

Everything's
ROSIE

**RAGGLES
THE
REPORTER**





Raggles watched Rosie as she oiled the wheel on her Tooter. He was holding his favourite notebook and pencil.

"Do you like your Tooter Rosie?" asked Raggles.

"I love it!" she giggled.

Raggles smiled as he wrote Rosie's answer in his notebook.

"Rosie, I'm going to start a newspaper
- The Raggles Observer!"

"I'm going to report on everything
that happens today."



**Raggles asked Rosie
lots of questions. He was
going to make a newspaper.**



"I've finished my first story, what do you think?" asked Raggles. "Rosie oils her Twooter and it goes faster than ever!"

"It's OK Raggles...but it could be more exciting," said Rosie.

Raggles thought about this and agreed. He needed more exciting stories for his newspaper.

"Why don't you follow your nose," added Rosie. "Good stories are all around - you just need to look for them".



Rosie listens to Raggles' first story and tells him it needs to be more exciting.

As Raggles set off to find better stories he spotted Holly near Big Bear's apple tree.

Just at that moment Holly reached up and picked a big juicy apple off the tree.

"This will surprise Big Bear!" she said as she ran off.

Raggles quickly wrote in his notebook:

*'Holly takes apple...
Big Bear in for
nasty surprise!'*



Raggles saw Holly picking an apple from Big Bear's tree. He writes a story saying Big Bear will be shocked.



In the garden Bluebird was practicing her magic spells to try and move her nest, but the magic wasn't working!

"Come on nest, MOVE...!!!" Bluebird squawked. "Get up into that tree at once!"

But the nest stayed still.

"Silly nest," said Bluebird, "and I don't like this tree anymore!"

Bluebird flew off in a huff.



Bluebird is cross because her nest won't move. She says she doesn't like the tree anymore and the nest is silly.

Raggles was listening to Bluebird from behind a bush.

"Bluebird doesn't like trees and thinks they're silly," reported Raggles, "Brilliant! Everyone will want to read this."

He smiled proudly as he wrote it down.

"Exciting stories are all around me," thought Raggles, "Just like Rosie said."

Raggles sets off to sniff out his next story.



Raggles hears Bluebird say that she doesn't like trees and thinks they're silly. It's a perfect story for his newspaper.

Raggles spots Will at the bottom of Oakley's Hill.

Will puts his football on the ground and kicks it as hard as he can. It flies up into the air and hits Oakley on the nose!

"Ouch!" cried Oakley.

"That was great, Ha, ha!" laughed Will as he ran off.



Raggles watches Will kick his football. It hits Oakley's nose.

Raggles scribbled down what he saw:
"Will thinks it's funny to kick football at Oakley."

Raggles put his notebook away, he had plenty of good stories now! Time to make his newspaper.

