

The Humpadorus

Chapter One

In a small town₂ called Serringfield₂ lived a young girl named~~2~~ Emily. She was planning to go to a beach with her dad. They had been planning this trip all year₂ as it was a very special ~~beech~~beach.

“Tell me again, ~~Tell~~tell me again!” Emily shouted to her dad₂ as she jumped up and down on his lap.

“I’ve told you a hundred times₂ Emily₂ what makes this ~~beech~~beach so special,” ~~Emily’s dad~~he said wearily.

“I know but it’s fun₂, ~~tell~~Please tell it again,” Emily continued₂ as she leaped onto her dad’s tummy.

“~~O.K~~Okay, I’ll tell you again,” said Emily’s dad as she placed her gently on his lap.

“The beach is very special because at ~~4pm every day~~four o’clock every afternoon, if you listen very carefully, you can hear a strange noise travelling in the wind,”

“What sort of noise is it ~~dad?~~Dad?” Emily started to bounce up and down again.

“I guess it’s not really a noise, but more of a moan. The wind moans and groans as if it doesn’t like being near the sea anymore.” ~~Said~~said her dad.

Emily stopped jumping and sat quietly, trying to think what it could be. She wondered if it could be a giant whale ~~that was~~ bored of swimming in the ~~Ocean~~ocean, ~~Or or~~ MAYBE it was a family of mermaids ~~that were~~ sick of eating fish for supper~~?~~₂ Emily was very excited₂ as she really wanted to see where this ~~strange~~mysterious noise was coming from.

“Come on, ~~little pumpkin~~, Little Pumpkin, let’s get our stuff packed and ready for the seaside,” instructed Emily’s dad, as he ~~got up quickly~~ quickly got up, bouncing Emily off his lap.

“Don’t forget to pack ~~‘little Mo’~~ Little Mo,” said Dad. “You’ll be upset if you forget her.”

“Oh yes, we can’t forget ~~little~~ Little Mo,” repeated Emily, as she ran upstairs to find her. Little Mo was Emily’s lucky toy rabbit. Emily never went anywhere without Little Mo, as she always kept her safe ^[KH1]. Little Mo ~~was~~ had been there for her first day at school. Little Mo ~~was~~ had been there when she ~~broke her leg when Emily fell out of a tree~~, fell from a tree and broke her leg. She ~~was~~ had even been there when she got the chicken pox. Little Mo always made Emily feel better, so she picked her up from her bed and put her into her suitcase.

“There you go, ~~Little~~ Little Mo, let’s make sure you are nice and comfortable,” said Emily, as she put some tissue paper around her toy rabbit to make sure she didn’t bump her head on the way to the seaside.

Emily zipped up her suitcase and skipped down the stairs. She thought about all the exciting things she and dad ~~will~~ would find at the seaside.

Chapter Two

It had been a very long journey to the seaside, but it was worth the wait. The sun was ~~shinning~~ shining and it was lovely and warm. Emily and her dad ~~had~~ spent a long time playing on the beach together. ~~Emily and her dad~~ They made large sandcastles with their bucket and spade. Emily, of course, made the biggest and best and won the sandcastle competition. As her dad was the ~~looser~~ loser, Emily buried him underneath a pile of sand ~~and he couldn't get out~~ from which he could not get out. They ~~both~~ played in the sea and chased the little crabs across the sand. ~~Emily couldn't stop laughing at them while the scuttle sideways waving their little claws in the air, that looked like maracas.~~ It made Emily laugh when they would scuttle sideways with their little claws in the air, waving as if they were holding maracas.

But, the best part of the day was waiting for ~~4pm~~ four o'clock, ~~the time to listen for the moaning of the wind.~~ to listen to the wind moaning for the moaning wind. Emily's dad fell asleep in his deck chair, exhausted ~~at~~ from keeping his little girl occupied all day. ~~As it got closer to four o'clock~~ As four o'clock crept closer, Emily kept an eye on ~~her dad's watch.~~ his watch as it got closer to 4 o'clock. When the little hand hit the four, ~~Emily~~ she lay still and listened. At first, there was nothing! ~~But,~~ as the suddenly, the wind blew faster, ~~she heard:~~ but suddenly, the wind began to blow faster and faster and she heard it!

