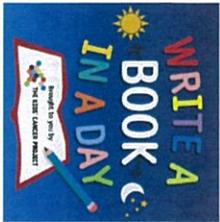


**JEFFREY,
COME HOME!**

St James College Golden Pen



Write a Book in a Day 2016 Book Summary



The Team Supervisor must confirm the details on this page. When the book is complete, please mark the checklist items and sign where indicated. Please add this page as the first page in the final book.

TEAM DETAILS

Writing Division: Middle School (VIC)
Writing Date: 26-08-2016
Group or School: St James College Golden Pen
Team Name: SJC Golden Pen 1
Team Members: James Medland
Jake Perry
McKail Longray
Flynn Haws
Tom O'Brien
Oliver Anderson
Harry Young
Jack Dare
Jeremy Barbeau

PARAMETERS

Primary Character 1: Vet
Primary Character 2: Diver
Non-Human Character: Ferret
Setting: Movie theatre
Issue: A missing pet

RANDOM WORDS

Delicious
Nonsense
Hums
Cracked
Danger

AFFIDAVIT

I, Pam Perry (Team Supervisor), certify that the above team:
 completed all work on their book in accordance with the competition rules
 completed all work between 8:00am and 8:00pm on the day of writing
 included all five random words
 Word Count: 4905 words

Date: 26/8 Signed: Pam Perry

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To the staff of St James for helping us out (and supplying food), and most importantly we would like to thank Mr Perry, because for the whole day that this book was written in, he has supported us and helped us, and he is the reason we could do this.

Message to our readers in hospital

This book was inspired by laughter and humour. At St James we hope that this book sure brings a smile to your face, and keeps you in a happy mood. We hope that you get well really soon and that you enjoy the book.

From St James College Benteigh East

The Hungry Games

“Larry, you fat little rodent!” yelled Gabriel as he saw his number one companion stuffing himself with craft services.

“Racist! I prefer to be called a mammal,” said Larry, “Oh and on the topic of food, it’s just too delicious to pass up!”

“That was for the cast, not for yourself,” said the vet.

“Come on, Gaby Baby, a ferret’s gotta dine into fine food, right?” said Larry.

“Here’s an idea for your consideration; go eat some rats from the urban city set,” said Doctor Gabriel, “I’m a vet. I am aware of your dietary requirements”

“Now that’s just downright derogatory,” said Larry, “There aren’t many animals as charming, intelligent and undeniably handsome as myself, so I prefer finer cuisine in my life.”

“My intention was not to offend,” said Gabriel.

“You know that my metabolism rate is way, way quicker than that of a Koala,” said Larry, “By the time they decompose a single gum leaf, I’d have eaten twenty rats!”

“You’re not the one on set all day, are you now?” said Gabriel, “By the time you’d eat twenty rats, I’d have my actors complete three productions!”

“Reward for effort just isn’t what I believe in,” said Larry, “I believe in eating whenever I see amazing food on set.”

“With the amount of effort you put in to your work, I’m pretty sure you’d have no rewards at all,” said the vet.

“Ouch, now that’s a little hurtful” said Larry, “I do more than enough around here.”

“Enough?” said Gabriel, “I appreciate everything you do around here, but I’d like it if you could pull your weight a little more around here.”

“I’m basically the one who adds character to this company,” said Larry, “I’m more than an equal to you, in fact I could argue that I’m way cooler than your PhD-waving self.”

“Surely you’re not arguing, and I am a medical professional,” said Gabriel, “As for you, my mammalian companion, you’re just a menial ferret.”

“Sure, I’m a ferret,” said Larry, “Basically, it means that I don’t need opposable thumbs to succeed in life.”

“What have you succeeded in?” said Doctor Gabriel, “What makes you any different to any other animal on this set?”

“Well, unlike those other money-hungry critters, we’re actually friends,” said Larry.

Silence engulfed the room.

“Larry, you know how much I value you in this company,” said the vet.

“Don’t worry, I know,” said the ferret, “I’m taking my talents for a quick stroll around the sets for now.”

“Your talents may underwhelm, but just remember that I’m always here when life gets a little overwhelming,” said Gabriel.

“I don’t need you now,” said Larry. “Larry doesn’t cope well with conflict, even when he completely obliterates his opponent.”

Conflict. A reoccurring theme between these two primary members of the Royal Melbourne Animalia Theatre Company. Heated battles between an intelligent ferret rebutting against a brilliant veterinarian doctor who can talk to any animal. Larry walked off in a muddle of conflicting emotions; feeling no such regret in that his business partner had foiled his efforts to sneak in a quick meal at the expense of the actors. For a duo that experienced such brilliant moments of synergy, due to the doctor’s own talent, at times Larry was forced to act as one who was below the major boss.

