



WALKER STORIES

GLOG

PIPPA GOODHART



ILLUSTRATED BY
NICK MALAND

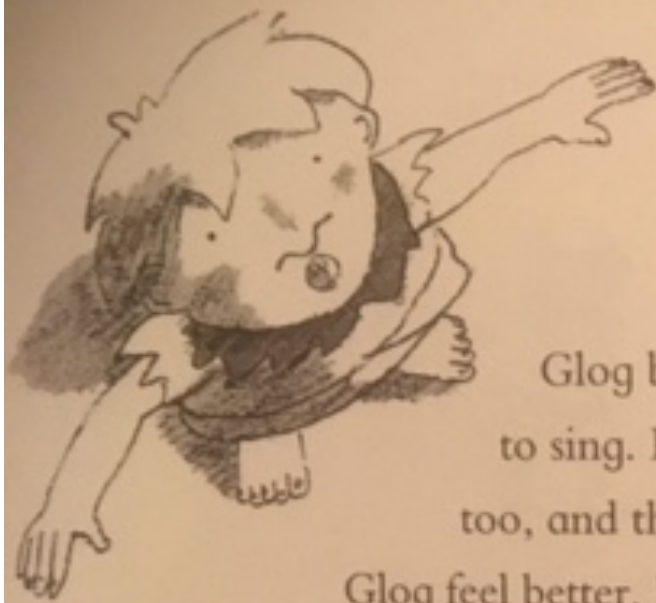
Chapter 3

Water Boy





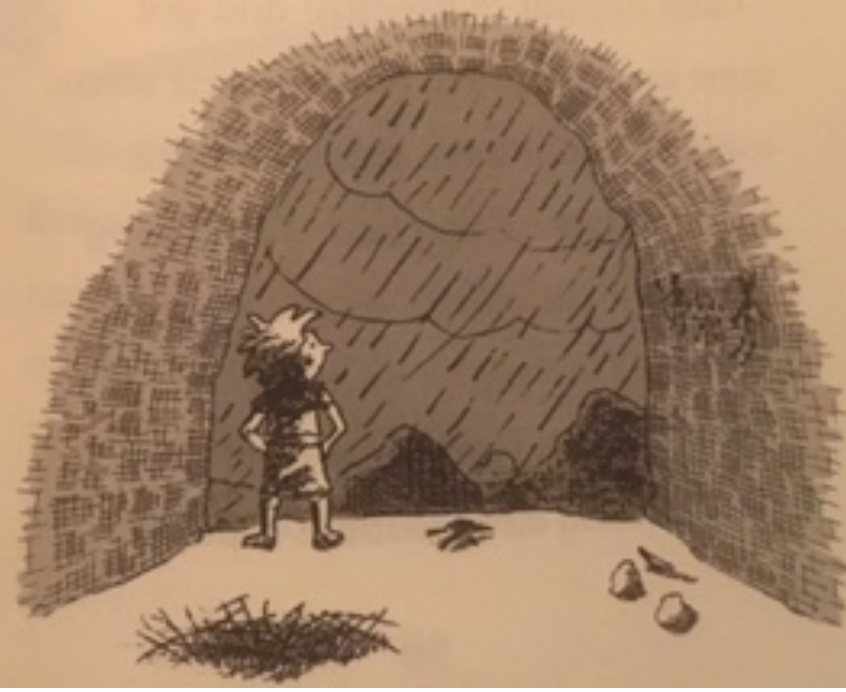
Glog was very cold when he woke. He didn't have a fur to sleep under. He didn't have people taking it in turns to keep the fire going while he slept. He didn't have a store of food. He didn't have anybody to go hunting with. Glog shivered. He jumped up and down and swung his arms to make himself warm.



Glog began
to sing. Echo sang
too, and that made
Glog feel better. He picked
up two stones and banged them
on the cave wall in time
with the song and the
dance. He began
to feel warmer.



But Glog knew
that he must go out
to where the wolf-grey
sky was crying rain.
“Snick-nog!” said Glog.





