Once upon a time there was a friendly fox. He went to the market to buy some food because he was having a party. The fox took a shortcut along the bridge but the bridge broke and he fell in the water. The fox couldn’t swim.

“HELP”, he cried.

The ducks came to help him. The ducks used their beaks to pull the fox out.

The fox was freezing and soaking. The ducks said “Would you like a nice cup of tea from our magic yellow tea pot?”

“What makes it magic?” asked the fox.

“When you have a cup of tea from it, you get one wish!” said Mummy Duck.

The fox and the ducks went back to the duck’s house at the bottom of the tree. “Oh what a lovely house you have.” said Mr Fox.

They all sat down and Mummy Duck put the tea on.

“I wonder what I should wish for?” said Mr Fox.

“I think you should wish for some swimming lessons,” said the smallest duck.

“I think you should wish for a lifejacket,” said the middle-sized duck.  
“I think you should wish for boat,” said the biggest duck.

“I know what I want,” said the Fox. “I wish for the power to swim”.

Suddenly a dark, grey cloud appeared, the fox heard a massive crashing and banging sound. The fox was shocked to see a ginormous giant’s hand appear from the cloud and place a large brown box onto the floor. The cloud and the huge hand disappeared with a flash and the fox stared at the box. As he opened the box, he wondered what could be inside. Maybe it’s a boat? Or could it be a jet ski? As he peeked inside, Mr Fox was shocked to see a scuba diving mask, suit, flippers and a book with the title ‘How to swim in just 5 days’. “This is amazing!”, he yelled. Mr Fox promised the ducks that he would read the book every night and finally learn to swim. Sure enough, five days later and true to his word, Mr Fox, armed with his mask, suit and flippers was now the greatest swimmer in all the land. All was going well for Mr Fox until… one particular day when he forgot his swimwear. What a silly fox! As he began to swim, the fox sank in the frosty, salty shark infested waters. He began to think that because he was so cold he would turn into an ice cube. The fox was also scared that he was going to die. Some animals knew that the Megalodon lived in the ocean but others didn’t. The fox was one of the creatures who didn’t! Eerily, the fox began to close his eyes and accept he was about to die. From the corner of his teal, blue eyes he saw a deadly, pointy shark fin. His ears could hear ‘de ner de ner de ner dundadundadundaun DE NERN!’ Surprisingly, as the Megalodon came to the fox she showed her true identity. She was a SASSY, INDEPENDENT **SHARK…**

Under the water, reflected by the sun, the fox thought he saw a shiny, jewel encrusted whistle in the middle of a clam on the sea bed. Scared, worried and terrified, Mr Fox clutched the clam with all his might and blew the whistle. He hooted it, hoping to scare the shark away. Surprisingly, the whistle provided him with oxygen in an orb and he floated up to the surface. On the ferocious waves, the fox discovered that he was slowly running out of precious oxygen. Therefore, his breath was rapidly draining from his lifeless body. He thought he might be dead…

Just as the Fox had lost all hope, a family of singing, turquoise, hammerhead sharks swam past. They saw the Fox struggling and stopped dead to help.

“Who are you?” asked Mr Fox frantically.

“I’m baby shark doo, doo, dadoo, dadoo!” sang the smallest shark.

“Ermm… OK. Can you save me then?” replied the Fox, with a strange look on his face.

“We can all save you! If you’re hungry, we know a crackin’ Indian restaurant!” explained Mummy Shark.

“Oooh, yes please, I am famished,” yelled Mr Fox.

Daddy Shark, who is hard at hearing at times, asked, “What did the fox say?”

Everyone ignored Daddy Shark.

Even though it was extremely dangerous, the fox surfed on the sharks all the way to a desert island. When they arrived, they noticed a colossal Indian restaurant called the Pink Pearl. It was glowing and the aroma was magnificent! As he slowly walked towards the restaurant, the beautiful smell filled his nostrils. He gently pushed the door open and ordered his favourite meal, a chicken tikka masala. After eating his meal, he had a funny feeling in his tummy and just felt DIFFERENT…  
  
Mr Fox thought he had toxic poisoning from his meal at the Pink Pearl. OH NO!!! Oops, all of a sudden he felt dizzy and tried to stop but he couldn’t help it! Then … he puked all over the place!!! Better out than in! Mr Fox decided he should go to the doctors. You wouldn’t believe it but the doctor was a bear. Doctor Bear must have been very clumsy because he dropped his glasses and they snapped into pieces just like the Titanic did! “I am going to ring my friend Mummy Duck to see if her magic teapot is working so I can have it.” He wanted to wish that he could see so he would be able to help Mr Fox but unfortunately Mummy Duck was asleep ….

All of a sudden, Rhino Hero came charging very fast from nowhere! He had his special, electric drill with him. Rhino Hero used it to knock down Mummy Duck’s front door and wake her up. “Hey, why did you wake me up?” shouted Mummy Duck.