Conflict would often erupt between the two, as their bright personalities eclipsed the other formed relationships at the company. Perhaps it was true that he was merely just another animal in the company; although his passion for his craft could not be questioned.

The relationship between the frenetic ferret and the human possessing great intelligence and compassion was unseen by any other critters in the company.

The theatre was a labour of love for Doctor Gabriel; an impossible dream realised by a man who was utterly committed to creating a production company with his animal brethren. His mission was one of which involved wholesome healing, to which Larry experienced firsthand.

Doctor Gabriel’s incredible talent in communicating with animals as well as his commitment to healing them was one to which Larry was always supportive of. Creating a company which aims to service animals via holistic healing; physically, mentally and spiritually. The wounds this passionate vet healed extended beyond their own physical presence; as each and every animal involved in the company became witnesses to a very nurturing kind of healing.

Larry continued to walk down the hallways of the company, he saw the many animal actors which formed the very essence of his company. He also saw piles of food for these actors too; which stirred up further emotions. Larry presented poor impulse control on the matter of food; with one of his favourite quotes being:

“I’m so hungry I could eat a horse! Or two.”

One question remained in the back of his mind: did he really benefit this production any more than the average actor?

"Of course I mean a lot to this wonderful company," Larry thought, *"I'm the spark that lights the fuse!"*

Larry seemed mightily confident for a ferret who only met Doctor Gabriel by chance. However, all things considered, their friendship was one of trust and slight confusion; given the absolutely improbable scenario each one was in.



The Fast and the Furriest



“sir, you are hallucinating.”

Gabriel and Larry were two of the best friends, they meet by chance one day when Larry was badly wounded by an oncoming car. The driver of the car frantically jumped out and rushed towards the ferret and drove him to the veterinarian hospital. When the man was running to the examination room he pushed the door straight into Dr Gabriel’s head, Gabriel dropped to the floor unconscious. When Gabriel awoke he heard a voice.

“Are you ok?” said the voice.

“I think so,” whispered Gabriel in a shaky voice. Gabriel slowly sat up and looked around. He didn’t see anyone.

“Down here,” said the voice. Gabriel looked down and saw Larry casually standing up and moving his mouth creating sounds we call speech. Gabriel once again fell unconscious.

The second time he regained consciousness he was greeted by paramedics. They said everything would be fine and the ferret had been taken care of.

“It is now safe inside of a comfortable crate,” explained a paramedic.

Gabriel was horribly disorientated but managed to mutter a few words.

“The ferret spoke!”

The paramedics were holding him down and telling him

“You have just experienced a concussion. Please calm down

“Please, I swear the ferret spoke!” Gabriel said before losing consciousness for the last time.

After a few weeks, Gabriel started to get used to hearing and talking to animals. After a number of months, a friendship between ferret and man was made. They would do everything together and one time when on a bush walk the pair found themselves in an awkward conversation with a ‘simple’ - to say the least - koala named Jeffery.

“We’re lost; would you mind pointing us in the direction of the car park?” asked Gabriel with sweat dripping from his face.

Jeffery look down from his tree “You have a car?”

“Hahaha... Yes we have a car,” replied Gabriel looking at Larry with a confused look. The pair had a little giggle.

“What colour?” Jeffery asked; he was a little bit hurt and angry from them laughing at him.

By now the pair were laughing their heads off and the koala was growing impatient.

“I won’t tell you anything if you keep being mean. I’m not a dummy! I know that you were laughing at me!”

“We’re sorry, we just thought you were funny. Could you please help us to our car?” pleaded Larry.

After Gabriel and Larry apologised to Jeffery the group made the tiring, hot and sweaty trek back to their car and they decided that they would keep Jeffery around as entertainment. Larry had an idea when on the road heading home that they should always have ear pieces to keep in touch. That day brought another big idea: The trio decided that they were to create a new animal theatre and employ any animals willing to perform in front of a crowd.

When the trio were looking for a place to set up their company the

y found an old, abandoned and run down movie theatre from the 40’s on the outskirts of Melbourne. After some time and love the old movie theatre was made anew and a company known as the Royal Melbourne Animalia Theatre Company was created. Larry knew it would be hard going into a business with his best friend, and he was scared that the business would be the end of their relationship.



Gabriel and Larry were two of the best friends, they meet by chance one day when Larry was badly wounded by an incoming car. The driver of the car frantically jumped out and rushed towards the ferret and drove him to the veterinarian hospital. When the man was running to the examination room he pushed the door straight into Dr Gabriel's head. Gabriel dropped to the floor unconscious. When Gabriel woke he heard a voice.

"Are you ok?" said the voice.

