



**Indie  
The Fire  
Fox**

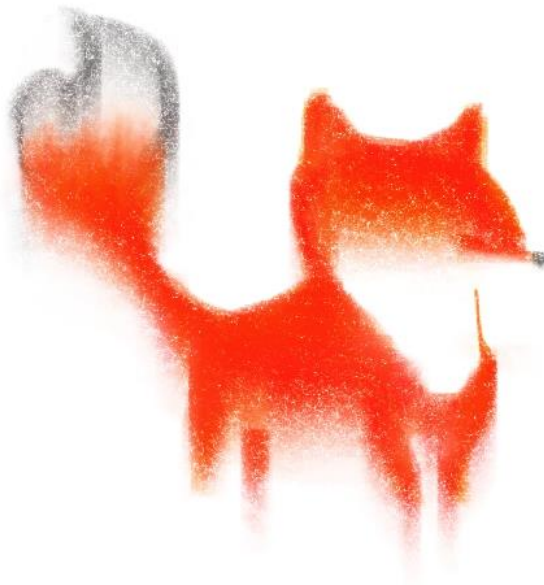
**By Auntie Laura &  
Uncle Matt**



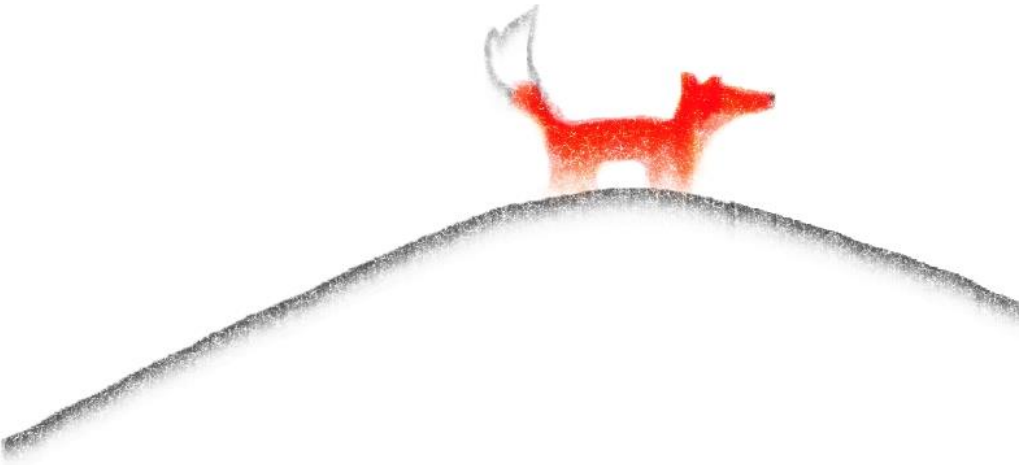


Early one evening, Indie the fox  
awoke to a land that was covered in frost.



