

Back Cover

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The Grape Escape

By Paul Oliver Westmoreland

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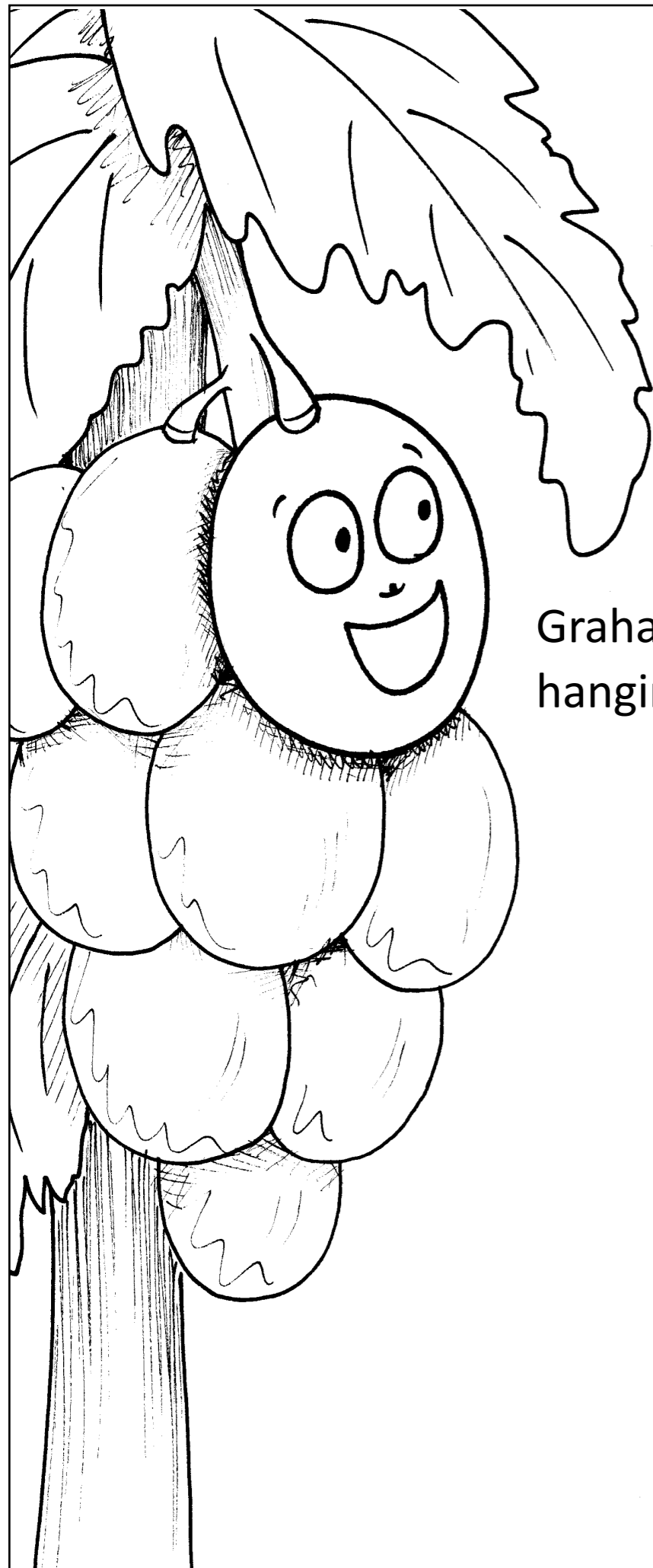
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Publisher's Credits