Animals Recreate Films

A former highly distinguished veterinarian by the name of Dr Gabriel Patricks has recently come forward with an innovative idea in the arts of the theatrical. Dr Patricks, and his weasel companion a ferret named 'Larry' were in the car when the idea came to them. Dr Patricks was the genius behind the Royal Melbourne Animalia Theatre Company. This crazy yet wonderful idea has a title that speaks for itself, these remakes of classical favourites are literally being reincarnated by animals on stage. When Dr Patricks was questioned on the methods of training the animals he simply replied

"No comment."

Whether we know the methods or not of how Dr Patricks gets his animals to perform, it cannot be denied that their performance is something of majesty. The venue in which these performances are conducted was seen as un-fixable. The venue, an abandoned movie theatre from the second world war period was left to age and wither. This was until Dr Patrick pulled another miracle out of his hat turning an aging movie theatre and into a refurbished, warm and cosy theatre for movies. The Royal Melbourne Animalia Theatre is truly something to be admired and experienced, and we recommend it to anyone, animal lover or not.

Jeffrey Gum-p

The first part of the performance is showcased in the wilderness; littered with naturalistic props such as bushes, trees and shrubs. There was a general aesthetic of the stage which projected a typical Australian bushland, as the area felt unique as well as rugged and distinctly underdeveloped. Sitting in the tiniest gumtree in the cardboard forest lay a koala, deep in an uneasy slumber.

As he dreamt, he experienced vivid images of brightly-coloured peacocks and distinctly furry ferrets almost teasing him; with savage taunts alongside bizarre dancing not out of place in the most extreme of hallucinations. His dreams were a wasteland of lucid props and larger-than-life characters; relentlessly haunting his wildest imaginations.

The koala jumped awake in a cold sweat; almost bouncing off his branch. He hit his head on a fake yet sturdy branch.

“Ouch!” he cried as he rubbed his head. “Better get some renovations done to spruce up the joint and protect the old noggin.”

“Jeffery!” called Gabriel.

“Over here, sir,” Jeffrey replied.

Gabriel approached the clumsy Ko

ala, obviously intrigued by his latest accident.

“Are you ready to rehearse your part of the story?” Gabriel said to a still dazed Jeffrey.



“Yes, but may I ask you one thing?” said Jeffrey as Gabriel dressed him in bright red overalls with yellow buttons. “Do I have to wear these coveralls? I’m not trying to make a fashion statement, but I am trying to feel comfortable in myself.”

“That’s what he wore in the movie. Unfortunately, you have to wear them, whether you like them or not.” Gabriel said as he patted a disgruntled Jeffrey on the head.

Jeffery lumbered over to his pantry, still fuming after his encounter with Gabriel, to look for something to eat. Unfortunately, his entire supply of food was completely gone. That was the last straw.

“I’ve had enough of this. I’m outta here.”

As Gabriel arrived back to complete the rehearsals, he found that Jeffrey had vanished from his typical tree he knew as home. Panicking, his scattershot thought processing came into play; as his acting gem had seemingly abandoned his post for the first time. Only one mammal could solve this predicament; Larry. Despite their bickering, Gabriel entrusted Larry to solve this case before it got too out of hand.

“Larry!” said Gabriel. “I need you here now!”

The sound of pattering feet found its way to Gabriel.

“What now?” said Larry.

“I need you to find Jeffrey,” said Gabriel, “He’s gone rogue on us.”

“Time to show my true usefulness,” said a proud Larry, “Detective Larry on the case of the missing koala!”

