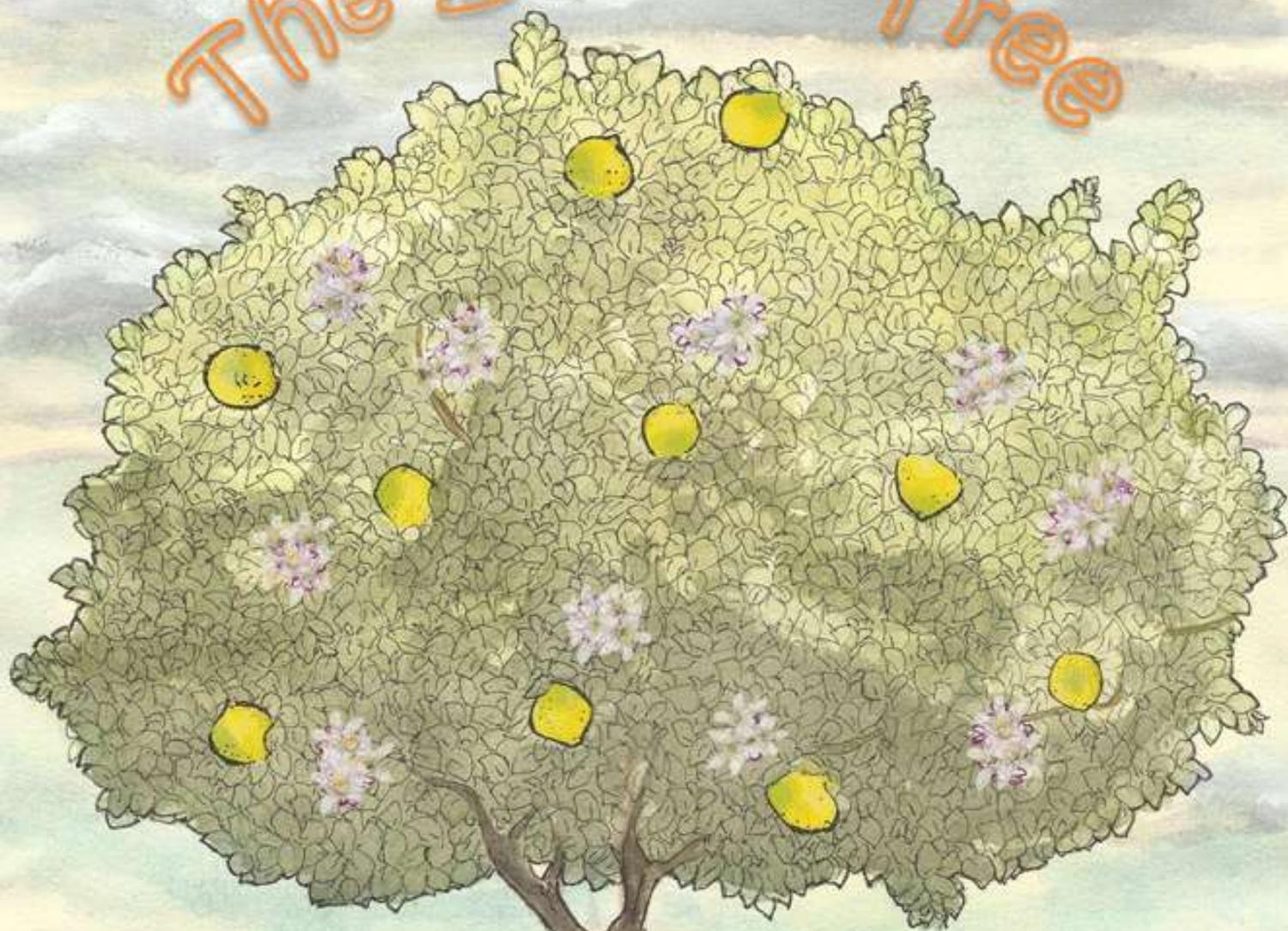


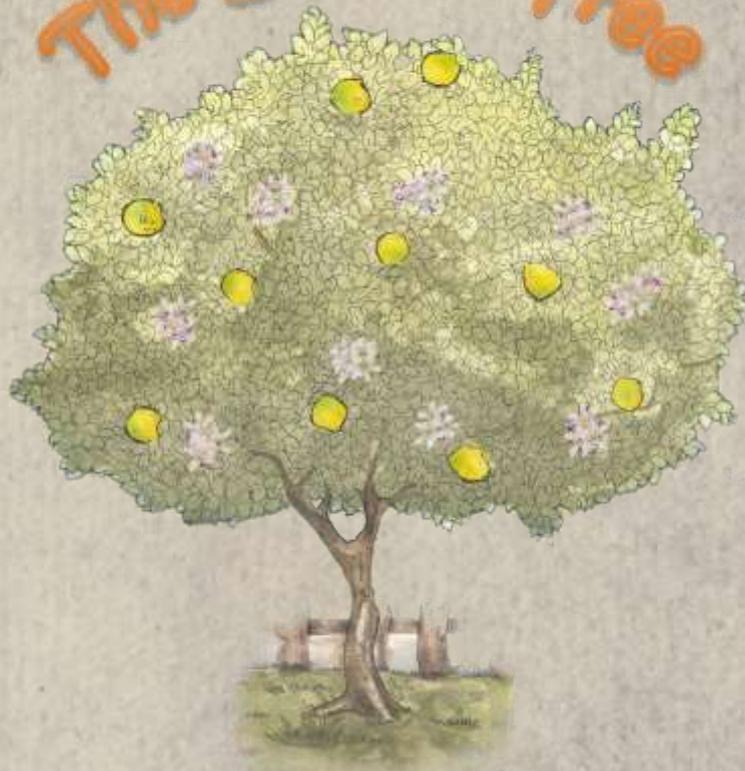
# The Lemon Tree



Matthew Shalvey



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Illustration Credits : Johan Gonzalez



*This book contains within the full  
story a shortened version which  
can be read by ignoring the text  
written in red.*