The Grape Escape

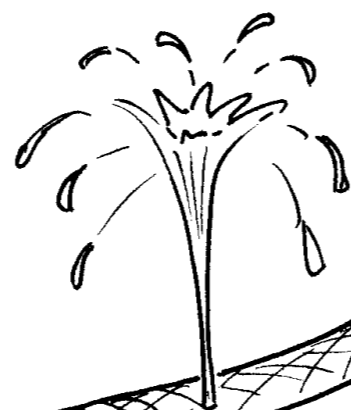
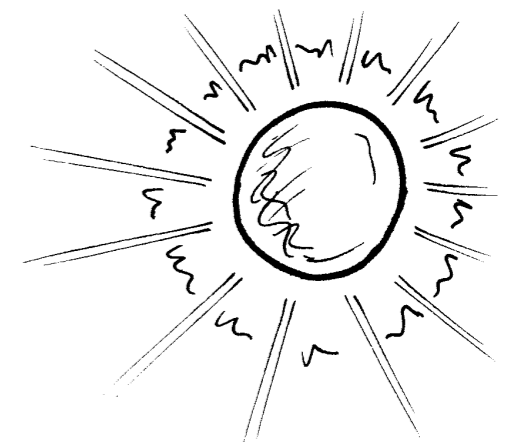
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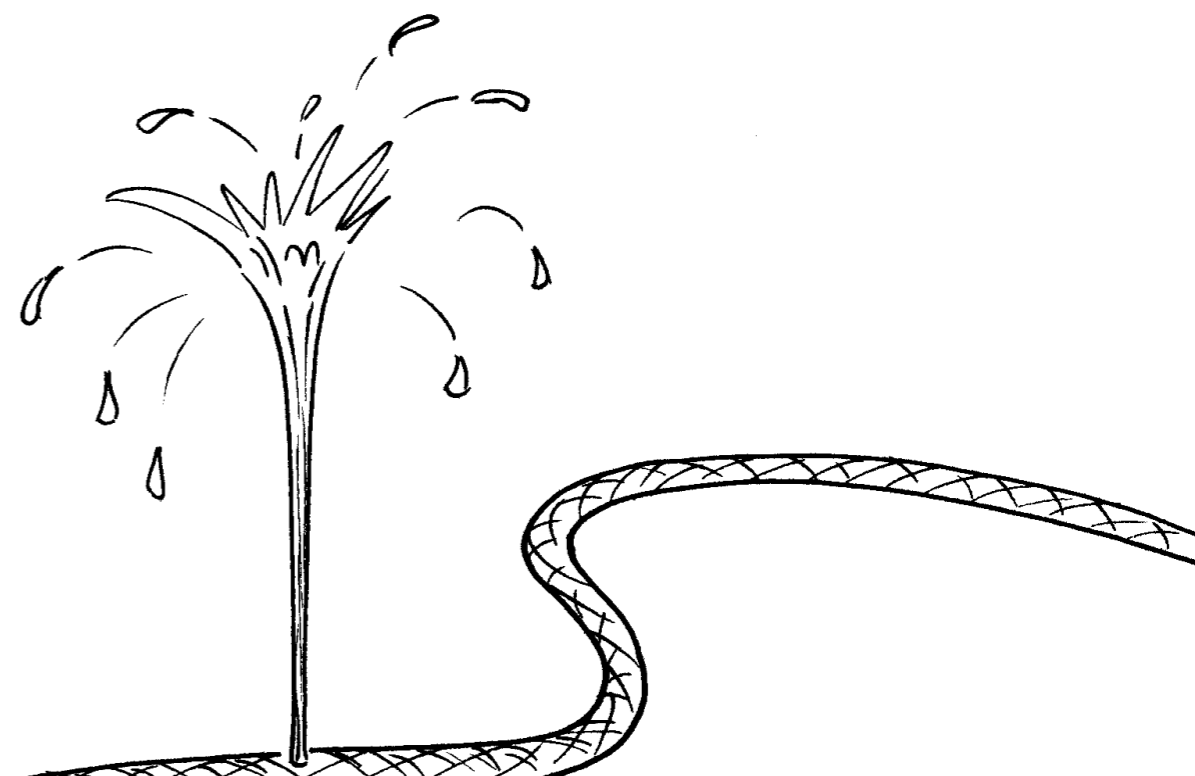


Graham was a happy grape,
hanging in a vineyard.

The sprinkler gave him
water and the sunshine
helped him grow.



Life was good
and there was nothing to worry about.