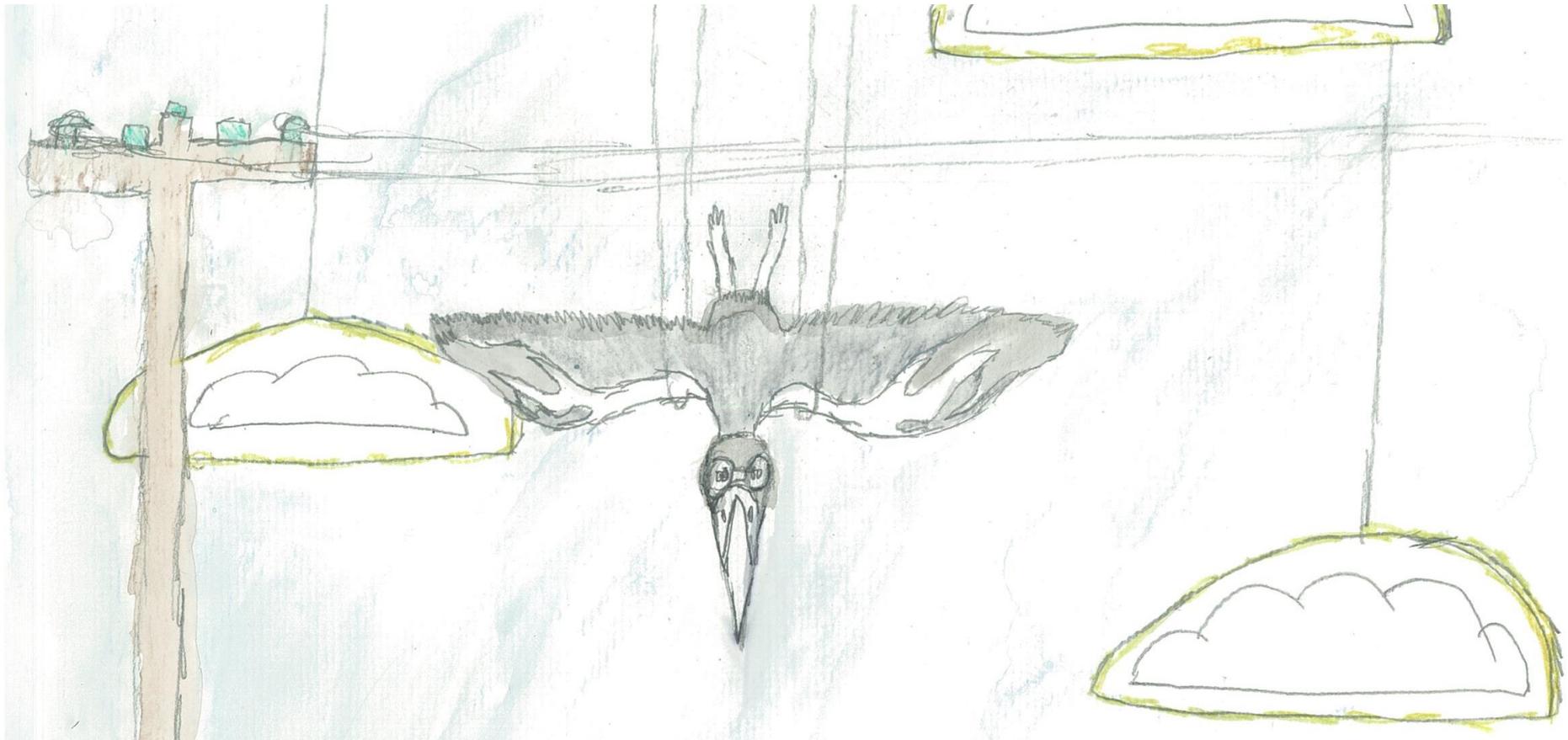
“Just go find our guy.” said Gabriel.

Ferret Boy and Pelican Girl

Jeffery waddled into the next set which Linda the stunt pelican was in. She was hired a few years back for her exceptional skydiving skills. She was sound asleep; the room dim. All you could see was her large orange beak, black and white feathers and her leather brown skydiving hat, but these characteristics were all a blur to the eye, that was until Jeffery stumbled onto a switch that made every light turn on.

The stage lights made the set sky and clouds bright behind her which gave her quite a fright. The set was big and blue and had a few painted on clouds onto the ceiling. the floor was also blue with a crash pit underneath that was unseen by the audience. Jeffery could see where he was going and ran as fast as he could to the next scene without Larry finding him. Stupidly Larry barrelled into Linda, crashing into a pile of ropes off stage. A crack echoed across the whole studio.

“I can’t perform! I can’t perform!” she cried.



Larry went up to her and asked her in a comforting voice “Are you ok?”

Linda, like a drama queen, screamed at Larry “No of course I’m not okay! Get Gab to come and fix my wing.”

Larry called Gab to come and help Linda so that she could perform in the upcoming show. He checked Linda’s wing telling her that she had cracked it. Using a small splint, he fixed her wing despite her active complaining. In a daze of pain, she ordered to be suited up telling Larry that she would show him how it was done. She managed to scurry to the top platform with her cracked wing. When she finally made it to the top of the platform, she took a moment to collect her thoughts and jumped. Trying to flap her broken wing she stumbled to the ground like an aeroplane descending from the sky. Luckily, Gab was there to catch her.

“That’s had never happened before,” she said.

Gab announced that he needed to go and fix some things in the control booth at the back of the theatre and started to explain all the technicalities of what he was doing to Linda. While she was listening, Larry snuck the weights into his suit making him heavy enough to successfully complete the dive.

After struggling to get to the top of the platform, he jumped a perfect dive to the ground. Gab, who was so caught up in his conversation, missed the jump completely, but Linda saw and was in awe: no one had ever been able to successfully complete her skydiving challenge before. Knowing that he had to move on, Larry got out of the suit, and knowing that she knew her way around the theatre, asked her to join him in trying to find Jeffery.



The Great, the Poor and the Disgusting

Jeffery slowly stumbled onto the next set and his paws were covered with red coarse sand. He had gotten himself even more lost and was now on the desert set. He lumbered through not at all enjoying the sand getting stuck through his thick brown fur. The red sand was also very hot, (it was hot because it was under stage lights all day long) on his paws and he started to trot to get off the set. On the way off stage he accidentally trod on something that felt like a rope but it started moving so Jeffery quickly moved on not wanting to face whatever it was that he had just awoken.