*Our family's so excited,  
come out back and you  
will see,*

*we have ten big juicy  
lemons growing on our  
lemon tree.*

*In ten days' time we'll  
pick them, when they're  
right to squeeze,*

*then we're going to use  
them in our favourite  
recipes.*

*I want lemonade and  
lemon tarts and lemon pie.*

*My sister says it's lemon  
curd she really wants to try.*

*My mother wants some lemon butter spread upon her toast.*

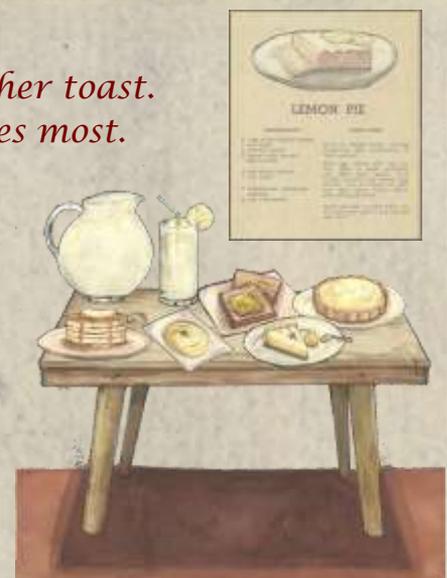
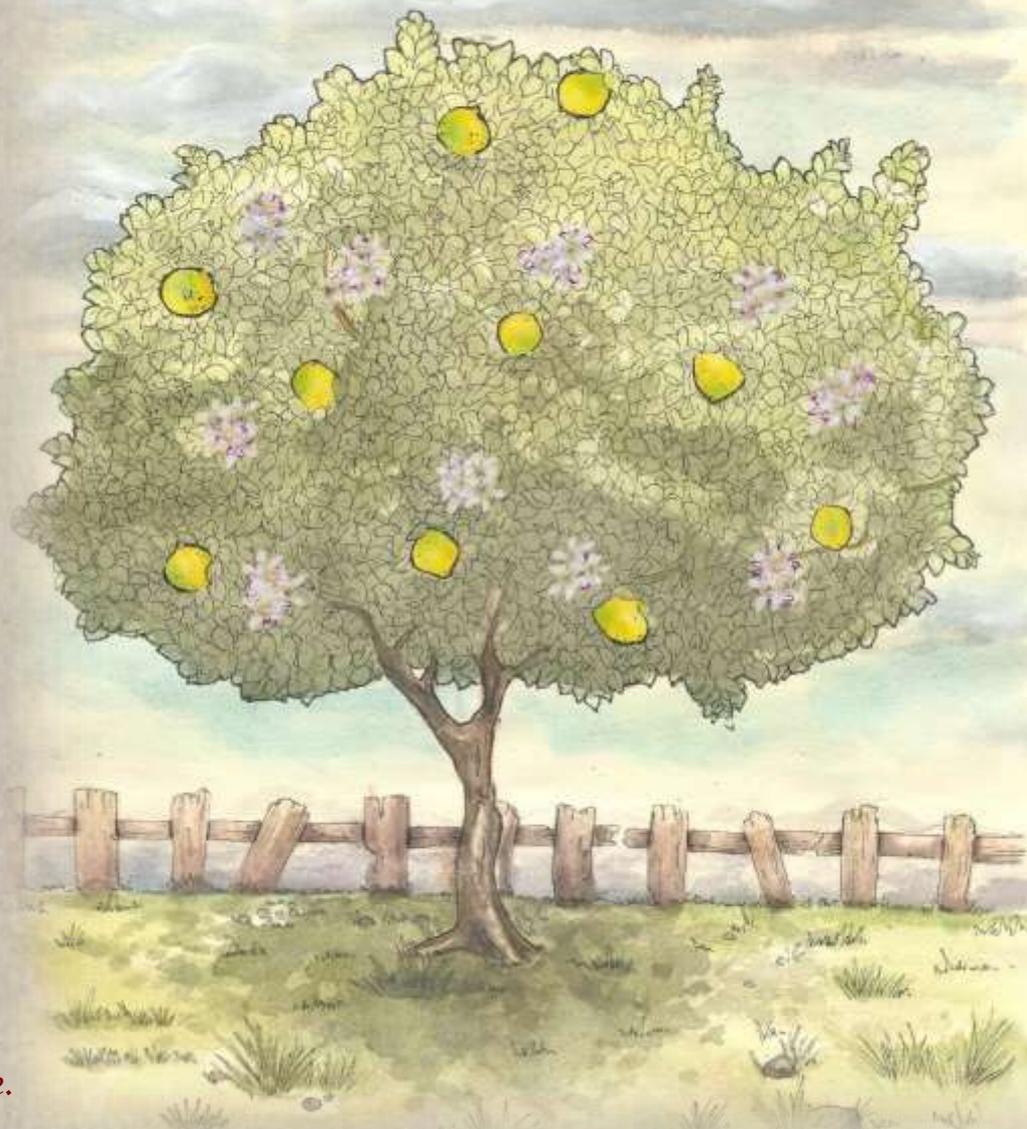
*Lemon juice on pancakes is what dad says he likes most.*