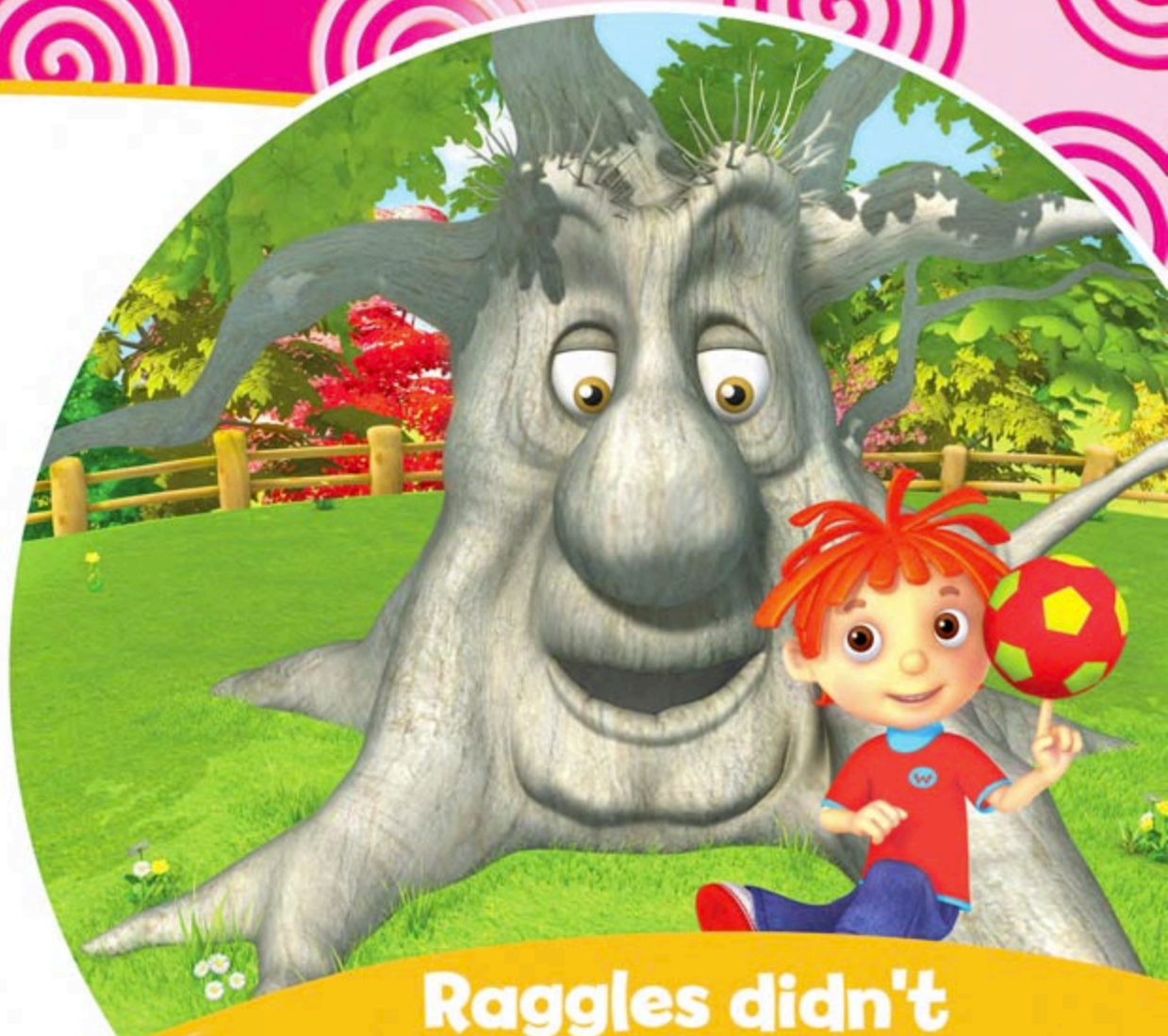


Just then, Will came back with his football.


"Nice save, Oakley!" shouted Will, "Well done!"

"Thanks Will," laughed Oakley.

Will and Oakley were playing football together!



Raggles didn't realise they were playing football together!



Raggles bumped into Rosie on his way to the Playhouse.

"Did you get some good stories?" asked Rosie.

"Loads! Enough for my newspaper," replied Raggles, smiling.

Rosie wanted to read the stories but Raggles told her she would have to wait until the newspaper was finished.

"I want it to be a surprise!" said Raggles.



Raggles wouldn't let Rosie read the stories until he had finished his newspaper.

Back at the Playhouse, it took Raggles a long time to write the stories. Finally his first newspaper was ready!

Rosie helped Raggles deliver the newspapers on her Tooter. Raggles threw everyone a copy as they passed by.

It wasn't long before all his friends were reading the news!



**Raggles finished
the newspaper.
Everyone was reading it.**

Rosie and Raggles were leaning against Oakley relaxing as he read the newspaper.



Oakley can't believe what he's reading.
"Bluebird doesn't like trees...
she's got a nerve!"

"I don't understand." said
Rosie. "Bluebird loves trees!"

Oakley passes the newspaper to
Rosie so she can see for herself.

"What have you done, Raggles?"
Rosie exclaimed.



Oakley is upset when he reads Raggles' stories. He can't believe Bluebird doesn't like trees!

Before Raggles could reply, Bluebird arrived. She was rather cross.

"I didn't say trees are silly!" squawked Bluebird, "Just the nest."

Raggles was confused.

Holly and Big Bear arrived. "The apple Holly picked was a surprise gift for me!" said Big Bear.

"And Oakley was the goal-keeper," added Will. "We were playing football!"

Raggles felt he had let everyone down.



**Raggles' friends
were upset with him.
His stories were not right.**



Raggles didn't mean for his newspaper to cause trouble. He just wanted to make his stories exciting.

Raggles started to walk away.
"I'm sorry everyone," he sniffed.

Rosie knew that Raggles was sorry.
She put her arm around him
as they walked away.



**Raggles was so sorry
for upsetting his friends.**

"It's alright, Raggles," said Rosie.
"Your stories just need to be more
fun and make everyone smile..."

"That's a great idea Rosie!" exclaimed
Raggles. "A newspaper that makes
people laugh!"

"I can help you," added
Rosie. "Let's go!"



With Rosie's help, Raggles made a
new newspaper, with fun stories
to make everyone happy!



**Raggles makes a new
newspaper with stories that
will make his friends laugh.**



Everyone is gathered on Oakley's Hill with copies of Raggles' new newspaper.

"Ha, ha! Look there's me!" laughed Big Bear, pointing at his picture.

"Listen to this joke!" cried Will. "What did the pirate say when he dropped an anchor on his foot?"

"Ooh arrrrrr!" said Bluebird, laughing.

"This is really good," chuckled Oakley. "The best reporting ever!"

Raggles was happy. He looked over at Rosie and she was smiling too.



**All the friends
enjoyed Raggles' newspaper.
He did a great job.**

At bedtime, Rosie and Raggles talked about how they liked to make their friends happy.

"I've got a new joke for you," giggled Rosie. "What do you read when you want to go to sleep...a snoozepaper!"

"I really enjoyed being Raggles the Reporter today!" chuckled Raggles, as he yawned.



"I wonder what I can be tomorrow?" thought Raggles as he drifted off to sleep.



Raggles was happy as he snuggled up in bed. He had enjoyed being Raggles the Reporter today.