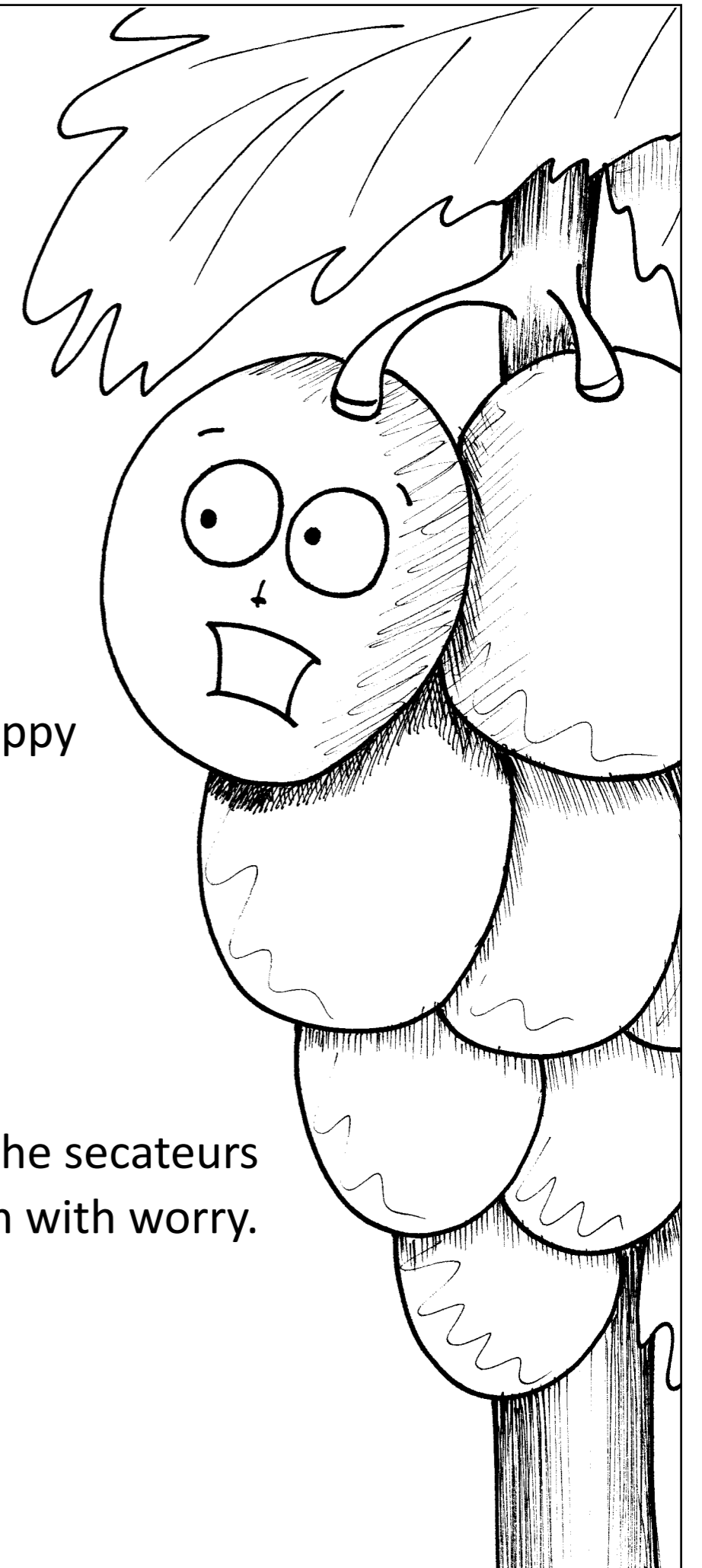


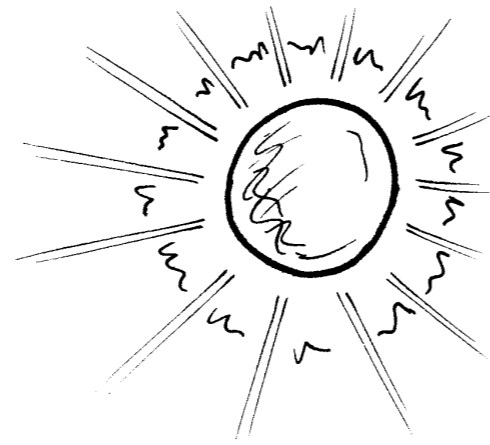
One morning Graham awoke to find the vineyard was full of fruit pickers.