*Ten days to go, it's getting late,*

*I wish my tree goodnight.*

*I really hope my lemons*

*are going to be alright.*



*Next morning when I  
get up, the day looks  
mighty fine.*

*I go outside to count my  
lemons. Oh no! There's  
only nine.*

*Who was here last night?  
They've also eaten every  
blossom.*

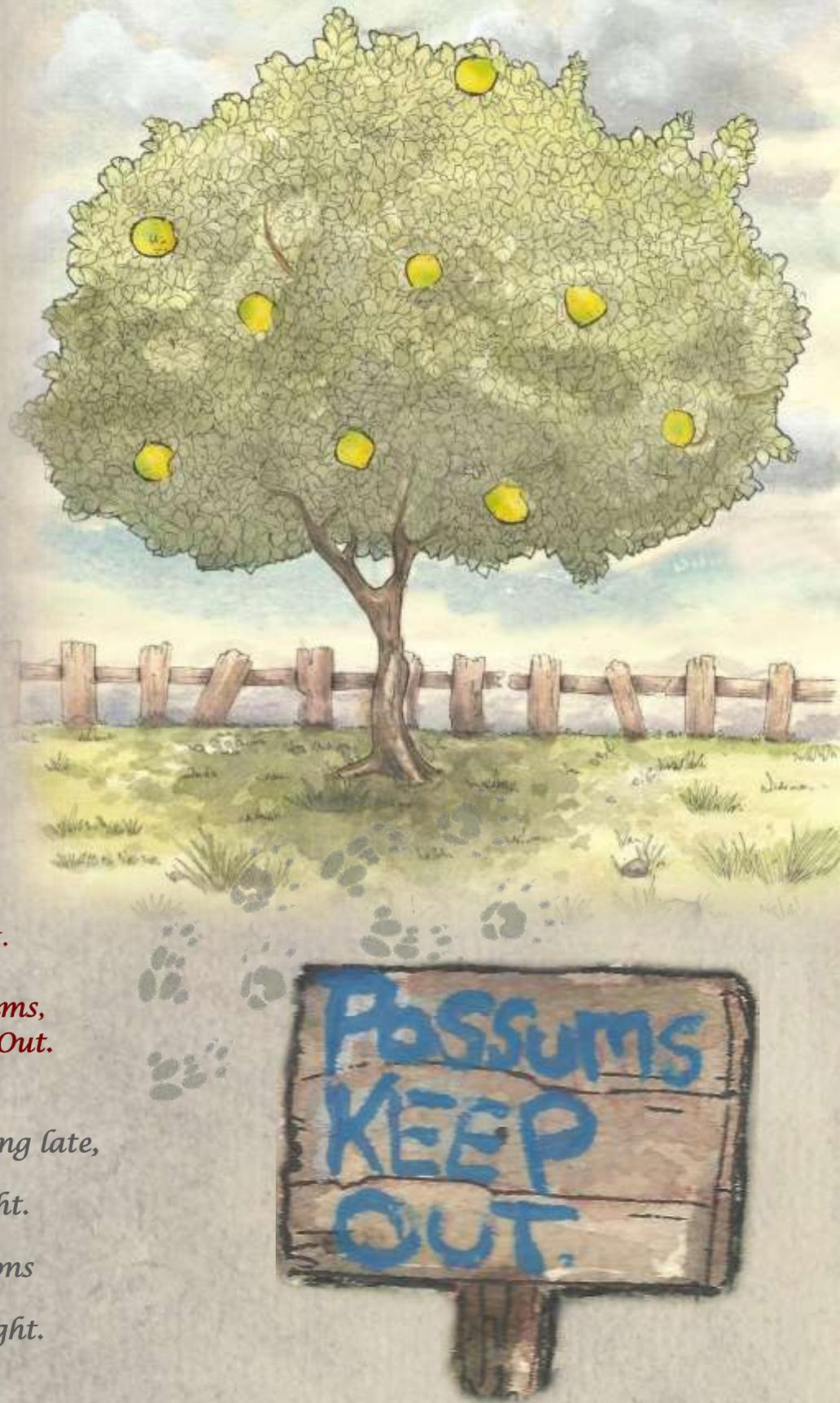
*I think the culprit must  
have been a common  
ringtail possum.*