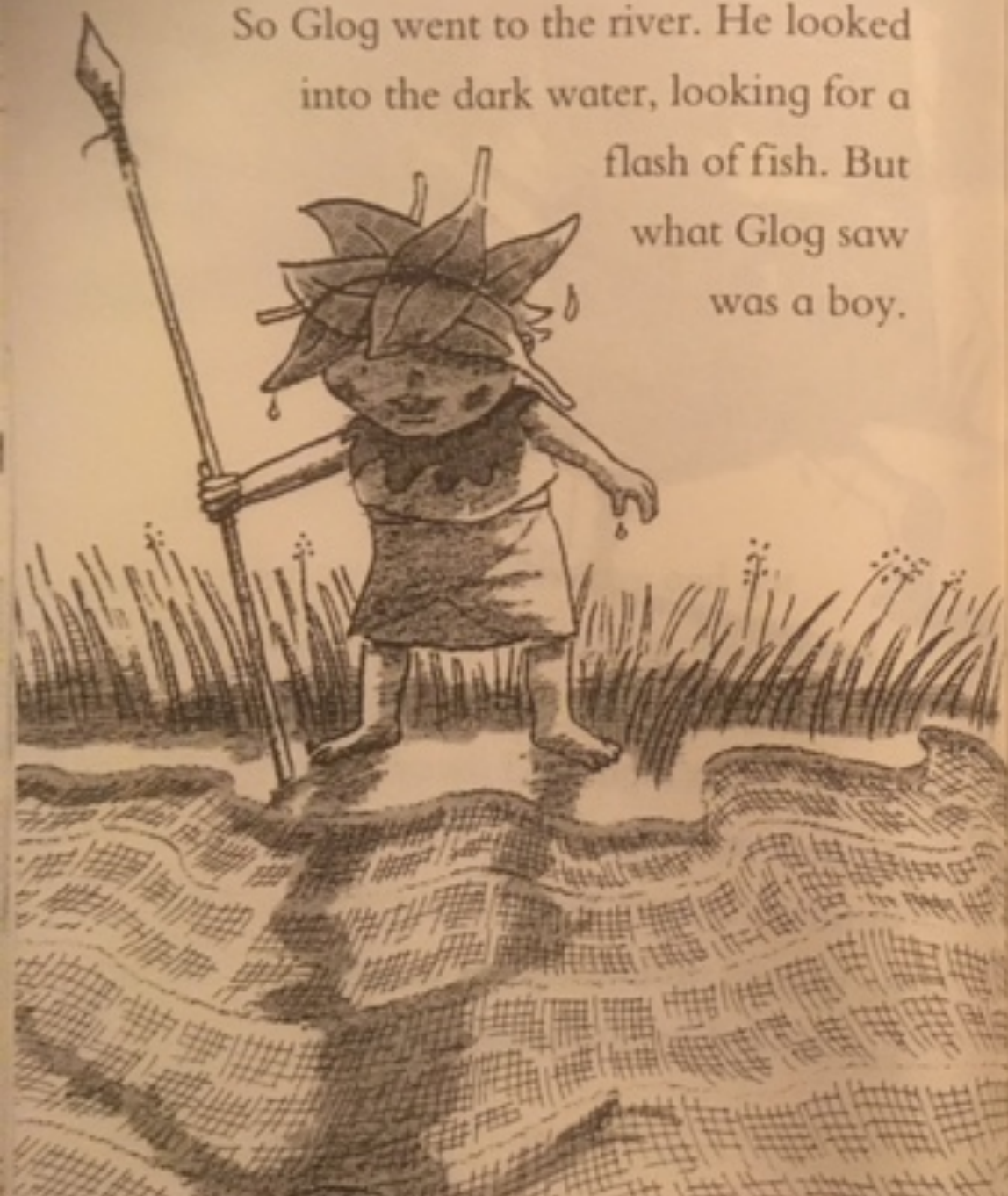
Glog ran out of his cave and got some big leaves. He twisted their stems together, and he put them onto his head to keep off the rain. Then Glog took his spear and he hurried to hunt for food. He sang as he went.

"Glang, bang, woodly pop.
Fang dang wobble fop."