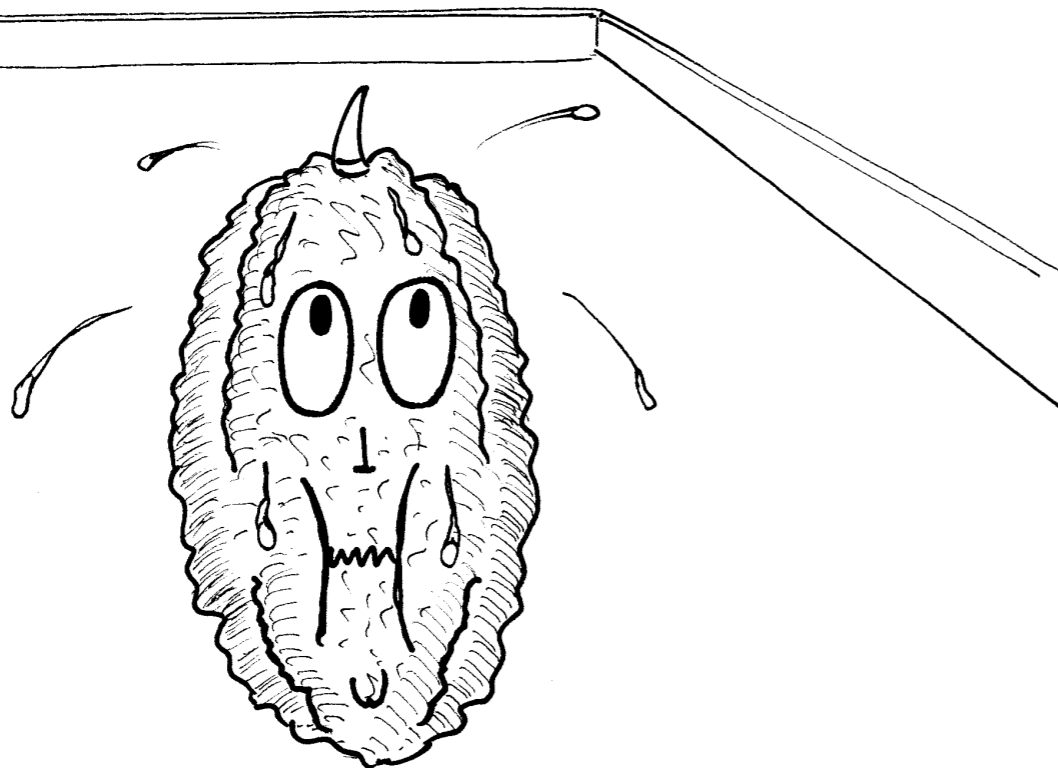
Graham was so happy he didn't want to leave the vinyard.

And each snip of the secateurs filled him with worry.

