



THE WOLF WAS NOT SLEEPING

With a foreword from
His Royal Highness Prince William

AVRIL McDONALD

ILLUSTRATED BY TATIANA MININA



First published by

Crown House Publishing Ltd
Crown Buildings, Bancyfelin, Carmarthen, Wales, SA33 5ND, UK
www.crownhouse.co.uk

and

Crown House Publishing Company LLC
PO Box 2223, Williston, VT 05495, USA
www.crownhousepublishing.com

© Avril McDonald, 2022

The right of Avril McDonald to be identified as the author of this work has been asserted by her in accordance with the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act 1988.

Illustrations by Tatiana Minina

First published 2022.

All rights reserved. Except as permitted under current legislation no part of this work may be photocopied, stored in a retrieval system, published, performed in public, adapted, broadcast, transmitted, recorded or reproduced in any form or by any means, without the prior permission of the copyright owners. Enquiries should be addressed to Crown House Publishing Limited.

British Library Cataloguing-in-Publication Data
A catalogue entry for this book is available from the British Library.

Print ISBN 978-178583574-2

Printed and bound in the UK by
Charlesworth Press, Wakefield, West Yorkshire

This book is dedicated to you, the children of police families and the grown-ups you love. It is here for you when you might be feeling scared or worried about them. Be proud of the important part your family plays in keeping us all safe from trouble or harm.

HRH Prince William



HOW TO USE THIS BOOK

Scan here for advice on how to use this book



Deep in the forest one
dark winter's night,
In a small cosy bed
by the fireflies' light,

A wolf lay awake.
His loud beating heart
Was thumping in fear
that the howling might start.





Tick tock went the clock,
Twit twoo called the owl,
As he prayed to the moon
that the wolves wouldn't howl.

But the forest stayed quiet
and with first morning light,
"Phew!" Wolfgang said:
everything was all right.



Each night was the same.
His loud beating heart
Would be thumping in fear
that the howling might start.

And if all was still quiet
by first morning light,
"Phew!" he would say:
everything was all right.

But this peace wouldn't last,
and that worried him so,
For when the wolves howled,
his dad had to go.

His dad was a helper.
When they called, he would run —
No matter where, when or how,
he'd be helping someone.





A forest of creatures
can't always be calm –
Sometimes there's trouble,
or danger, or harm.

And if there was trouble,
the wolves let them know:
Their howling would summon
the helpers to go.

Wolfgang imagined
such terrible things,

Like dungeons and dragons
with large scaly wings,



Trolls under bridges,
villains and thieves,

Dangerous traps that
lay hidden in leaves!



Wolfgang's dad works as a helper: when the wolves sound the alarm, he has to leave to help the other creatures in the forest. Each night Wolfgang worries about what might happen if his dad gets the call. His worries are so bad that they keep him awake, and he is falling asleep in the daytime instead!

Spider leaves a note for Big Dad Wolf to show him how worried Wolfgang is. Big Dad Wolf realises he needs to sit down with Wolfgang to reassure him, and tell him about what happens when he goes to help in the forest. Wolfgang learns that things aren't always as bad as they seem.

There are lots of ways in which we can tell or show people how we are feeling – and if we can *name* a feeling, then we can *tame* a feeling.



 www.crownhouse.co.uk

ISBN 978-178583574-2



9 781785 835742

picture books, activity books and
early learning material