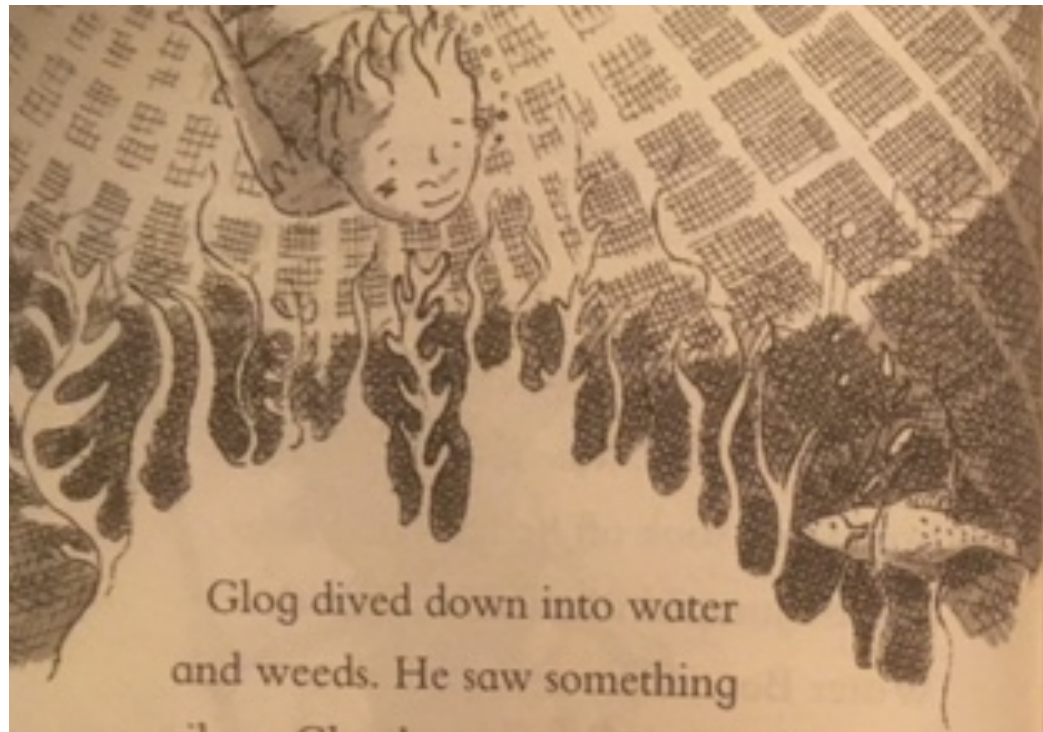
Singing wasn't as much fun without Echo, and it frightened away the animals and birds. Glog found a few mushrooms, and he ate those. But he wanted something hot to eat. He decided to catch a fish.

So Glog went to the river. He looked into the dark water, looking for a flash of fish. But what Glog saw was a boy.

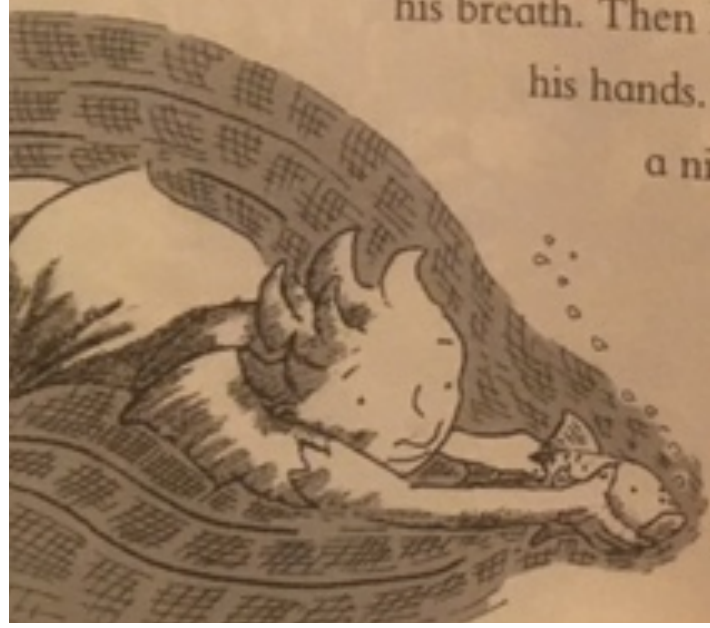


"Hello," shivered Glog. And the water boy's mouth moved, saying hello back. Glog put a finger in the water, and the boy's face wobbled. Glog laughed. "You. Me. Wet," he told the boy. Glog took off his hat and his fur and he jumped into the water with Water Boy.