~~"MOAAAAAAAAANN~~ MOOOOOAAAAAN," bellowed the wind, as it whooshed ~~through by~~ through Emily's ears. "NOOOOOOOOO!" said the wind, as she listened ever so carefully. She ~~didn't~~ had never realized ~~realise~~ that the wind could say words like "No!": Emily stood up, ~~and~~ and licked her finger, and held it into the air. She ~~felt~~ sensed the breeze on her moist finger and ~~sensed where the breeze was coming from~~ tried to

~~determine the direction it was coming from.~~ ~~First,~~ Quickly, she grabbed Little Mo.
~~she~~ She didn't know where she would end up, so ~~little~~ Little Mo was ~~grabbed~~ clutched
tightly in her hand, swinging ~~too and throw fro~~ to and fro, as Emily ran towards the
mysterious sounds.

“NOOOOOO ALONEEEEEEE!” said the wind, as Emily followed the breeze.

“Alone?” ~~repeated Emily,~~ “~~When has~~ How can the wind ever ~~felt feel lonely~~ alone,
when it is everywhere,” ~~?”~~ ” ~~said Emily thoughtfully~~ wondered Emily.

~~Emily~~ She made her way ~~through~~ across the beach, climbing over all types of rocks
and seaweed, until she arrived at the mouth of a very large, dark cave. Emily stopped
and listened carefully, ~~as~~ Suddenly, the wind blew out of the cave so ~~fast~~ quickly, it
nearly knocked Little Mo out of her hands. Emily ~~grabbed~~ clutched the toy rabbit and
held her tightly.

“SOOOOOO ALONEEEEEEE!” the wind cried from inside the large, dark cave.

Emily really wanted to know what was making this moaning noise, so she decided to
go in and find out what was going on. She wasn't frightened at all. She knew Little
Mo would protect her. Emily held her toy rabbit closely ~~to her~~ and entered the large,
dark cave. The moaning in the wind ~~became~~ grew louder and louder.

Chapter Three

Emily had walked so far into the cave, ~~that,~~ she could hardly see where she was going. ~~There was a strange silence coming from inside the cave and the~~ Strangely, ~~there was only silence coming from inside. The~~ moaning had suddenly stopped. ~~It all~~ ~~looked~~ Everything was pitch black, ~~and~~ Emily and Little Mo could no longer see anything. ~~They~~ She decided that the smart thing to do would be to head back, ~~but~~ But ~~then,~~ but then, a little, white light appeared through the darkness. Suddenly, a second light came into ~~site,~~ sight. ~~it~~ It was very odd indeed. ~~They~~ The two lights looked very much like a pair of eyes ~~staring~~ staring back at her. In fact, it was a pair of eyes! ~~as,~~ Then, two black dots appeared inside the white circles and looked directly at Emily. “GO AWAY!” Shouted ~~the~~ the a voice coming somewhere near the pair of eyes. The wind ~~as the wind~~ began to pick up, nearly knocking Emily over again. “Who are you?” Emily asked, squeezing Little Mo so tightly that ~~her~~ the poor rabbit’s eyes bulged out from her little head.

“I said go away,” said the two eyes, as the voice got a little louder.

“Are you the one that keeps ~~on~~ moaning in the wind?” asked Emily, approaching the two eyes, in order to see a little clearer.

“What? No?” ” said the eyes curiously, as he ~~didn’t know~~ had not known that anyone could hear him.

“My name is Emily and this is Little Mo, ~~p.~~ Please show me what you look like.”

~~Asked Emily~~ Emily said, as she ~~got closer~~ slowly inched closer and closer to the big white eyes. ~~but~~ But they backed away from her and asked,

“Aren’t you scared?” ~~asked the eyes.~~

“No, I don’t need to be scared, as I have my toy rabbit to keep me safe,” Emily answered, in her most confident voice. “- Would you like to see her?” Emily asked, holding the rabbit out towards the large scary eyes. She lifted the rabbit, extending it toward the large, scary eyes.

The eyes closed and then there was a silence. From the darkness appeared ~~this a~~ small, skinny, bony body ~~which was smothered covered~~ in thick hair. The bony body ~~revealed appeared to be~~ a young man ~~who had with~~ a large, over-sized head. ~~This man~~ He had huge, wide monkey-like ears and a ~~pulled pushed~~ up nose that looked like it belonged ~~to on~~ a ~~pigs, pig’s~~ pink snout. His mouth was very small, ~~but and~~ he had no teeth, just thick, blood shot gums that looked as though they had never been cleaned. ~~And of course, his~~ His eyes, which were wide, ~~and starring~~ stared deeply into Emily’s face to see how scared she was.