Larry ran onto the set still chasing after the pesky Jeffery. A voice then came through his earpiece.

“Larry, where are you now? Are getting closer to Jeffery?”

He replied, “It’s seems like I am on the set of some sort of desert. I believe it’s the set from The Great, the Poor and the Disgusting. No signs of Jeffery though. Linda is going ahead just to make sure that he isn’t here.”

“Um,” Dr. Gab said nervously. “The desert? Oh, um, well... I don’t want to scare you but there may or may not be a snake on that set.”

“A snake! What?” This instantly freaked out Larry as snakes was one of his biggest fears.

“You’ll be fine; he usually sleeps through during the day”

“Usually?” Larry was very worried. Something moved in the sand. All he could make out was a black outline and it was slowly creeping towards him. Larry was frozen now even though Dr Gab’s voice was coming over his earpiece.

“Larry? Larry, are you there?”

“Larry watch out, in front of you!” yelled Linda.

Larry did not answer as he was almost in a catatonic state in total fear of the snake moving towards him. All of a sudden it was at his paws and it rose up in a striking position, Larry saw the bright red belly. It was mesmerizing. Larry then started to slowly move back in fear that the snake would strike at him.

Instead of attacking, the snake spoke “It’sssss okay little ferret. My name is Sssscarlett and I can help you.” She spoke in a whisper. He also noticed a little black fedora presumably for an upcoming movie.

“Well... I-I a-am looking for a k-k-koala named Jeffery, have you s-seen him?”

“It’ssss funny you say that becausssse he just wondered through here, in fact he woke me up.”



Larry muttered under his breath “Damn you Jeffery.”

“I can tell you where he went, little ferret. You jusst need to come closser.”

Her black eyes started changing colours like an opal and she started moving in a rhythmic motion. Larry started to move closer against his will, he was drawn to the red of her stomach.

His earpiece came to life again “Larry, are you okay?”

Larry then forced himself to reply. “I need help; I am being drawn towards her.”

Linda answered him. “I know this seems ridiculous but you need to hum. When you hum she calms down and goes to sleep, I have to do it all the time when I’m practising one of my stunts in here.” Linda started to hum the tune of one the songs that was played during her last sky-diving scene. Scarlett’s eyes then returned to a jet black and her eyelids slowly closed as the hums finally put her to sleep. Her body coiled onto the sand she fell into a deep sleep. Larry scurried off with Linda, his life saver. They left the desert set, followed the corridor and the trail of sand that they assumed was left by Jeffery. At the end of the corridor they were greeted with the amazing view of France.

Rat Wars: Bailey Strikes Back

Larry hopped on the footpath, which was just thin layers of painted wood. He saw something in the corner of his eye move, but it was gone before he could see what it was. He still had adrenaline coursing through his veins after the close encounter with Scarlett, but he calmed himself and slowly walked around, looking for Jeffrey. Linda saw that Larry was still shaken up by Scarlett. "Hey Larry, calm down. You can sky dive better than me, what is a measly little snake going to do to you?" Larry turned a corner, brushing up against the cardboard building, and found a dark mass huddled in the corner, moving. Larry pushed backwards, the hairs on his back standing on end, ready to pounce. He waited, but nothing happened, so Larry stood up on his back legs, peering above the object. He saw a flash of light, and all of a sudden the black mass grew bigger.

Larry ran around the corner, and Linda darted backwards. Larry huddled close to the cardboard, waiting, while Linda climbed up on a building, King Kong style, waiting. A voice called out.

