

Peter
& the
WOLF

**Based on original illustrations
by Bono**



Welcome, readers! Gavin Flyday here.
I'm your Master of Ceremonies, MC Superfly – some say the Winged Wonder, a few have said Fly-by-night. Someone even tried to swat me... Whatever, it doesn't matter. Think of me as your trusty narrator and navigator. I'll be whizzing around this book, taking off, dropping by. Keep an eye out for me – you'll never know which page I may land on.

But it's not all about me, unfortunately. In fact, this story originates from the symphonic fairytale *Peter and the Wolf*, written by Russian composer Sergei Prokofiev (say it with me, **PRUH-KOFF-EE-EFF**) back in 1936. His masterpiece showcased the orchestra to children, with each character represented by a different musical instrument. Ingenious! This story encourages us to be brave and face our fears, even in the darkest of times.

But our story has a twist to the tale that you won't see coming...

Now you're going to have to be brave. There is a deep, dark forest to explore, shadowy figures lurking inside, and a hungry wolf to watch out for. I'll be by your side, but don't worry, this is your adventure...

And remember, there is nothing to be afraid of.

Yours truly,

Gavin Flyday

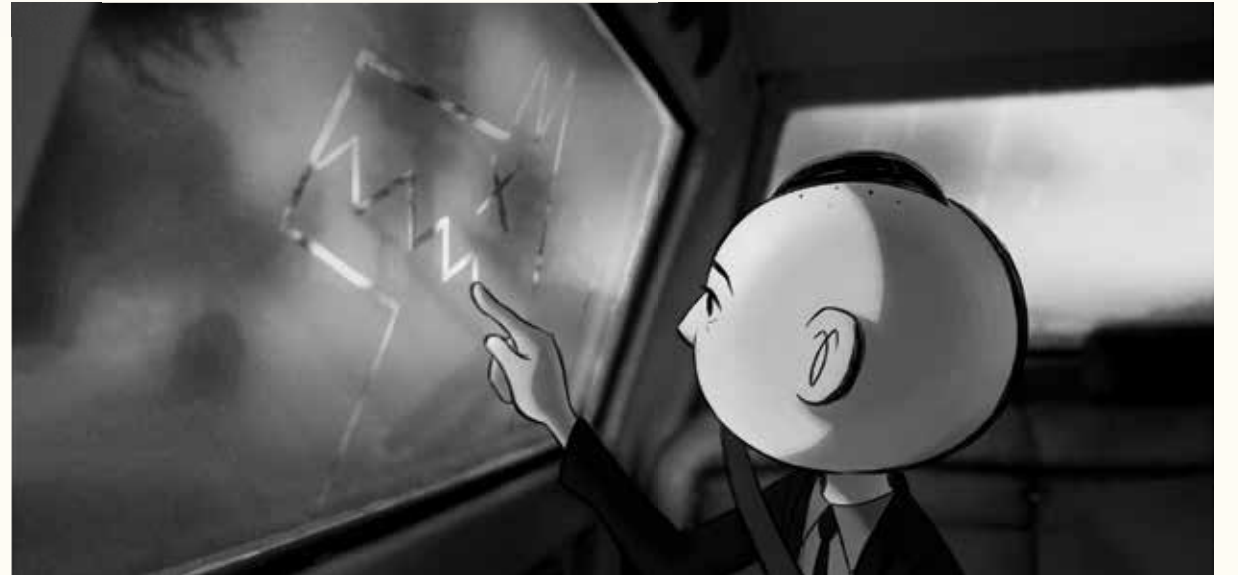




Beware, for wolves come in many disguises.




Once upon a time, there was a boy called **Peter**.





He lived with his grandfather in a cottage, with a garden surrounded by a high stone wall.

An aerial, black and white photograph of a rural property. A two-story house with a chimney is enclosed by a low stone wall. To the right of the house is a smaller outbuilding. A dirt road leads to a car parked near the wall. A large, spreading tree stands near a pond in the meadow. The background is a dense forest of tall trees.

Outside the wall there was a meadow
with a pond and a tall tree.



Beyond the meadow was a
deep, dark forest.



Let me introduce you to
the characters in our story..

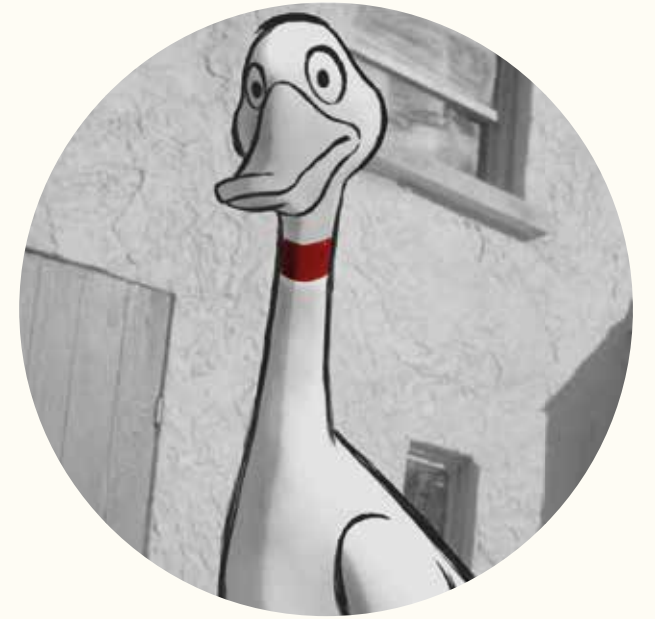


There is a **bird**,
light and delicate
with feathers of silk.

