This book belongs to





Gill Arbuthnott and Joanne Nethercott



Rory the mouse was excited. He often went out for trips in Sam's pocket, but he'd never been to the zoo before.

His whiskers twitched and he sniffled and snuffled as he poked his head out and breathed deeply.

There were so many smells it made him dizzy. Some were delicious, some were delightful and some were downright disgusting. From the top of the hill, Rory felt as though he could see the whole world. The wind whizzed through his whiskers and made his ears flap.

Anteaters

Lions

Rhinos

Penguins

Zebras

Owls

Flamingos

Koalas

"Make sure you stay in my pocket," said Sam. "You wouldn't like being lost here."