

Opening extract from

Varmints

Written by


**Helen Ward & Marc
Craste**

Published by

Templar

All text is copyright of the author and illustrator

Please print off and read at your leisure.



THERE WAS ONCE...

only the sound of bees and the wind in the wiry grass,
the low murmuring of moles in the cool dark earth...

and the song of birds in the high blue sky.



It touched and warmed the hearts of those few
who paused and cared to listen...

Then one day OTHERS came,
and the sound of bees was lost.