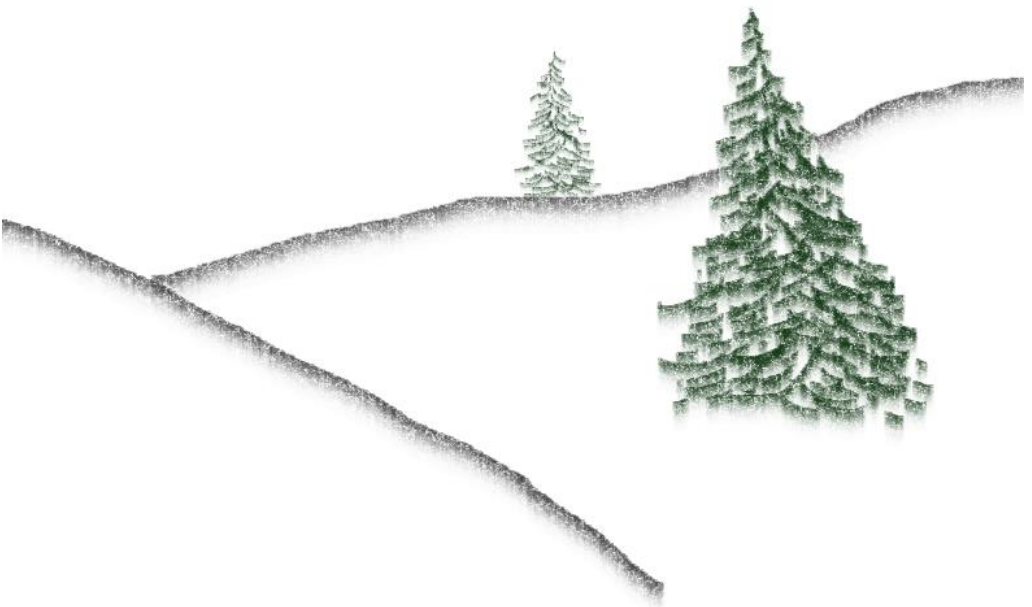


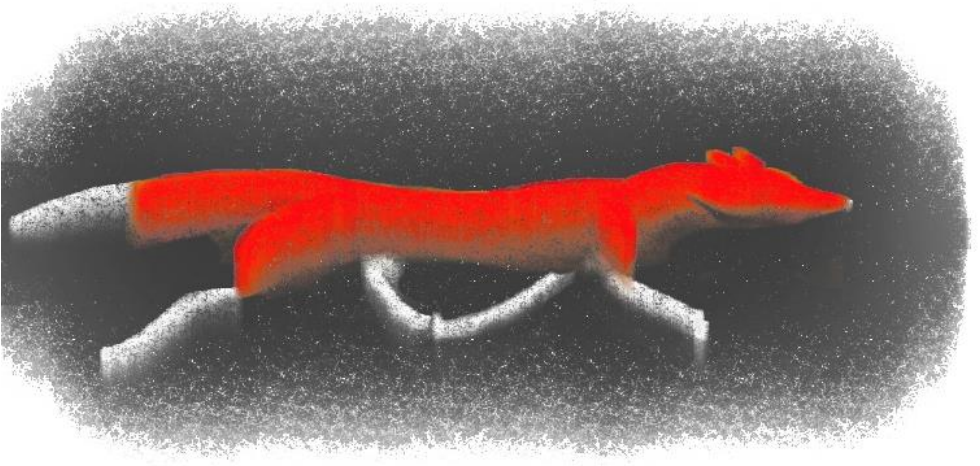
She stood up and shook from her tail to her head.  
Her nice, warm fur was coloured white and red.



She climbed up a hill and took in the view.  
'Yes,' she said, 'I have a job to do.'

Indie, you see, was so very clever,  
and knew what to do for her tricky endeavour.