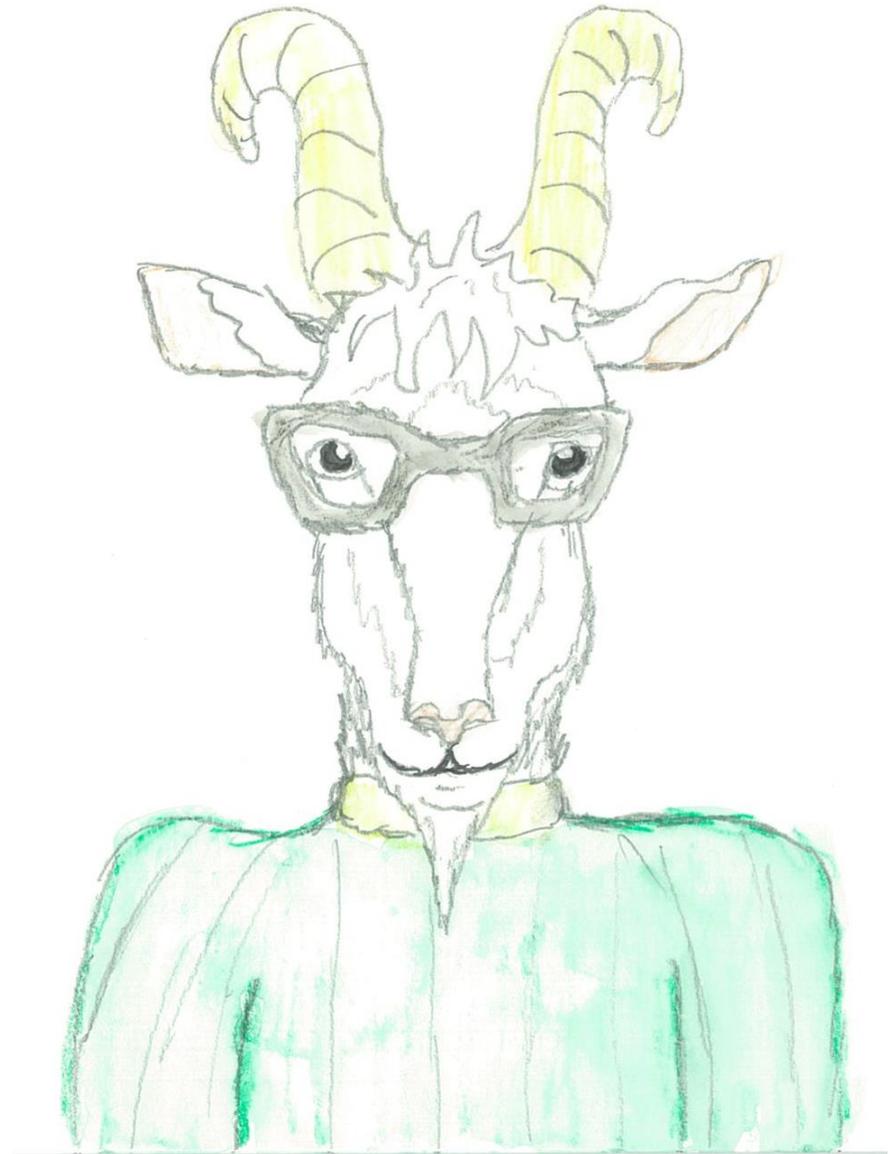
"Who goes there!" Larry waited. A small, audible crunch echoed through the air, and small trotting was heard through the air. All of a sudden, a goat came around the corner, and looked around, squinting under his glasses. Not seeing anything, the goat was about to return when Larry spoke up.

"Hey! Down here!" Larry said. The goat looked down, puzzled, only to see a small brown ferret moving around in front of him.

"Who are you?" the goat questioned.

"I'm Larry! Have you seen my friend Jeffrey? I'm looking for him and think he went through here."

"Slow down kid! My name is Bailey, and I don't have time for you and your carnivorous ways. I saw your friend, but if you do a favour for me, I will tell you where he is." Bailey said.



“Sure! Tell me what to do and I’ll do it! Anything for Jeffrey!” Larry said, jumping around and progressively getting more and more excited. Bailey leaned in close, so close that Larry could smell the coconut milk and kale on his breath.

“If you want to see your friend again, you will get rid of all these ignorant rats on this set. They keep on trying to eat my organic carrots, those scummy low-lives.” Bailey shook with rage.

“Sure thing! I’ll get those rats and you can tell me where Jeffrey is!” Larry took off, darting from corner to corner, frantically looking for the rats. Linda stayed out of sight, keeping an eye on Bailey. She didn’t view him as a trustworthy animal, after all, he was a goat. Larry continued to dart in and out of the cardboard buildings, even going backstage to look in the tangle of ropes, spare chef hats and wooden spoons that were used in the movie re-enactments. Larry looked around, and thought that he had checked over every square inch of the set. Then he looked at the cardboard Eifel Tower. Larry shivered, then slowly started to walk up, digging his claws into the cardboard. *Don’t look down, Larry. Don’t look down.* Larry finally reached the top of the tower, and scanned the area. All of a sudden, Larry heard scurrying in the direction of backstage. Knowing fully well there could be danger ahead, Larry began to climb down, ready to investigate.

Cannibal Holocaust

“Okay Gab, I’ve found them. They’re in the left wing behind one of the prop tables.”

“That’s great Larry. Just do your thing and make sure there are none left behind!”

The massive pack of rats had gathered together and were feasting on some rotting meat that must have been left behind by some of the backstage staff. Looking around, Larry realised that the rats were getting into the theatre through a small hole in one of the walls.

Larry approached the group very slowly trying not to startle them. Step by step, going as slow as a talking ferret could, he moved closer and closer to the delicious looking rats. As he reached the edge of the pack, the smell of the rats reached his nose making Larry drool, longing for the taste of the delicious rodents right in front of him. Pouncing on his prey and diving amongst the large group, Larry grabbed one of the weaker rats, and with pure wildness in eyes, he took his first bite of juicy rodent meat.

