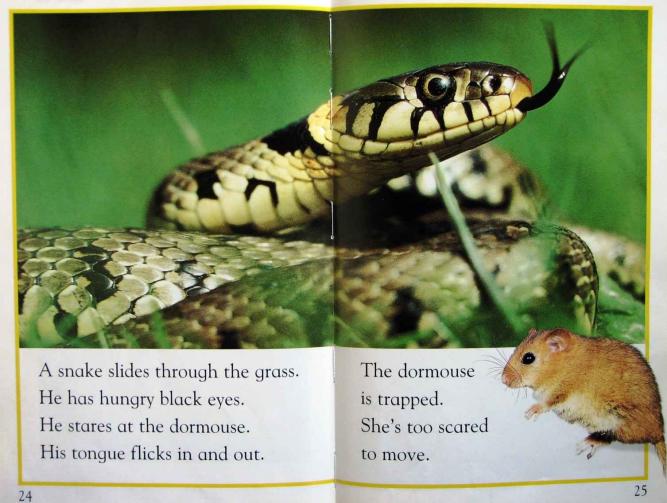
The sky has turned black.

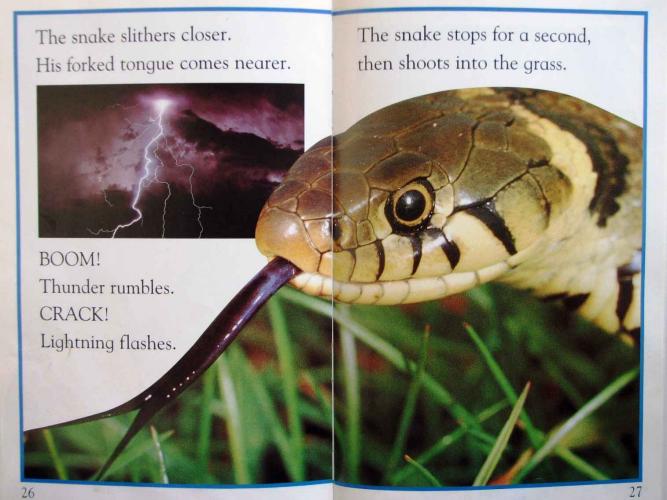
Bees fly home to their hive.







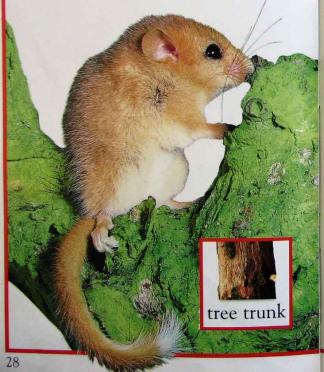


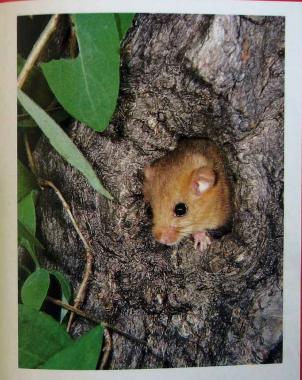


The dormouse runs through the meadow.

Her heart pounds like a drum.

She climbs up a tree trunk.





She crawls into a hole.
She finds a place
that is safe and dry!



around her.

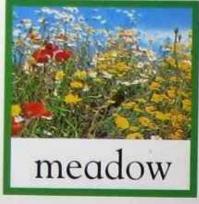
Snow falls on the meadow.

The ground is frozen and hard.
Snug in the tree hole, the dormouse is sleeping.
Her long, fluffy tail is wrapped tightly

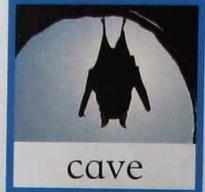
Her search is over.
The dormouse is safe.
At last she has found
her bed for the winter!



## Picture Word List



page 5



page 14



page 7



page 17



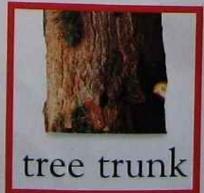
page 9



page 22



page 12



page 28