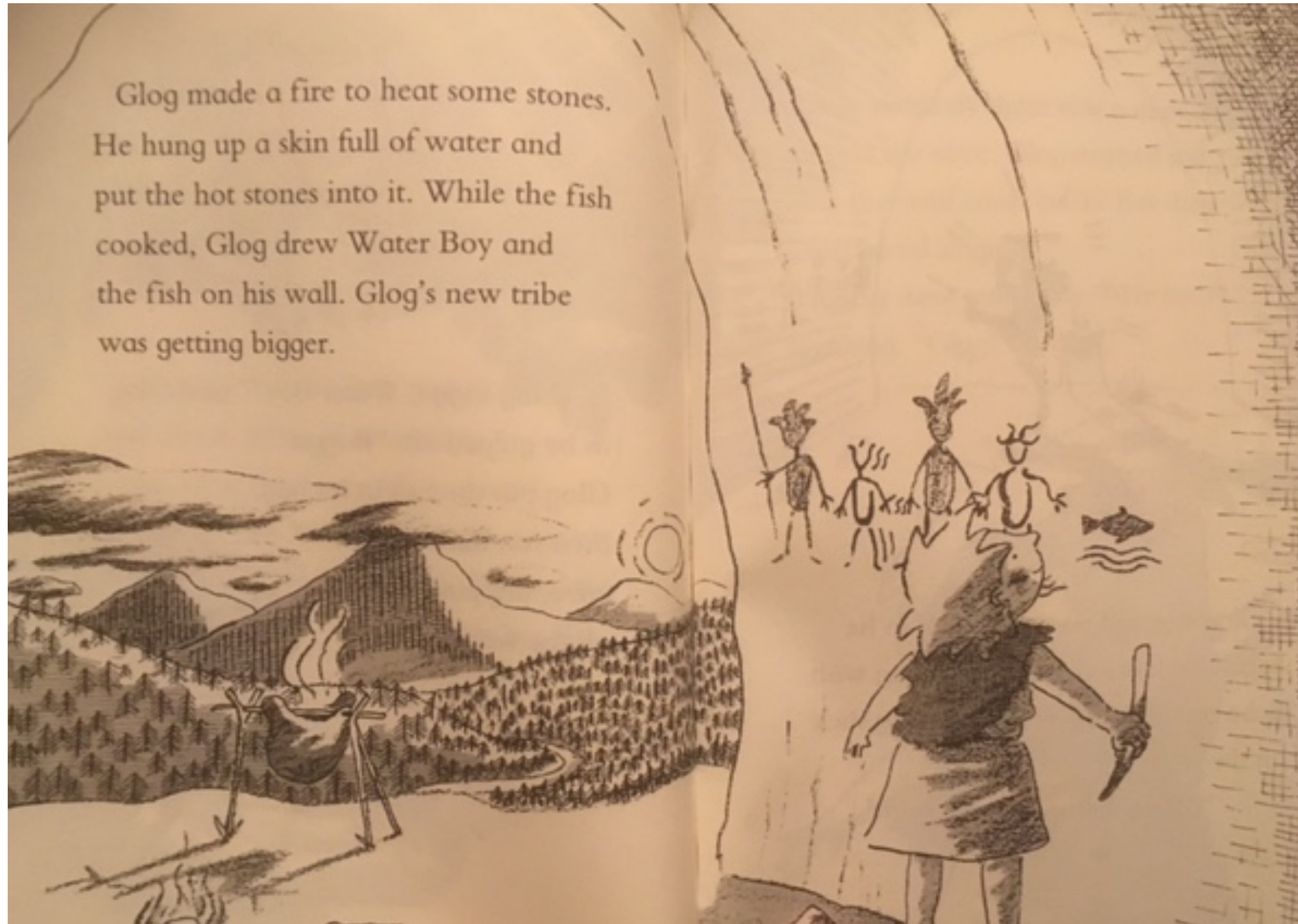
Glog dived down into water and weeds. He saw something silver. Glog kept very still and held his breath. Then he shot out his hands. He caught a nice big fish.



"Bung foggo, Water Boy!" said Glog as he gulped air. "Bagga!" Glog put the fish in his bag, then ran back to his cave, dripping all the way.



Glog made a fire to heat some stones.
He hung up a skin full of water and
put the hot stones into it. While the fish
cooked, Glog drew Water Boy and
the fish on his wall. Glog's new tribe
was getting bigger.





Glog was still wet and cold, so he began to dance again. Glog sang with Echo and he banged his drawing stick on the walls.