“Are you scared now?” asked the man, as he moved closer to Emily’s face to try and scare her. Emily stood still and looked up and down at his strange face and bony body ~~up and down~~ and said calmly,

“No, why should I be scared?”

“Because, I am I’m a horrible beast!” stated the man. “I’ve got the ears of a monkey and the nose of a pig. I have a toothless -mouth and wide, ~~starring starring~~ eyes. You should be scared.”

“But I’m not,” said Emily again, sitting down on a rock beside him. “What is your name ~~Mr~~ mister?”

“My name is Humpadorus,” said the man proudly.

“Humpadorus,” Emily repeated. “That’s a very curious name. Why did your parents call you that?”

“They didn’t. I called ~~me~~ myself Humpadurus, because I ~~always~~ have ~~the~~ this ~~hump~~^[KH2] ~~because I live~~ from living in this cave all on my own. ~~and no~~ No one ever comes to visit me.” ~~The Humpadurus said sadly as he bowed his head~~ he explained, as he sadly bowed his head and wiped his large, ~~starring~~ staring eyes.

Intrigues, Emily asked, “Where are your parents and why do you live in this cave all alone?” ~~said asked Emily intriguingly.~~

“My parents left me here because I looked so strange. When I was born, looking like this, it scared the villagers and made the children cry. ~~So my~~ My parents left me alone in this cave so I could never scare anyone again.” The Humpadurus’s nose began to drip, ~~so~~ ~~and~~^[KH3]. Emily pulled a tissue from her pocket and used it to wipe his snotty snout.

“That’s very sad. I don’t think you look so scary.” ~~Said~~ said Emily, putting her arm around him. “I have an idea! I think you should come home with me. I live with my ~~Dad, he~~ dad. He and I ~~will~~ could take care of you. We could be a family!” The thought of leaving the cave scared the Humpadurus and he got up with a ~~start and scuttled over to a corner in the cave~~ start, scuttled over to a corner in the cave, and hid.

“No you won’t, you will just put me in the circus and have people laugh at me. I’d rather stay ~~here~~ here,” sobbed the Humpadurus, as he crouched lower behind the rock.

“I would never do ~~that, what~~ that. What a terrible thing to say. ~~!~~ I think you need cheering up². Emily stopped and thought for a moment, then offered, “If I ~~can~~ could make you happy, would you come with me and live with ~~Dad and I~~ me and my dad?” Emily suggested. ~~asked.~~

“It’s no use. Nothing could cheer me up,” ~~Moaned~~ moaned the Humpadurus. “I am used to being sad and lonely.”

“We shall see. I will come back tomorrow with a few things to make you happy again.

If I ~~can~~could make you happy, will you please come home with me?” Emily ~~said~~
asked hopefully. The Humpadorus sat and thought for a moment. He looked around
the dark, cold cave as if to see what he would be missing if he left, ~~but he agreed.~~then
reluctantly agreed.

Emily skipped happily out of the cave smiling, ~~thinking and thinking about of~~
~~many~~ things she could bring the Humpadorus to make him happy. It would be nice if
he ~~came~~could come home with her, ~~then.~~She ~~she~~ would have her first big brother.

Chapter Four

"Humpadorus? Are you here Humpadorus?" Emily called into the cave, as her voice echoed, bouncing off the walls.

"Alone! All alone!" ~~The~~ the Humpadorus replied, in a ~~very quiet and~~ pathetic voice.

"I have come with a surprise that will cheer you up. It is something that always makes me ~~smile~~ smile," said Emily with a large grin on her face.

"I doubt anything will make me happy." ~~Stated~~ whined the Humpadorus, cradling his head in his hands.

"We shall see," said Emily. ~~Then as~~ she put her fingers in her mouth and gave out a ~~high pitched~~ high-pitched whistle.

Suddenly, a tiny little car whizzed into the cave at full speed. It beeped its horn and flashed its headlights. It drove up to the Humpadorus and spun around him three times. The Humpadorus looked terrified as he watched the car spin round and round.