“Brian? Brian? Oh my gosh he ate Brain!” said the rats in unison, frozen in the place with fear.

Licking the bones of the rat clean, Larry looked down at the swarm of rats at his feet. One rodent stared straight into Larry’s eyes, an event that would change him forever, showing a blink of intelligence, a wrinkle of animalism forcing Larry to ask himself if there are “lower” animals than himself, or if they are all the same: equals.

“You there Gab?” asked Larry.

“Yes, I’m just working in the office ordering some props for next week’s production. What’s up?”

“Gab... I don’t think I can do this, I can’t eat the rats!”

“What! Are there too many?”

“No Gab, that’s not a problem, I could eat a horse for dinner and then a hippo for dessert. It’s just that I’ve realised that these rats have feelings just like the rest of the animals.”

“That’s nonsense Larry, completely ridiculous! They’re rodents! Pests! Just get on with the job so you can find Jeffery.”

“Gab I can’t. You, after all have the gift of the gab with animals, why can’t you come down here and talk to them?”



“Gosh Larry, the things I do for you”

Shortly after, Dr. Gab arrived in a chef’s uniform looking fabulous as hell.

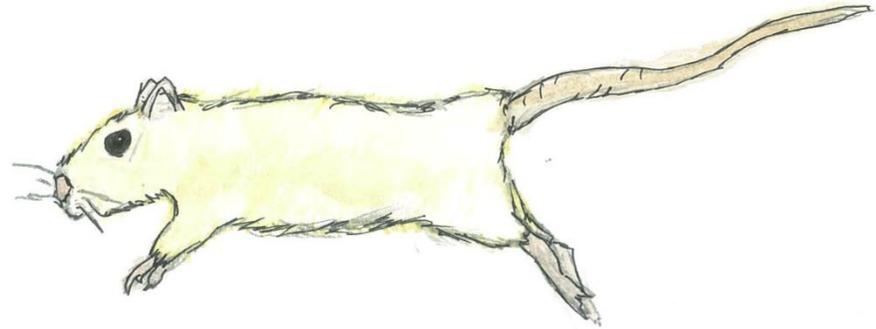
“What am I meant to say to them Larry?” asked the doctor.

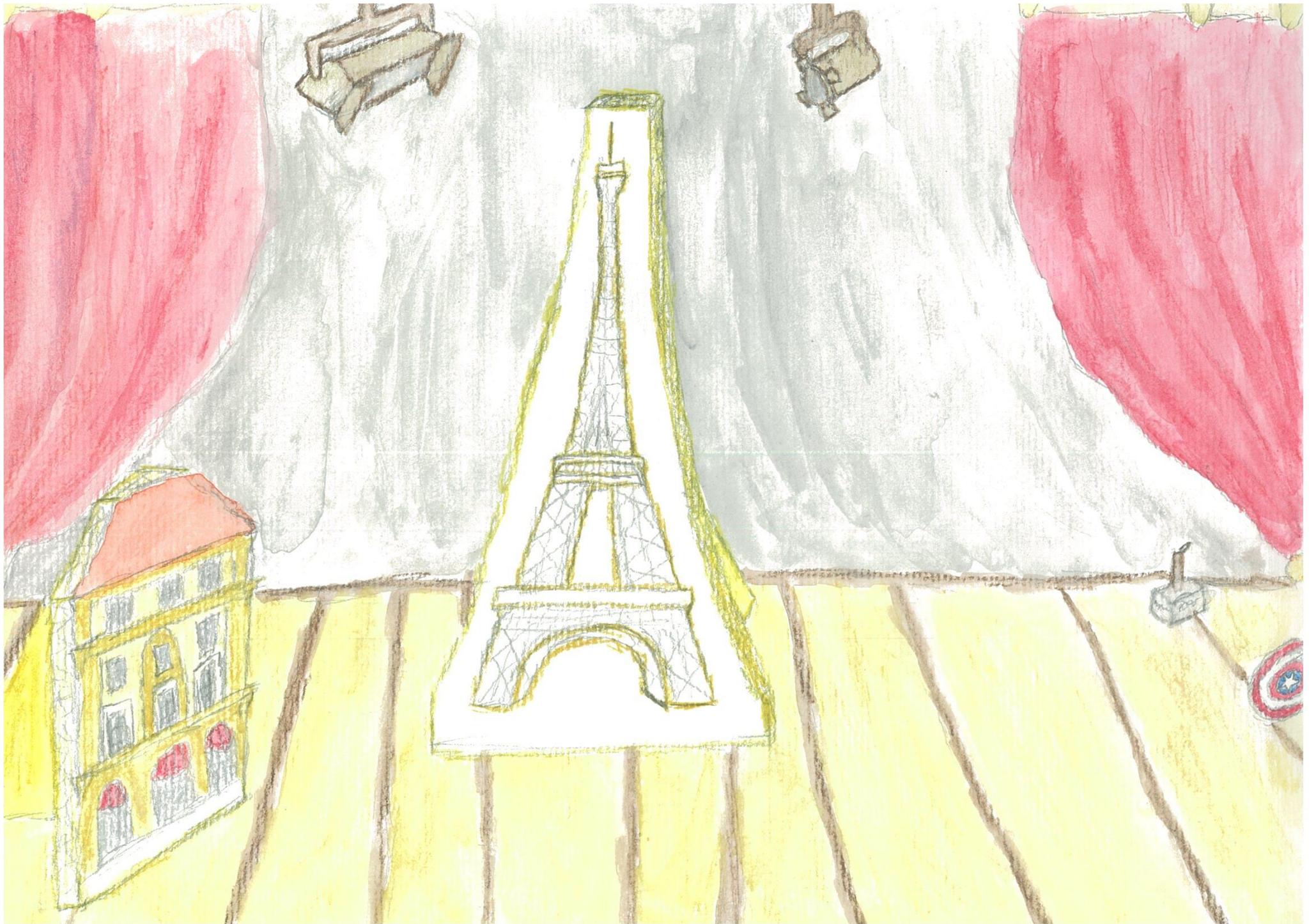
“I don’t know, tell them to get out or something.” Larry responded.