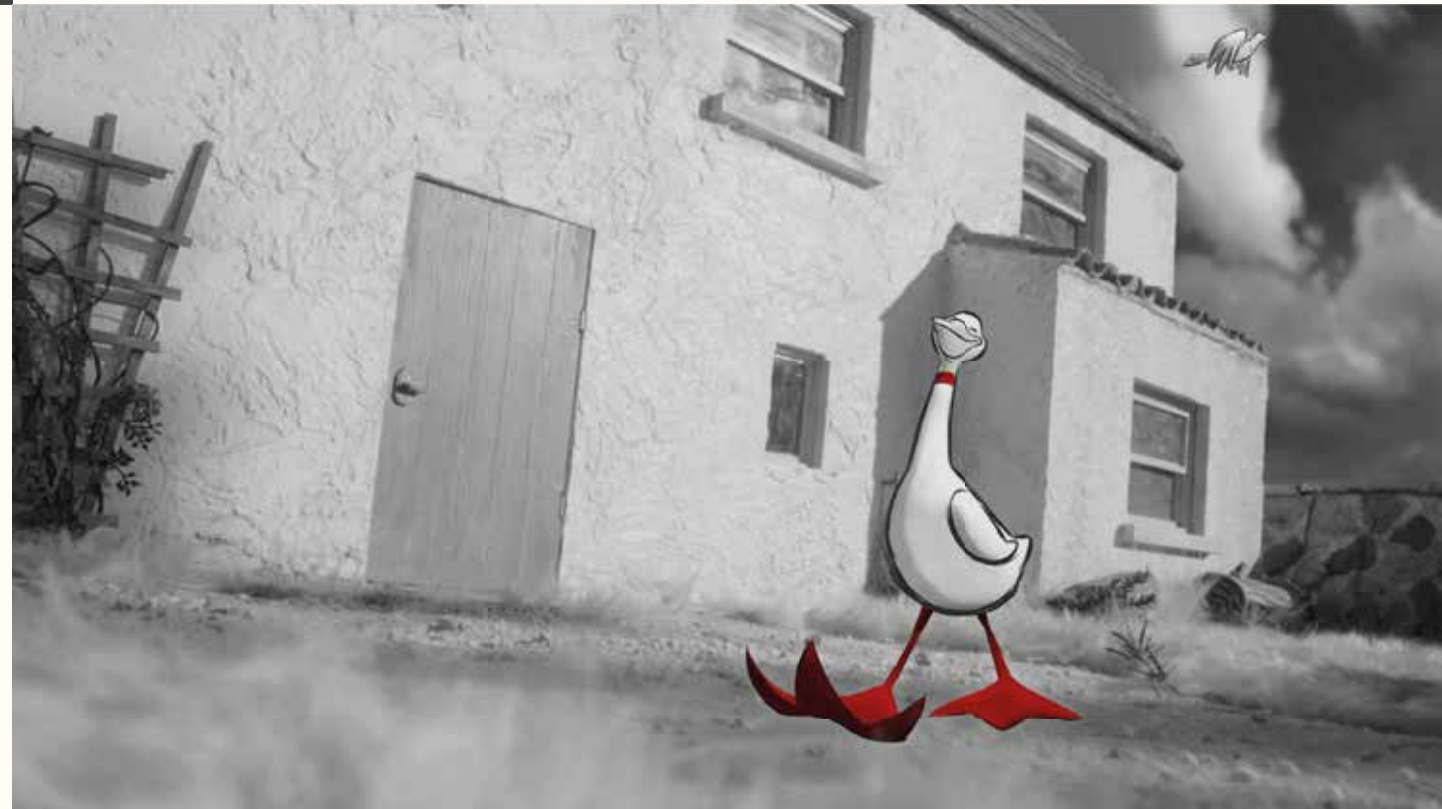




A silly **duck** with a broad bill and large webbed feet.



A **pussycat**.
She is smooth but greedy and vain.





There is a
big grey wolf
with sharp teeth and
sharp claws, who is
always **hungry**.



There are **hunters**
searching the woods
for wolves, firing
their **shotguns**.





There is wise
old **Grandfather**.
Now he worries about
Peter **all** the time.



And, of course,
there is **Peter**.