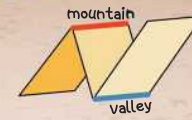


HOW ROOKY GOT HIS WINGS

Assemble your own mini book!

Instructions:

1. Pop the pages out along the perforated lines.
2. Join the pages together to form a long chain.
3. Join the back of A with the back of page 2.
4. Fold the pages along the coloured lines: make a valley fold for the blue lines and a mountain fold for the red lines.
5. Join the back of page 17 and the back of B to complete your mini book.



Scan here for visual instructions!



2
This is **Rooky**. Rooky lives on **Planet Spooky**, and loves all things horrifying, terrifying and spine-chilling.
Rooky loved to frighten other monsters with his pranks.

3
"If you're so brave, why not spend a night in the darkest cave at the edge of town?" **the other monsters challenged him one day**, annoyed by his constant pranks.

4
"I'll show them!" Rooky thought. He waited until the sun had set and the sky grew inky.
He took his favourite book of spooky stories and set off for the **mysterious cave**.

5
As he approached, a sudden chill frosted the air. **Eerie noises chattered** all around him.
"It's only the wind... and I... I do love spooky things!" Rooky gulped. He was starting to have **second thoughts** about entering the cave.

6
Suddenly, something **swooped down** and snatched his book away! Rooky froze. What was that? "Give me back my book, whoever you are!" Rooky hollered.
Hundreds of pairs of glowing eyes lit up the entrance of the cave and glared right at him.

Glue to the back of page 7!

7
Rooky could just make out their shadowy shapes, which he recognised from his favourite book. It was a **colony of bats!**
"Come and get your book if you can!" the bats cackled, retreating to the **highest ledge in the cave**.

8
Rooky thought hard. He could not climb all the way up because it was too high. To reclaim his book, he would need **imagination and creativity**.
Remembering the bats' elegant, leathery wings, he **hatched a plan**.

9
Rooky **scurried home** and began gathering materials. He cut and sewed and glued, until he was finally satisfied with his creation.
Gathering his precious bundle, he raced back to the cave. "**Here goes nothing!**" he whispered, slipping his arms into the arm straps.

10
With a **mighty flap** of his homemade wings, Rooky began to rise unsteadily into the air. **He had done it!** He was flying!

11
Taking a deep breath, Rooky began flapping his arms and plunged deep into the gloomy cave, following the bats' clicking sounds.
At last, he found them **huddled together**, furiously flipping the pages of his book.
"Hey, there's my book! Wait... are you all **trying to read it?**" Rooky gasped.

Glue to the back of page 12!

12
The entire colony turned to stare at him. "**We just love spoooooooky stories!**" they cried.
"But we can't read because we have **bad eyesight!** And no one will read to us because they think we're scary!"

13
Rooky felt a **pang of sympathy**. "You're not scary to me!" he said.
"I've read all about you. Can I read you my favourite story?"

14
The bats clustered around Rooky, their eyes **alight with excitement**.
Together, they read about nocturnal animals – wonderful creatures that come out only at night, with **special skills** that help them live and play in the dark.

15
Rooky told the bats story after story until the sun rose and the bats grew sleepy. "Thank you, Rooky! Please **come over and read with us again**," the bats yawned.
"We'll help you **practise flying** so you can visit us easily every night!"

16
Rooky glowed with pride. He had **braved the darkest cave** in town, and his first spooky adventure had earned him **new wings and new friends!**
What other adventures lay in store?
He could not wait to find even more scary and terrifying stories to share with his new bat friends.

17
The End

Scan to access the other **Monsters United** stories!

How Rooky Got His Wings



B

A