

## Ambrose Follows His Nose



BY DICK KING-SMITH & JOSIE ROGERS

They came upon a patch of daisies and Biddy sat down in the grass with her tracker rabbit, Ambrose, by her side. Birds sang, Ambrose nibbled and Biddy daydreamed.

Two scents stood out to Ambrose from the moment they had entered the orchard: one was very strong and, frankly, utterly disgusting.

The other was much gentler and reminded him intensely of the hutch that was his home.

It was not until a little later, when he saw a flash of lilac fur among the grass that he realised precisely what – or who – it was.

'Roly!' he cried in excitement, bounding towards her.

But she had vanished.

When Biddy opened her eyes, after what felt like a split-second, she saw Ambrose lolloping away.

She lunged for him, missed and scrambled to her feet. 'Ambrose! Come back!'

But he had disappeared down a large hole in the side of the bank . . .







## Dick King-Smith 100



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To celebrate 100 years since the birth of Dick King-Smith, we're inviting children to take part in a national creative writing competition. The challenge is to use their imaginations to complete a chapter from  $Ambrose\ Follows\ His\ Nose\ -$  a new story, started by Dick King-Smith and finished by his great-granddaughter, Josie Rogers. Using the box below, continue Ambrose's story by telling us in 100 words what happens next.
