

Lissa The Loud Llama

Lissa the llama is a good singer,
but she's really loud!
Every night after dinner,
she sings her favourite songs
at the top of her voice.





One day, it became too much
for the other animals who lived nearby.
"Oh no, not again!"
groaned Carmen the camel.
"I don't think I can take this any more."



"This is absolutely ridiculous," complained Richard the rhinoceros. "I shall complain to the animal police in writing if this horrific noise continues."

"Why don't we just put a bag over her head?" suggested Gordon the giraffe. "I could drop it on her from above!"

"I think that's going a bit far," said Olly the owl.
"She doesn't bother me."

"But you're not trying to sleep when she's singing!" replied Richard. "It's just awful."

The animals all tried to think what to do about the problem.

"I've got it!" said Olly after a short time.
"Why don't we just ask her to stop?"

"But we can't speak to her. We don't speak to her because she's so loud," said Gordon.

"Well then, why don't I write her a little note?" suggested Olly.
"I've been practising my writing and it's coming on quite nicely now.
I'll just fly by and drop the note, and then she'll know to sing quietly."

"Only if she can read," said Richard, gloomily.



So together, the animals decided what to say, and Olly wrote the note. It said:





Well, when the note flew down to Lissa in the middle of a song, she stopped singing immediately. Whatever was this? A note?

Maybe some of the animals wanted to be her friends. She was quite lonely on her own. In fact, she liked to sing so much because it stopped her from feeling lonely.

Lissa read the note quickly - she had been able to read since she was a very young llama - and got quite a surprise. "Please sing quietly?" she thought. "Oh dear, I didn't realise I was so loud. My ears don't work properly, and I didn't know I was disturbing other animals because it didn't sound so loud to me. I'd better go and say sorry."



When Lissa found the other animals, she explained everything to them. "I didn't know I was being too loud because I can't hear very well," she said. "I'm really sorry".

"That's all right," said Olly, "maybe we can help you with that."
And so Lissa practised singing, and the animals told her when she was becoming too loud.



And guess what? They realised how much they liked her singing, and asked her round to perform for them every night, *before* bedtime!

Questions for after the story

- What is Lissa good at doing?
- What does she do that annoys other animals?
- What should you do if someone is doing something that annoys you?
- Does Lissa change once the animals ask her not to sing at night?
- What could Lissa teach her new friends to do?
- What could they help her to do?