“Sorry but I have a big problem. Can you help me to fix it please?” replied Rhino Hero.

Quickly, they ran to Doctor Bear’s surgery and Rhino used his drill to mend Bear’s broken glasses.

“I can see now so I can find the magic medicine to stop Mr Fox being sick!” said Doctor Bear.

Mummy Duck said, “It’s ok, I will give Mr Fox some medicine from my magic teapot.” She turned around but the teapot was missing! Next to where the teapot was, she saw a note with the letter “A” on it. It was a clue to the next letter and where the robbers had gone. It said “S and O”…

Curiously, Rhino Hero looked at the notes. He put both hands on his hips and boomed loudly. “Fear not Ducky and Foxy! This robber will not get away from me!” From his underpants, he drew out his special, black light to scrutinize the letters. Out of nowhere, shiny, silver sparkles and a trace of black ink appeared. Mr Fox (who was still heaving in the corner) remembered he had seen something sparkly in the wet, soggy sand on the ocean floor. Like a flash of lightning, he had an idea. I know who could have taken the magic teapot, he thought to himself, cleverly. “We need to go to the ocean Rhino Hero, I’ll tell you why as we travel.”

Chomping at the bit, they swiftly shot down to the ocean side. There was something in the ocean! Above the waves, a sparkly, sneaky octopus was greedily gulping down the magic tea from Mummy Duck’s teapot. “Aha!” boomed Rhino Hero, “I get it...A , S, O… A Sneaky, Octopus!”

“Let’s do this!” shouted Mr Fox,

As they dove in, clouds gathered, the sky darkened worryingly and lightning struck. Then suddenly they heard a horrific noise.

Rumbling high above the ocean a booming, bellowing voice shook the waves around their trembling bodies. “I am the great and mighty Thor! You will all bow down to me.” An unfamiliar sound reached Thor’s ears. Screeching and howling, the four creatures bobbed around in the water in fits of laughter with tears rolling down their faces.

“What are you laughing at you obnoxious peasants?” Thor roared indignantly, “I will strike you dead with my immense and powerful hammer!” Trying to hold back their giggles, the four animals all nudged each other nearly weeing in their pants. Bravely, Mother Duck swam forward and quacked, “What’s with the new hammer Thor? It’s not really all that powerful is it? What are you going to do with it? Wash me?”

“How very dare you! Do you not know that nowadays health and safety is my number one priority?” Snarled Thor, wielding his huge sponge tool menacingly above his head. Uncontrollably, the animals tittered again. Angrily, Thor slapped the water causing a tsunami. The duck, the fox, the rhino, the octopus AND the very important teapot all dispersed in different directions. Like a hungry pack of wolves, the animals pounced frantically for the teapot. There was a great commotion in the ocean. Thor yelled, “Stop right now thank you very much. This is getting too spicy. There is only one way to deal with this!”

First of all, we need to get out of the ocean! Give me that teapot he roared. Wincing he sipped some salty sea water from the pot. “I wish we were on the beach!” he shouted to the magic powers that controlled the wishes. Instantly the group were standing on a warm, sun kissed, palm tree strewn sandy beach. Right said Octopus; it’s time for my wish now! Grabbing the teapot he swilled some crystal clear sea juice and shouted out his wish. “I wish we could have a nice set of tables and chairs to sit in and have a rest.” Suddenly, there they all were, lounging in the most comfortable seats ever.

Ok, it’s got to be me now said Rhino Hero. Taking the cup from Octopus he wished for a table full of the most exotic mocktails. “I’ve got to get rid of the taste of the tea!” he explained. Mother Duck was feeling a bit left out now and being a ‘feeder’ decided that to go with the drinks, they needed food. “Can I have some sandwiches, pork pies, crisps, sausage and pineapple on sticks, trifle and, oh yes, some sponge cake with cream and icing please!” She was having a rest from the diet!

So now Foxy was the only one left who hadn’t had his wish. Looking round at his companions he felt a fuzzy warm feeling in his foxy heart. Do you know he thought to himself, I set off this morning to the market to buy some food for a party. The ducks helped save me after the bridge broke, a weird giant helped teach me to swim so I would be safe in water! Then he remembered his encounter with the sassy, independent shark, she nearly ate me, he gave a shiver inside. That was close but then the Hammerhead Sharks came along and rescued me. Doctor Bear gave me medicine after that dodgy curry once Rhino Hero mended his glasses. Then Octopus, although he nicked the teapot with one of his twisty, tentacles, he did wish for a nice set of chairs to make us all comfortable! Thor, although he liked to think he was all big and powerful, really he was a bit bad tempered and shouty because he has no friends!

I know what I want my wish to be! Standing in the middle of the group he rose to his full height, swelled out his chest and barked in a foxy growl… “I wish that all my friends, new and old could come to this impromptu gathering on the beach AND join me to have a fantastic time at my party.

As the puff of smoke cleared, there were all his friends, ready to have a great time including the Giant who, inexplicably, was holding… a chocolate teapot?