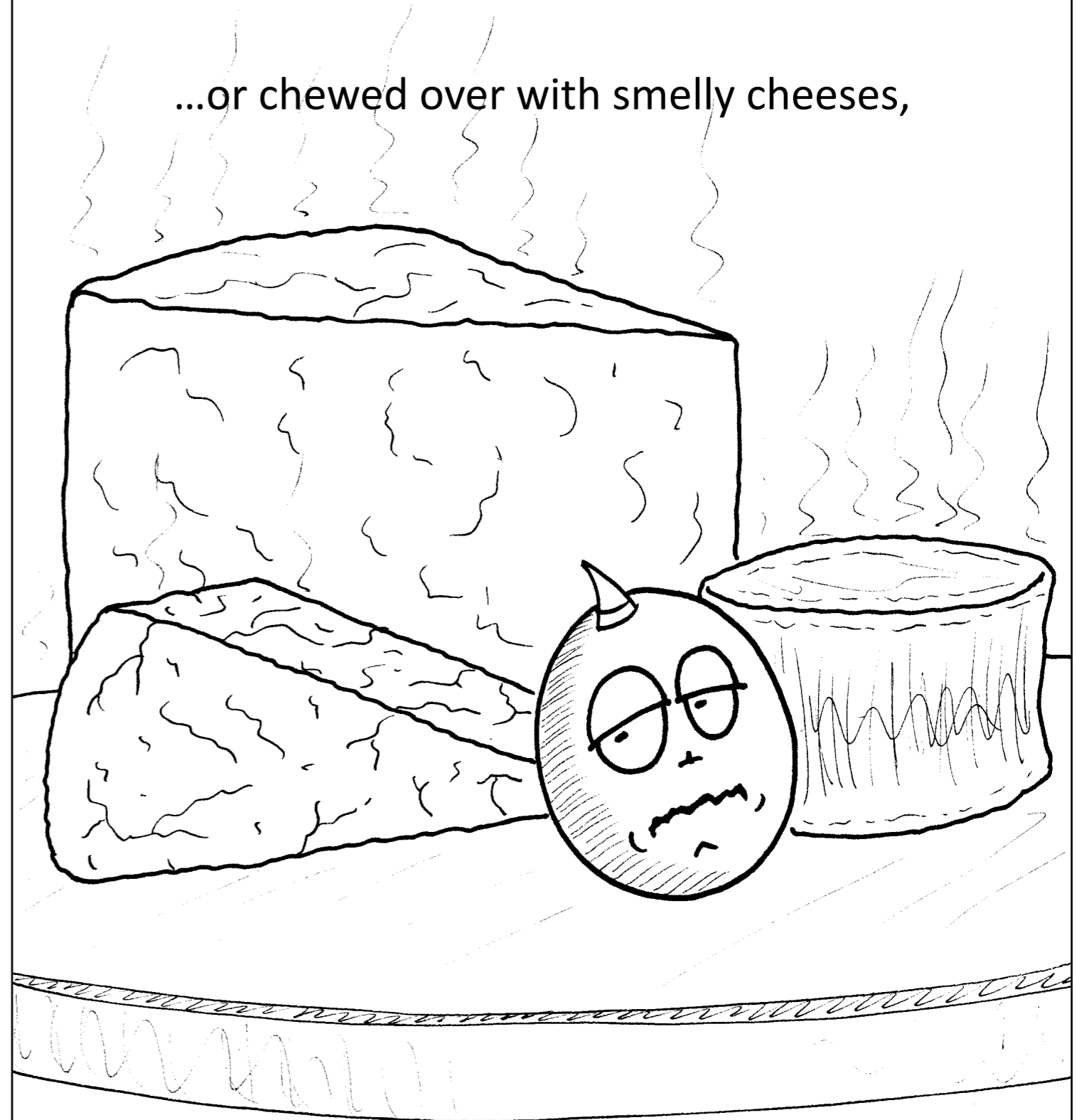




The thought of being cut down
and left in sun to shrivel into a raisin...



...or chewed over with smelly cheeses,



made Graham's seeds turn summersaults.

The idea of being chopped into chutney
and sold at a fair...