*I make a sign  
with big bold words,  
so there can be no doubt.*

*To all you pesky Possums,  
I request you all **Keep Out.***

*Nine days to go, it's getting late,  
I wish my tree goodnight.*

*I really hope my lemons  
are going to be alright.*





*When I wake I jump from  
bed, creep downstairs and  
through the garden gate.*

*I go and count my  
lemons and my gosh  
there's only eight.*

*Which thief stole lemons  
from my tree? I was  
going to find out who.*

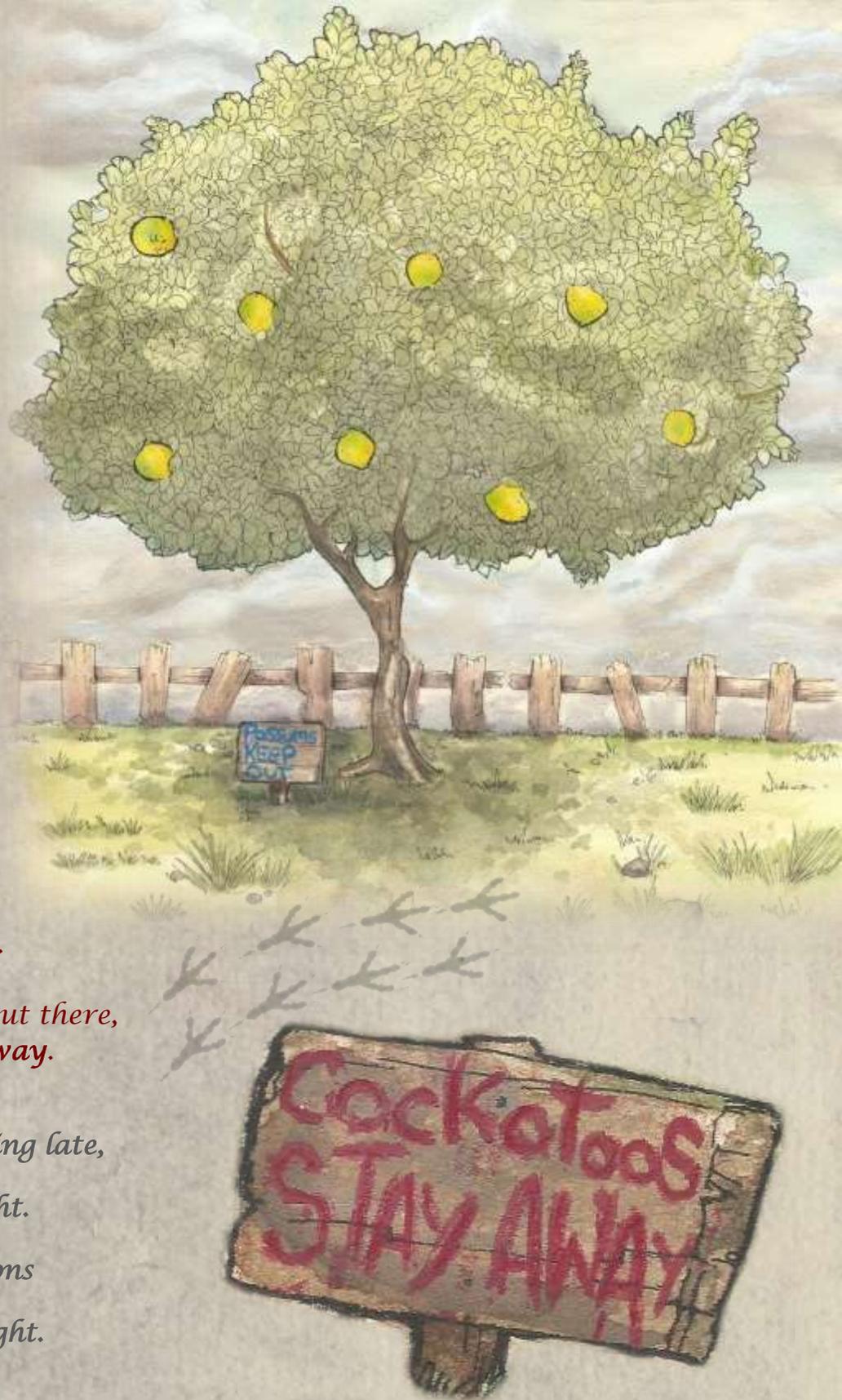
*I hear a screech, Aha! I  
see a Sulphur crested  
cockatoo.*

*I make a sign  
with big bold words,  
I know just what to say.*

*To those noisy Cockatoos out there,  
I request you Stay Away.*

*Eight days to go, it's getting late,  
I wish my tree goodnight.*

*I really hope my lemons  
are going to be alright.*





*Next day a knock at my front door, reveals my best friend Kevin.*

*He had bad news to share with me. My lemon count is seven.*

*“Something shook your tree last night.” he says. I asked, “What creature could do that?”*

