

This document is the text and braille description in this book.

This has been requested by those reading with braille learners in order that they can understand or assist braille reading.

THE GRUFFALO Julia Donaldson Illustrated by Axel Scheffler (this shows the text in the book)

A mouse took a stroll through the deep dark wood.

A fox saw the mouse and the mouse looked good.

The picture shows the fox looking hungrily at the mouse. (this shows the text of the illustration description)

“Where are you going to, little brown mouse? Come and have lunch in my underground house.”

The picture shows the fox talking to the mouse.

“It’s terribly kind of you, fox, but no – I’m going to have lunch with a gruffalo.” “A gruffalo? What’s a gruffalo?”

The picture shows the mouse telling the surprised fox about the gruffalo.

“A gruffalo! Why, didn’t you know? “He has terrible tusks, and terrible claws, And terrible teeth in his terrible jaws.”

The picture shows the mouse telling the fox about gruffalo’s tusks, claws and jaws.

“Where are you meeting him?” “Here, by these rocks, and his favourite food is roasted fox.” “Roasted fox!”

The picture shows mouse pointing at the rocks.

“I’m off!” fox said. “Goodbye, little mouse,” and away he sped. “Silly old fox! Doesn’t he know, there’s no such thing...

The picture shows the fox running away to hide in his underground house.

...as a gruffalo?” On went the mouse through the deep dark wood. An owl saw the mouse and the mouse looked good.

The picture shows the owl swooping down to talk to the mouse.

Where are you going to, little brown mouse? Come and have tea in my treetop house.” “It’s frightfully nice

The picture shows the owl just about to land as he is talking to the mouse.

of you, owl, but no- I’m going to have tea with a gruffalo.” “A gruffalo? What’s a gruffalo?” “A gruffalo! Why, didn’t you know?

The picture shows the mouse walking off into the woods as he turns and talks to the owl.

“He has knobbly knees, and turned-out toes, And a poisonous wart at the end of his nose.” “Where are you meeting him?”

The picture shows the gruffalo’s knees, toes and wart on his nose.

“Here, by this stream, And his favourite food is owl ice cream.” “owl ice cream? Toowhit toowhoo!

The picture shows the mouse pointing at the stream.

Goodbye, little mouse,” and away owl flew. “Silly old owl! Doesn’t he know, There’s no such thing as a gruffalo?”

The picture shows the owl flying up to his tree-top house.

On went the mouse through the deep dark wood. A snake saw the mouse and the mouse looked good.

The picture shows the snake leaning over the mouse.

“Where are you going to, little brown mouse? Come for a feast in my logpile house.” “It’s wonderfully good of you snake,

The picture shows the mouse talking to the snake.

but no I’m having a feast with a gruffalo.” “A gruffalo? What’s a gruffalo?”

“A gruffalo! Why didn’t you know?

The picture shows the mouse walking off into the woods away from the snake.

“His eyes are orange, his tongue is black, He has purple prickles all over his back.” “Where are you meeting him?”

The picture shows the gruffalo’s eyes, tongue and prickles on his back.

“Here, by this lake, And his favourite food is scrambled snake.” “Scrambled snake! It’s time I hid!

The picture shows the mouse pointing at the lake.

Goodbye, little mouse,” and away snake slid. “Silly old snake! Doesn’t he know, There’s no such thing as a gruffalo.

The picture shows the snake sliding back into his logpile house.

Oh!” But who is this creature with terrible claws And terrible teeth in his terrible jaws?

The picture shows the gruffalo’s claws and jaws.

He has knobbly knees And turned out toes And a poisonous wart at the end of his nose.

The picture shows the gruffalo’s knees, toes and wart on his nose.

His eyes are orange, his tongue is black; He has purple prickles all over his back. “Oh help! Oh no! It’s a gruffalo!” *The picture shows the gruffalo’s eyes, tongue and prickles all over his back.*

“My favourite food!” the gruffalo said. “You’ll taste good on a slice of bread!” “Good?” said the mouse. Don’t call me good! *The picture shows the hungry gruffalo with his tongue hanging out.*

I’m the scariest creature in this wood. Just walk behind me and soon you’ll see, Everyone is afraid of me.”

The picture shows the mouse looking up and talking to the very big gruffalo.

“All right,” said the gruffalo, bursting with laughter. You go ahead and I’ll follow after.” They walked and walked till the...

The picture shows the gruffalo following the mouse into the woods.

...gruffalo said, “I hear a hiss in the leaves ahead.” “It’s snake,” said the mouse. “Why, snake, hello!”

The picture shows the gruffalo and the mouse saying hello to the snake.

snake took one look at the gruffalo. “Oh crumbs!” he said, “Goodbye, little mouse,” And off he slid to his logpile house.

The picture shows the snake slifing back into his logpile house.

“You see?” said the mouse. “I told you so.” “Amazing!” said the gruffalo. They walked some more till the gruffalo said,

The picture shows the gruffalo with a look of surprise on his face.

“I hear a hoot in the trees ahead.” “It’s owl,” said the mouse. “Why, owl, hello!” owl took one look at the gruffalo.

The picture shows the gruffalo and mouse looking up at the startled owl in the tree.

“Oh dear!” he said, “Goodbye, little mouse,” and off he flew to his treetop house.

The picture shows the owl flying off into the trees away from the gruffalo and the mouse.

“You see?” said the mouse. “I told you so.” “Astounding!” said the gruffalo. They walked some more till the...

The picture once again an astonished gruffalo.

...gruffalo said, “I can hear feet on the path ahead.” “It’s fox,” said the mouse. “Why, fox, hello!” fox took one look...

The picture shows the gruffalo once again following the mouse into the woods.

...at the gruffalo. “Oh help!” he said, “Goodbye, little mouse,” And off he ran to his underground house.

The picture shows the fox running back into his underground house.

“Well, gruffalo,” said the mouse. “You see? Everyone is afraid of me! But now my tummy’s beginning to rumble.

The picture shows the mouse looking up and talking to the stonished gruffalo.

My favourite food is – gruffalo crumble!” “gruffalo crumble!” the gruffalo said, And quick as the wind he turned and fled.

The picture shows the gruffalo running away from the mouse.

All was quiet in the deep dark wood. The mouse found a nut and the nut was good.

The picture shows the mouse sitting on a rock eating a nut.

THE END

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