...or frozen into sorbet and scooped up
with sprinkles,

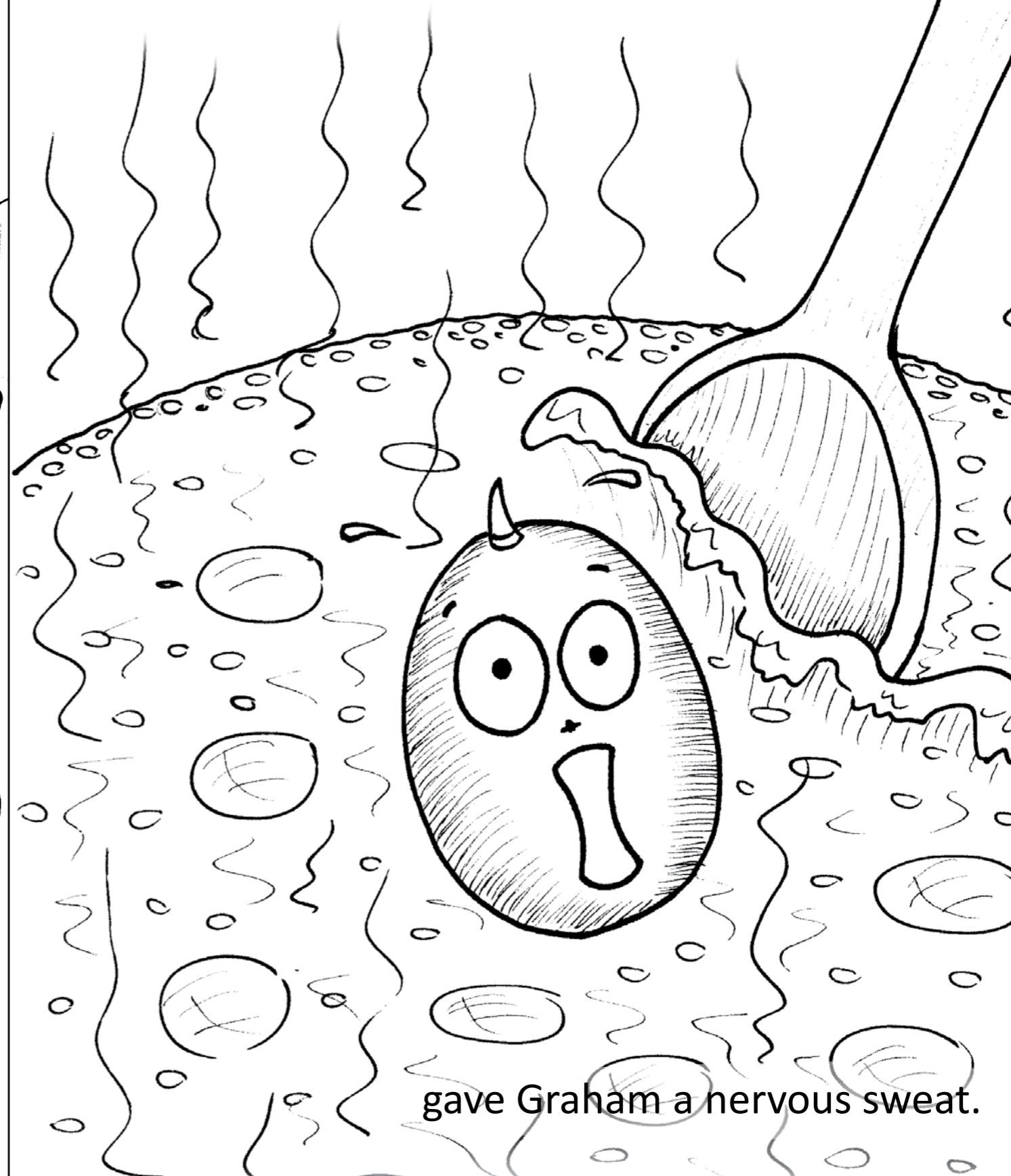


chilled Graham to his pips.

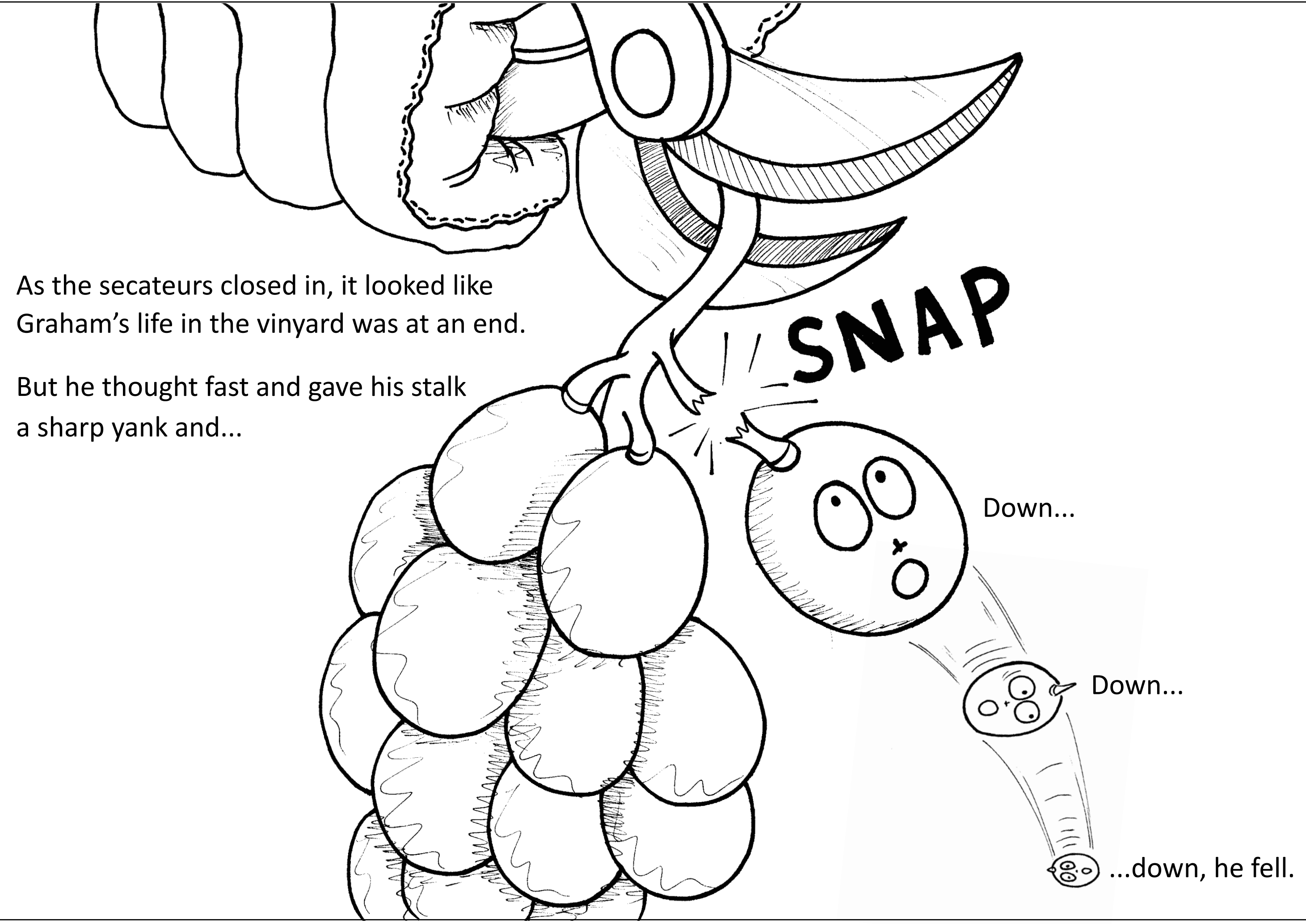
And the fear of being trampled
and fermented into wine...