So, after a long rant about the living conditions in Africa and how children around the world are starving because of their existence, the rats collectively decided that they would leave and head to the exterminators down the street to benefit all of humanity.

“I thought you loved rats Larry.” said Gab once the rats had marched out the tiny hole in the wall.

“I did, but after looking into their eyes and seeing that they’re just as intelligent as the rest of the animals here, I just couldn’t bring myself to eat them... I think from today onwards I’ll be a vegetarian living a sad meatless life.”





Finding Jeffrey

“Are you daft?” Bailey bellowed. Larry squinted in confusion, “Excuse me?”

The hipster looked at the vet as if he was an idiot, “If you just wanted to find your friend then all you needed to do was to go down stage left, you idiot!”

“I don’t mind,” The vet explained. “We’ve needed to fix that rat problem for weeks now!”

Bailey was confused, he scowled at the in confusion. “You’re almost as simple as you skydiving pelican friend over there, she’s been watching me like a hawk for the entire time you’ve been gone!”

“Excuse you!” Linda shouted “You should feel blessed to have been in my company.”

The vet set off to find Jeffrey. He had finally gone ‘down stage left’, which was pitch black and smelt of crayons and chalk dust. He saw something in the distance, a sort of light, from the darkest corner of the stage, it was fire! That means there must be some form of life, right? As he walked towards it he began to make out a shape, it was Jeffrey!

He ran as fast as he could towards the light. Larry followed with Linda right behind him. As he grew near he knew for sure, that this was no trick of light.

He was ecstatic to see that Jeffrey was OK! It turns out that Jeffrey was hanging out with a bunch of set-less animals. Gabriel prompted for Jeffrey to come with him, but he refused.

“I’m not coming Gabriel!” Jeffrey announced. “Why not?” The doctor exclaimed, “I treat you well don’t I!” Jeffrey scowled “You treat me like a pet! Like I’m some filthy animal! So no, Gabriel, I am not coming with you.”

Gabriel didn’t know what to do, but soon finally realised. “Jeffrey, listen, how about we make an... Agreement?”

Jeffrey's head rose looking intent, "I'm listening."

Gabriel grinned, "How about I give you a pay rise?"

Jeffrey's eyes sparkled, "*Really?*" Jeffery enthusiastically shouted. "Ok, sure. But one more thing,"

Gabriel's heart sank, "Y-yes?" He asked weakly.

"I want an office," the Koala added.

"Done." Larry piped up. Gabriel was both shocked and relieved, but he just shook it off.

"S-so you'll come with us?" Larry pleaded.

"Sure!" replied Jeffrey.

"I know the perfect broom closet that we can put your name on, fit a desk in and make it like back home just for you. We might even see if we can plant a gumtree in there for you." said Larry.

"That sounds amazing! Thanks guys" exclaimed Jeffery.

"It's our pleasure as long as we have you back" said Larry and Gabriel in unison.

Linda who was hanging back in the wings had heard the conversation and was very offended that silly old Jeffery was being given a pay rise over her: after all she was the prettiest of them all.

**Recommended for readers
aged 10-16**

Kindly veterinarian Gabriel Patricks is the owner of the world-renowned Royal Melbourne Animalia Theatre Company; a reborn movie theatre in the business of healing animals from their physical and mental wounds. When a koala runs loose throughout the diverse sets of the company, his closest companions, Larry the ferret and Linda the skydiving pelican, go on an adventure to find the wayward Koala.