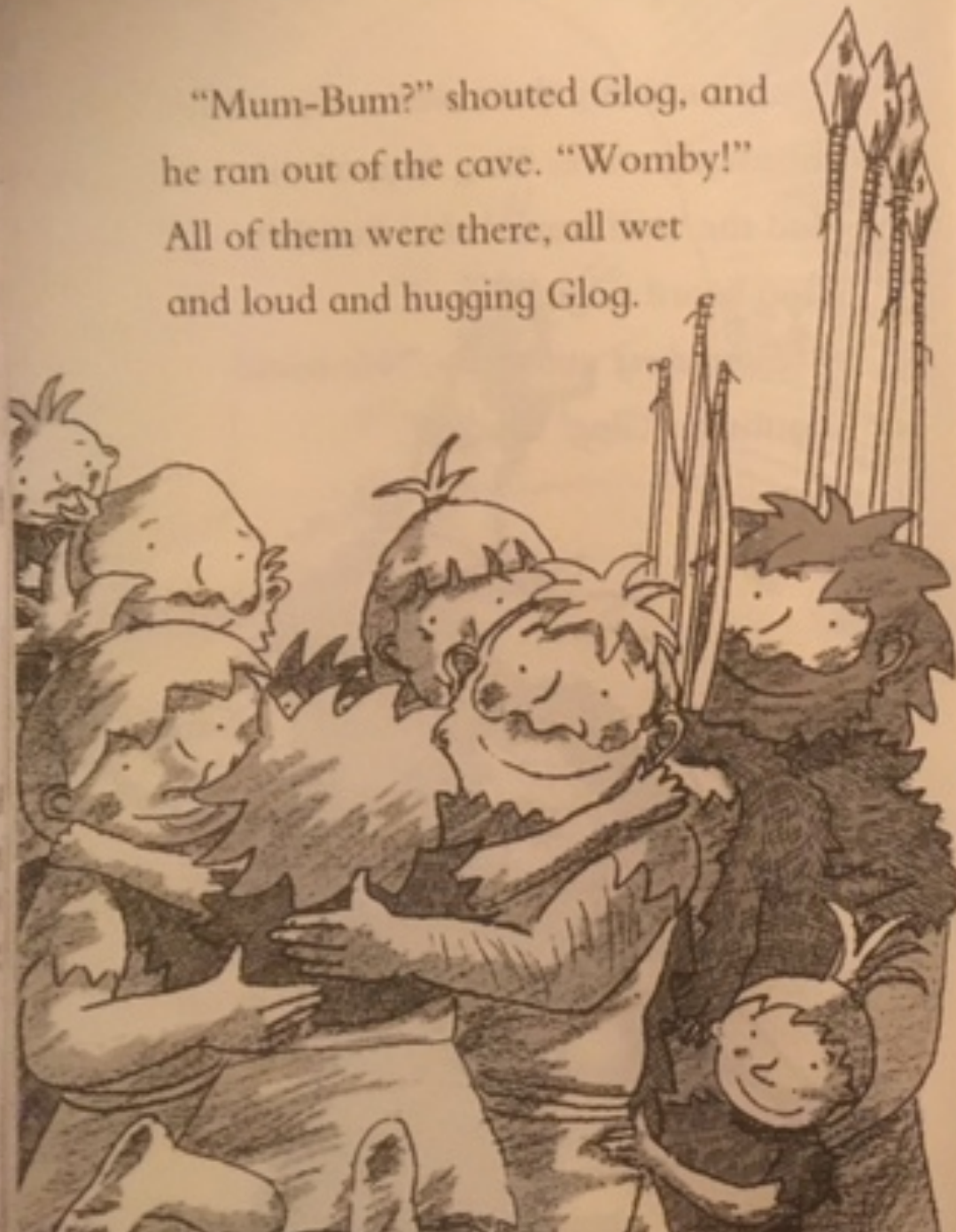
"Glang, bang, woodly pop."

And suddenly there was a noise from outside the cave. Glog stopped still. Had the wolf come back? But then Glog heard singing.

"*Fang dang wobble fop.*" He heard shouting. "Glog! Gloggy!"



"Mum-Bum?" shouted Glog, and
he ran out of the cave. "Womby!"
All of them were there, all wet
and loud and hugging Glog.



They were stamping off rain and
putting down their things and joining
in the rhythm of Glog's song. Soon
everyone was singing and dancing.

Then they sat together, and they all ate because Mum-Bum added things to Glog's cooking bag. She took other food from her bundle too. Glog ate and felt full.



When everyone was full they talked. Glog told them the story of Glog and the Wolf.



Womby told the story of the tribe who lost a boy and went looking, looking for him for three days before they found him. And on the second day of their search they found a big wolf and killed it.



Glog shared Mum-Bum's fur that night. But Womby said that soon Glog would have a wolf fur of his own to sleep on. And he said that Glog had found the best cave anywhere for the tribe to spend the winter.



The end of the story.

Did you like it?

Did you learn anything new
about the Stone Age from
reading the story?

Which was your favourite bit?



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