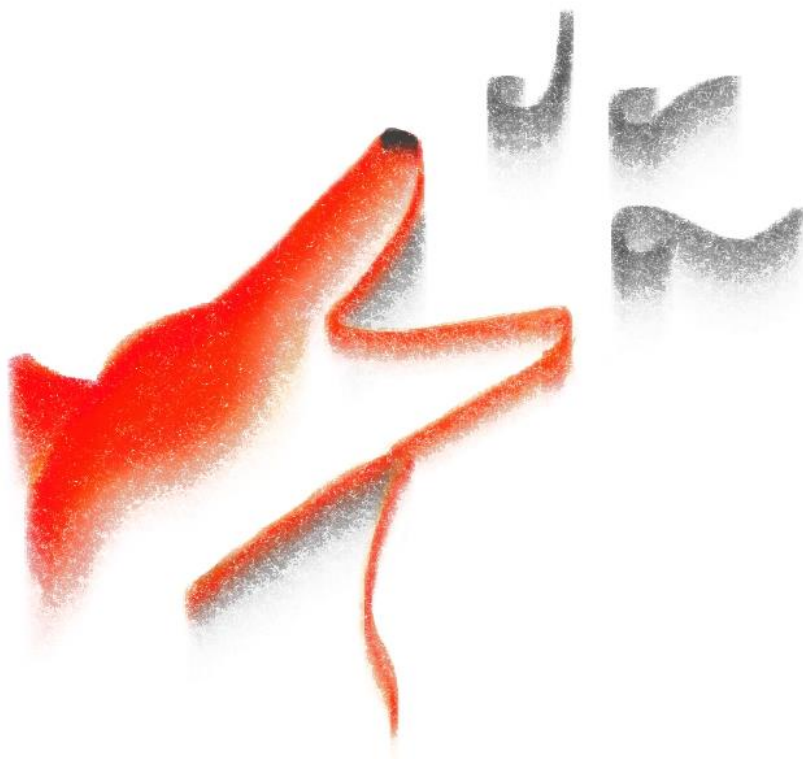


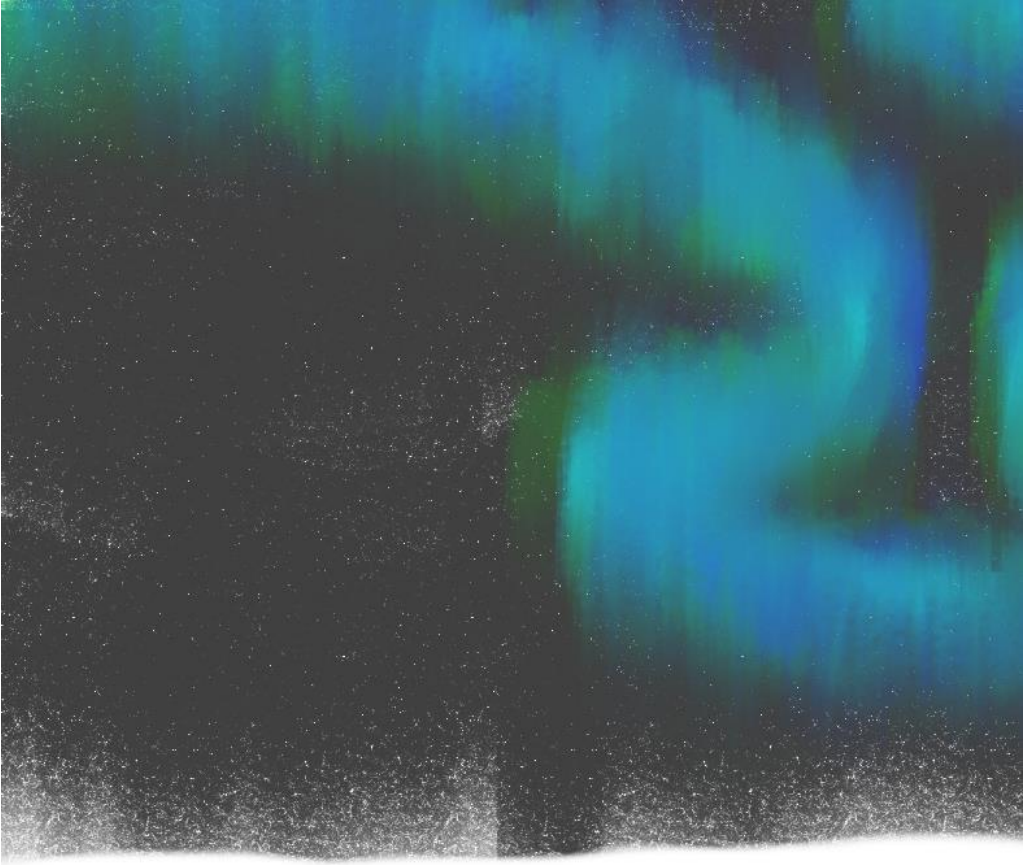


She ran and she ran through the ice and the snow,  
and under her fast feet, it started to glow.

