

Journey Tale – Model Text
The Stickman – Julia Donaldson



Stickman lived in the family tree, with his Stick Lady Love and their stick children three. One sunny morning, Stick Man went for a jolly jog.

"Stickman, oh Stickman, beware of that daft dog!" The dog grabbed Stickman. "I'm not a stick! Why can't you see? I'm Stickman, I'm Stickman, I'm Stickman, that's me! I want to go home to my family tree!"

Next, Stickman walked with a hop and a twirl. "Stickman, oh Stickman, beware of that gleeful girl!". The girl snatched Stickman and threw him into a brook. "I'm not a pooh stick! Why can't you see? I'm Stickman, I'm Stickman, I'm Stickman, that's me!

After that, Stickman floated on. "Stickman, oh Stickman, beware of that scary swan!". The swan plucked Stickman and buried him in its nest. "I'm not a twig! Why can't you see? I'm Stickman, I'm Stickman, I'm Stickman, that's me!

Later on, Stickman tossed and he turned on the frolicking foam. "Stickman, oh Stickman, beware of that man!" Stickman was plonked on top of a sandcastle. "I'm not a mast for a silly, old flag. Or a sword for a night or a hook for a bag! I'm not a pen, I'm not a bow, I'm not a bat or a boomerang, no!" Unfortunately, poor Stickman is picked up from the snow!

Eventually, Stickman was picked up and taken home to a fire!
He slept in the grate – could anyone save him before it's too late?
Suddenly, Santa slid down the chimney! CRASH! Stickman helps Santa deliver tremendous toys, then they flew through the snow. "Come on Stickman, only one house to go!"

Finally, they landed on the top of the family tree. I'm happy and safe in my family tree!" Stickman and his family lived happily ever after.