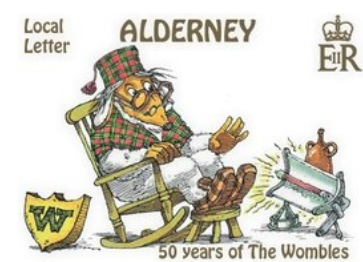
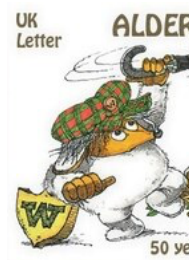


The Wombles visit Guernsey

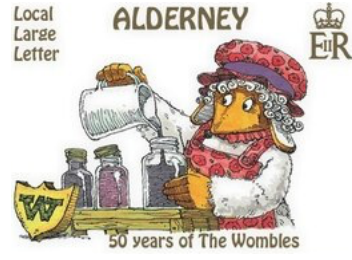
Starring:



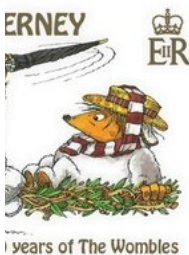
Great Uncle Bulgaria



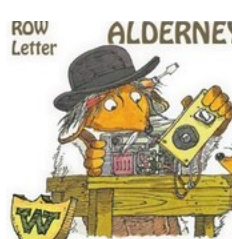
Bungo



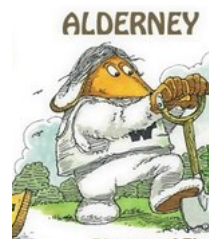
Madame Cholet



Orinoco



Tobermory



Tomsk

Image Credit: Alderney Stamps

It was a hot summers day and the Wombles had decided to go and visit Guernsey. They usually lived in London on Wimbledon common. They had to make their way to Poole on the train so that they could boarded the Condor ferry across to the Channel islands. During the journey they went on deck to have a look at the view. They had been been travelling for 2 hours and some land appeared on the left hand side. Great Uncle Bulgaria pointed to the land as they sailed past, and explained that this was the island of Alderney where all their relatives had originally come from.

"The ferry doesn't stop there," said Wellington, "but we will fly over on an Aurigny plane to visit our relatives on Thursday."

As they walked off the ferry at St Peter Port, Bungo asked where they were going to stay.
You see wombles like to live in burrows underground.

"Zat is not a problem," said Madame Cholet, "I have arranged to stay in a German underground bunker with the pouques. Follow moi- we can get zere by bus."

The wombles hopped on a number 42 bus. After 20 minutes they noticed that the bus had arrived at Cobo beach.

"Oops," said Wellington looking at the timetable, "we got on the wrong bus."

“Never mind,” said Toms, “Let’s get off here and play cricket on the beach - look the tide is out.”

The wombles made their way towards the beach. When they arrived they looked at the sand in horror.

“Look at all this plastic,” said Tobermory, “humans are so messy.” Now wombles can't bear mess and they are always clearing up rubbish and recycling it. They take good care of the environment. “Come on, we need to do a beach clean before we can play French cricket. “

The wombles set to work. Orinoco was quite lazy and lay down to sunbathe. Tobermory came over and prodded him.

“Get up and help,” he said crossly.

“Ooo all right ,”muttered Orinoco, and got to work with the rest of them.

It took them a whole hour to clean the beach but they were very pleased with their work. They had a vey enjoyable game of cricket and only had to stop when the tide came in and covered the beach.

Well done, Wombles - we should all be like you and not drop litter and clear up after ourselves.