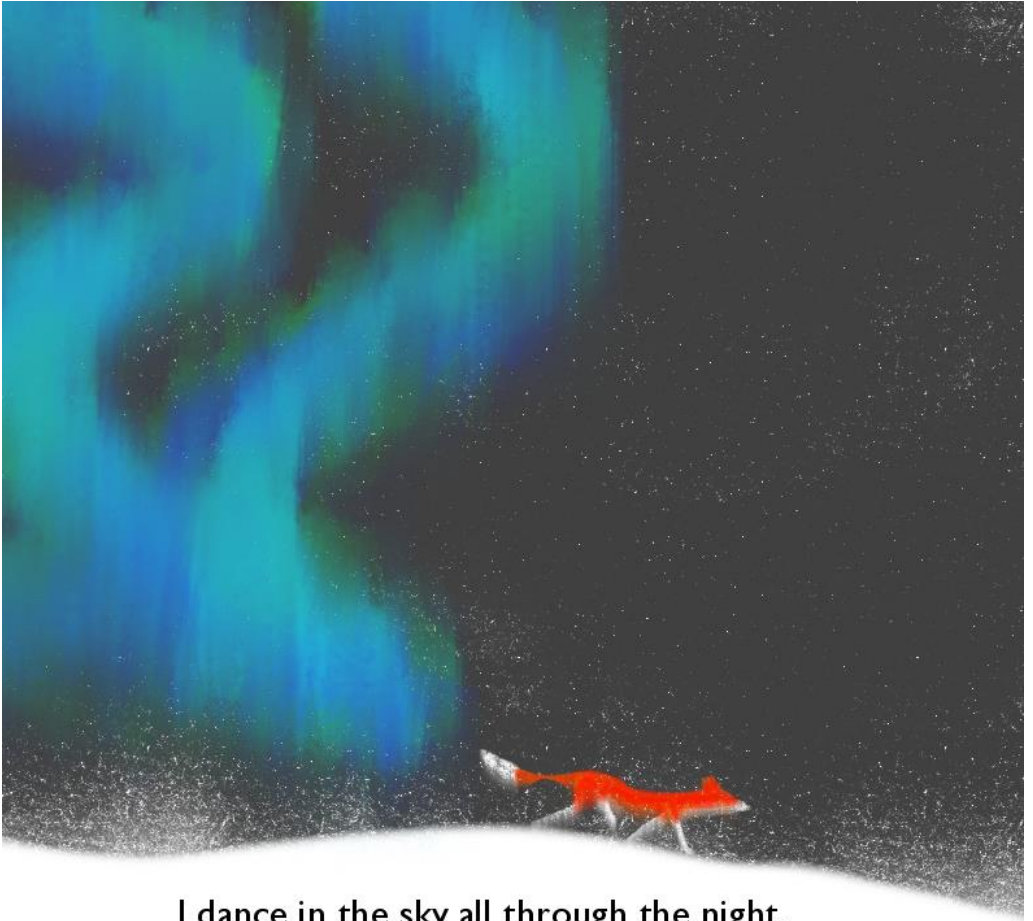


Her fur brushed the snow and set off shiny sparks,  
and in her delight Indie let out three barks!

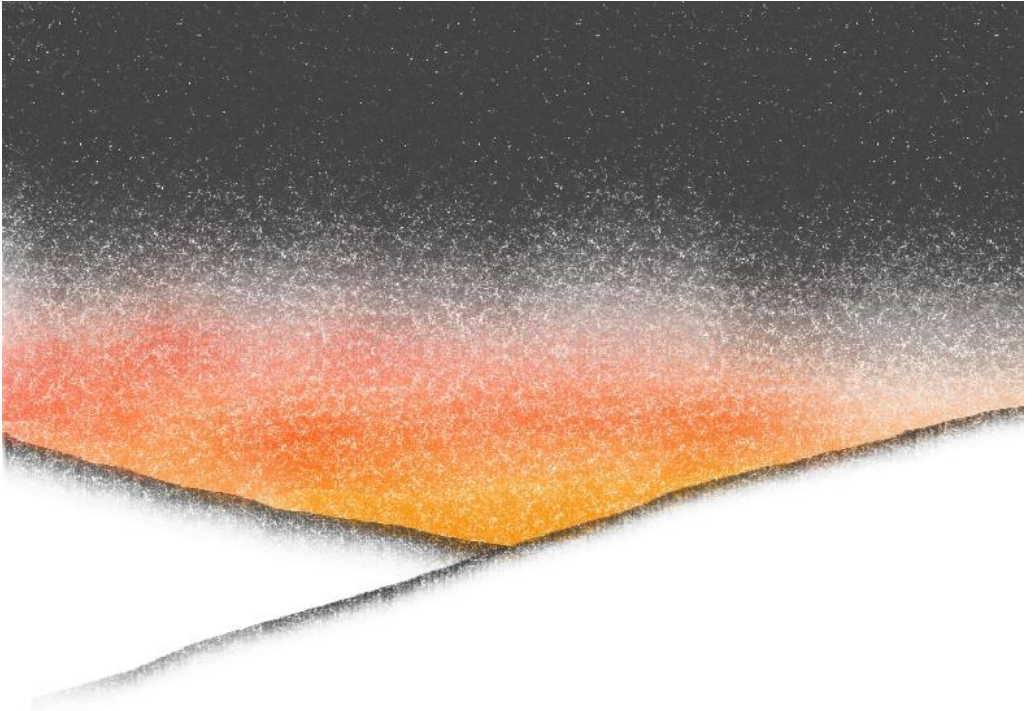




'I am Indie, and I am the fire fox,  
I am made of magic from my ears to my socks.



I dance in the sky all through the night,  
and behind me bring colours so lovely and bright!



Indie's spell lit up the world and filled it with awe,  
through the very long winter, till snow started to thaw



As darkness did fade and sunrise did creep,  
she yawned and she sighed and she curled up to sleep.