



Sunny the Meerkat
By a blue box
Somewhere
Not the Kalahari Desert
Not Africa!

To my dear friends at Littlehaven,

I hope you enjoyed my book and have learnt a few things about meerkats since I last wrote.

It became a bit boring visiting my family, (families can be a bit dull at times!) So I decided to travel to a few other places and you'll never guess what happened. Go on, then. Guess. No? Well maybe it'll be quicker if I tell you...

I was walking about, chilling, like meerkats do in the hot sun when suddenly, out of nowhere, appeared a strange blue box. One moment not there. Next moment, there! Strange, I thought. Not a little one, mind you. This was really big! Someone charged out of the box and sprinted off so I checked the door and lo and behold, it was open! Always lock your doors! Obviously a sensible and polite person wouldn't go inside, but I'm a meerkat so those rules don't apply!

Now I'm thinking of taking a sneaky peek in the box to see what I can find. I'm an explorer, after all, am I not?

Before I enter I thought I'd ask if you know anything about the box to help me decide what to do. Be quick though because I'm rather impatient and get bored waiting. Hurry up. Get your skates on. Shake a leg. Step on it. Chop chop. I haven't got all day.

Write quickly, (but also neatly so that I can read it!)

Sunny

xxx