*We track the bandit and we find, a great big brown wombat!*

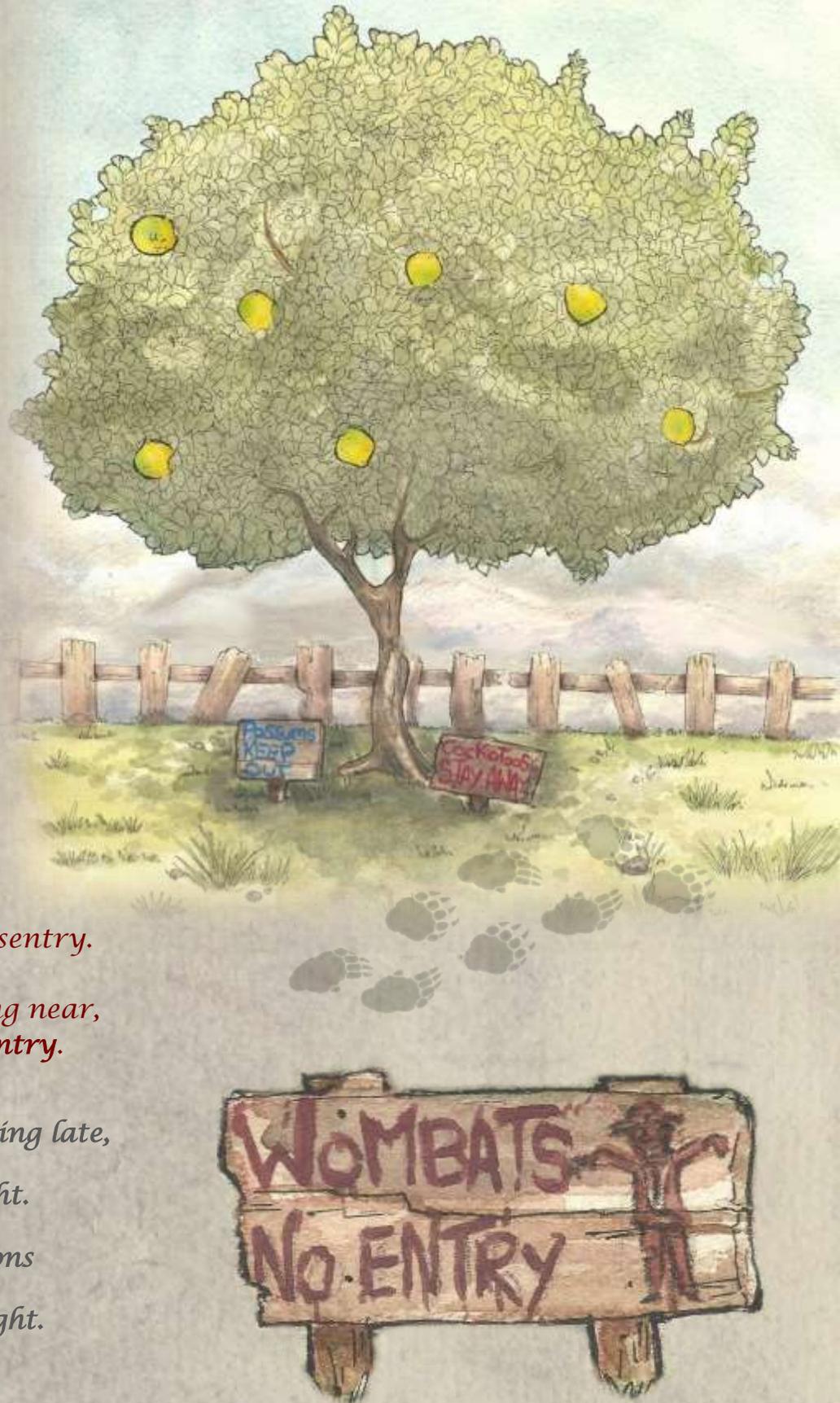
*I make a sign with big bold words and draw a scary looking sentry.*

*To any Wombats wandering near, please note there is **No Entry**.*

*Seven days to go, it's getting late,*

*I wish my tree goodnight.*

*I really hope my lemons are going to be alright.*





*End of Sample*



*I want lemonade and lemon tarts and lemon pie.*

*My sister said it's lemon curd she really wants to try.*

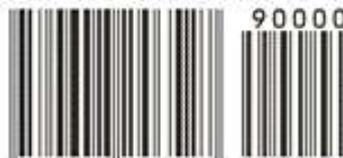
*My mother wants some lemon butter to spread upon her toast.*

*Lemon juice on pancakes is what my dad said he likes the most.*



*Someone is stealing lemons  
from our lemon tree.  
Who could the thief be?*

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