...or boiled with gelatine and turned into jam,



gave Graham a nervous sweat.



As the secateurs closed in, it looked like
Graham's life in the vinyard was at an end.

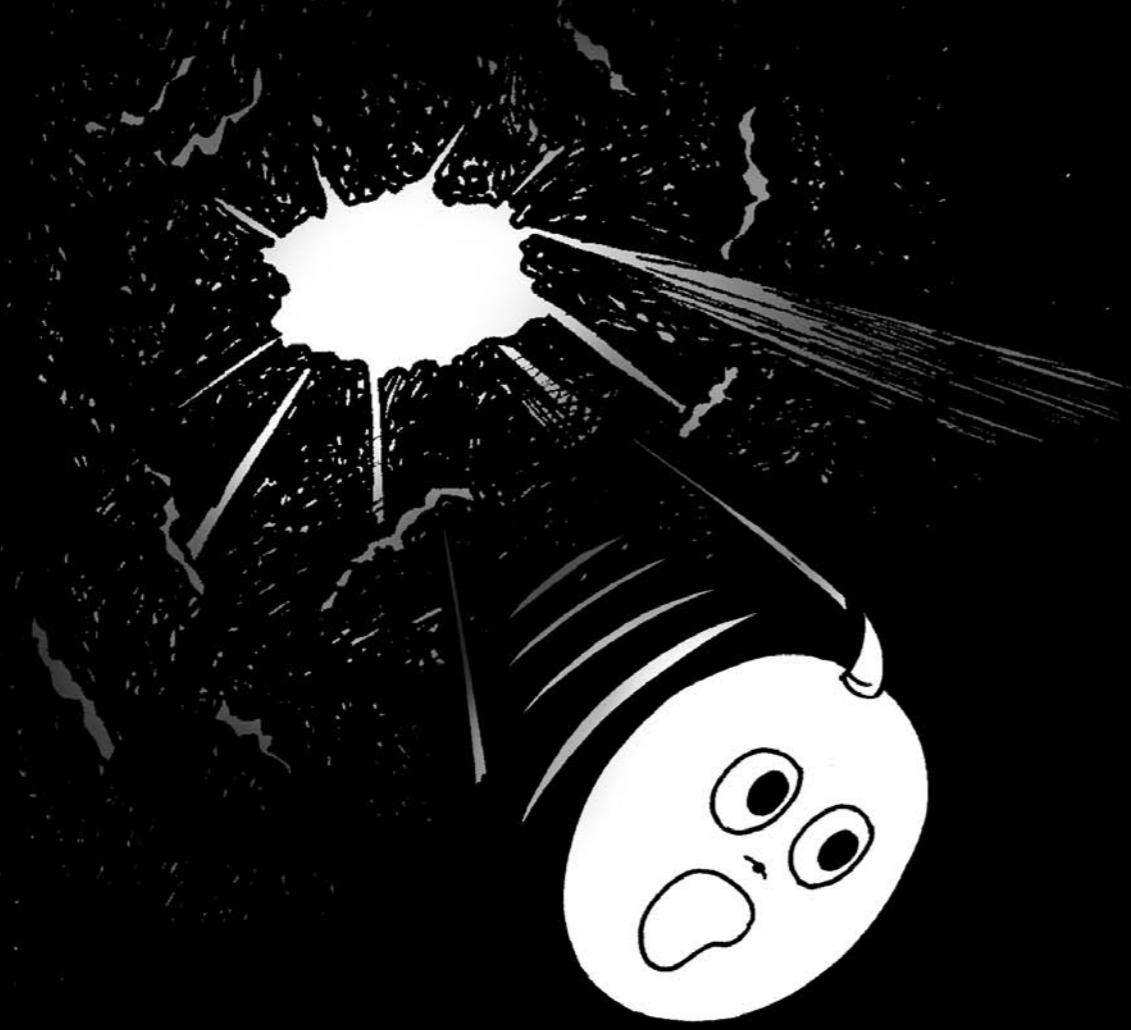
But he thought fast and gave his stalk
a sharp yank and...

