

Archer was small;
he was creative
and brave.

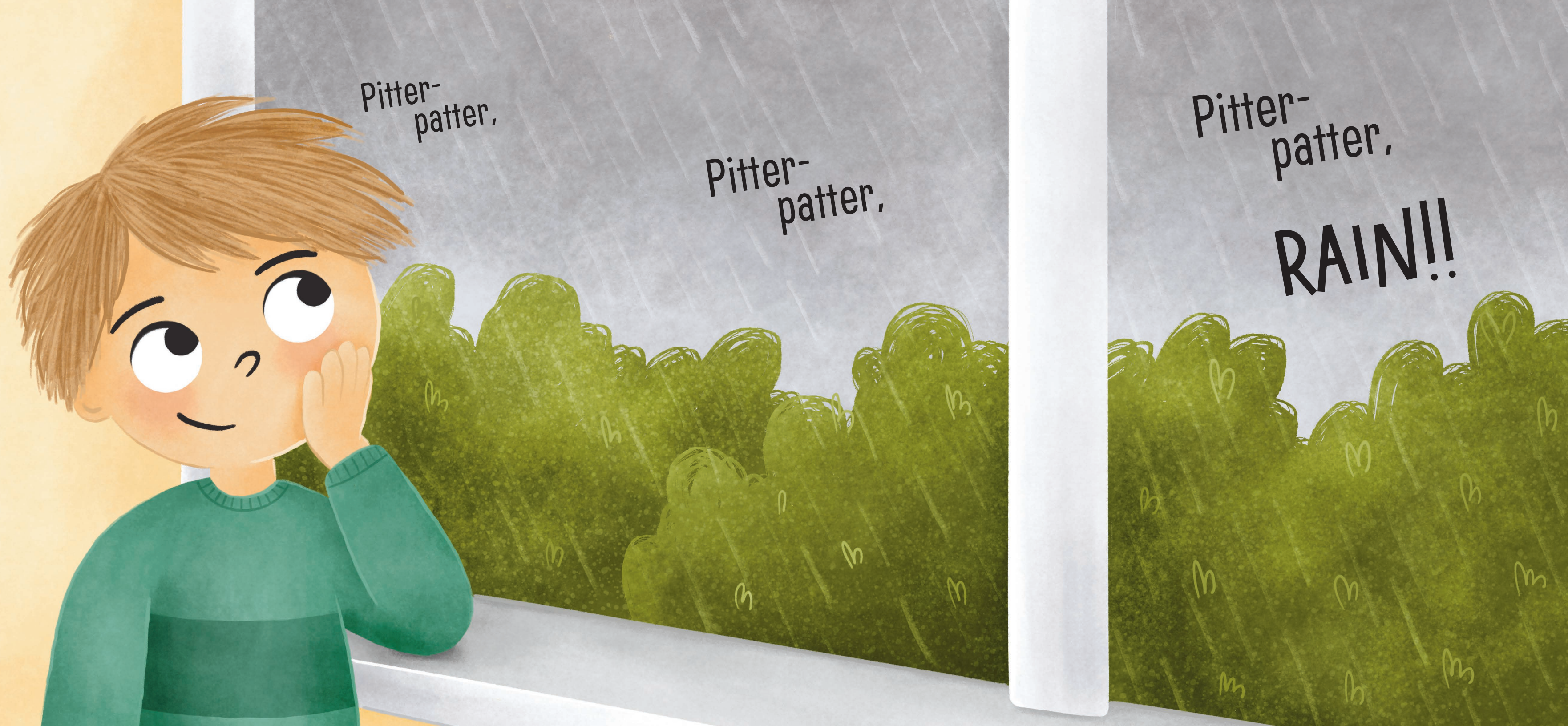


His imagination would run wild

with **EXCITING** ADVENTURES.



One winter's day, peering out
of the cold, damp window,
Archer had an idea.



Pitter-
patter,

Pitter-
patter,

Pitter-
patter,

RAIN!!

Now is my time, Archer thought.

*Time for **A REAL ADVENTURE!***



'Can I go play in the scrub?

**PLEEAAASSE
MUM?'**



'Okay, make sure
to put on your coat
and gumboots.'