SNAP

Down...

Down...

...down, he fell.

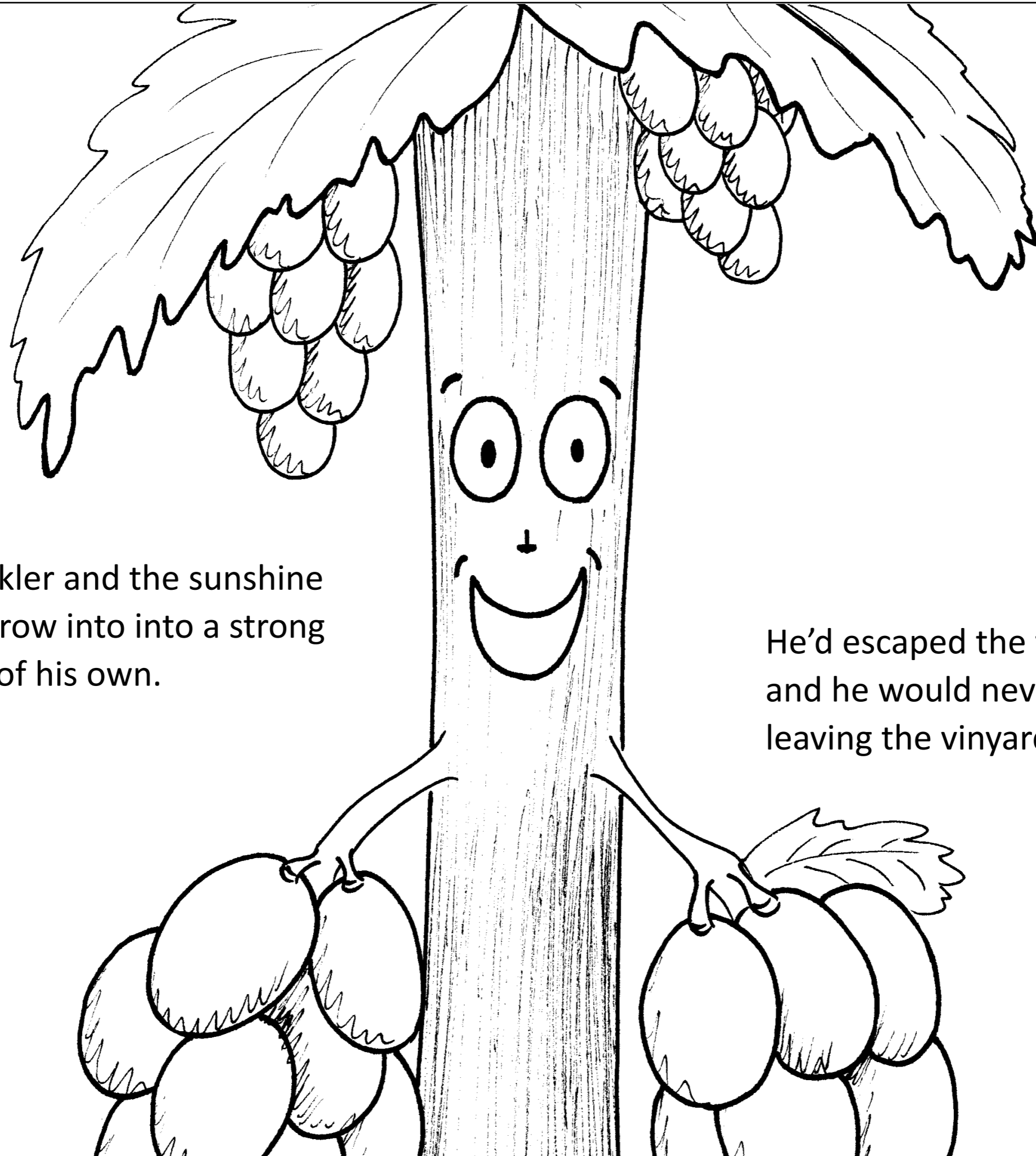


Graham landed with a bounce
and fell down a deep hole.



He was safe from the fruit pickers.

But now Graham began to worry he'd
never see his beloved vineyard again.



In time, the sprinkler and the sunshine helped Graham grow into into a strong vine with grapes of his own.

He'd escaped the fruit pickers, and he would never worry about leaving the vinyard again.

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