It made him so dizzy that he fell back onto his hairy bottom. ~~From~~ Out of the tiny car leaped ~~out~~ three men with lots of weird makeup ^[KH4]. ~~They were clowns.~~ They are

clowns, Emily explained. ~~The clowns~~ A few of them ~~They began to~~ pulled pull out large tambourines and started banging them about like crazy. ~~A second~~ Another. ~~Then~~

one clown pulled out a huge custard pie and threw it up into the air. ~~and it~~ It hit the

Humpadorus right on the head. ~~The third clown~~ Yet another, pulled out lots of plates from his jacket and started spinning them around on his fingers and then on his nose.

Emily sat to one side, happily clapping her hands at the funny clowns as they began to whiz around the room on unicycles. ^[KH5] The custard pies flew around the cave going

SPLAT against the walls. The ~~Tambourines~~ tambourines banged louder and louder.

making an awful CRASH. The plates fell off the clown's nose making a terrible SMASH.

"Enough!" shouted the Humpadorus, who covered his hands over his large, monkey-like ears. "This is supposed to make me happy? The splatting, the crashing, and the smashing? Please take them away. I want to be alone!" cried the Humpadorus.

Emily looked over at him and she could see that he was very upset. ~~She~~ Feeling disappointed, she asked the clowns to go. ~~and they~~ They slowly got back into their car and ~~whizzed-puttered~~ off, out of the cave.

"I'm sorry, ~~Humpadorus, Humpadorus~~; I thought they would make you happy. ~~I will try better tomorrow. But, tomorrow will be better.~~ Emily paused a moment, then cheerfully said, "I will try again tomorrow! I will find something return with something that isn't so loud and that doesn't go splat, crash, or smash." ~~Said said Emily as she~~ She reached out and put her arm around him.

"Thank you." said the Humpadorus, as he crawled back into the darkness of the cave and went to sleep.

Emily quietly slipped out of the cave. She ~~was thinking~~ tried to think of something that would make him happy ~~without splatting, crashing or smashing~~ that wouldn't go splat, crash, or smash.. Suddenly, ~~Emily she~~ had an amazing idea.

Chapter Five

The next day^[KH6], Emily returned to the cave₂ but this time she had a large box in her hands with curious little holes in it.

“Humpadurus, I’m back!” ~~shouted Emily excitedly into the cave~~Emily shouted excitedly into the cave.

“Alone! All alone!” replied the Humpadurus wearily.

“I ~~have~~ brought you another present. Something that will make you happy. This one always makes me happy.” said Emily cheerfully.

The Humpadurus leaned closer to the box and sniffed it. He very quickly jumped back and covered his nose with his bony, hairy hands.

“It smells really funny, and not in the good way!” said the Humpadurus holding his nose tightly.

“They do smell a little funny, but ~~it won’t~~they won’t hurt you. I promise.” ~~But then~~Then suddenly the box moved. The Humpadurus jumped again and dived behind a large rock, shaking like a leaf.

“Come back,~~it’s~~It’s okay₂ they won’t hurt you. Just sit on the floor by me₂ and ~~you can~~see what’s in the box.” ~~I promise they will make you smile.~~Emily said confidently, pointing her finger ~~at him to get him to sit down with her~~at a spot on the ground beside her. “ I promise they will make you smile.”

The Humpadurus shyly and slowly moved ~~over to~~near her and sat ~~next to her~~down.

He kept his wide, staring eyes on the moving box.

Emily opened the box and tipped it straight onto his lap. From out of the box popped ~~out~~four adorable little kittens. The tiny kittens gave out quiet ‘meows’ and walked up and down the Humpadurus’s hairy body, purring and rubbing themselves over him.

“What are they doing to me?” The Humpadorus ~~said-asked~~ stiffly.

“They are just saying hello to you, ~~they.~~ They like you.” Emily said, as she picked up a kitten and placed it gently on his head. “See, they don’t go splat, crash, or smash. ~~Just,~~ just as I promised.”

The little kittens playfully jumped about on his lap ~~and played~~ grabbing playfully at ~~with~~ his beard. They pawed at his long hair ~~like as if it was were~~ a ball of string. ~~The~~ A kitten on-Once kitten, who had climbed atop his head, took a shine to his big, bushy eyebrows and starting pawing around with them. ~~They-All the kittens~~ playfully purred, rubbed ~~themselves against him,~~ and pawed at him, ~~as they were~~ having a lovely time. ~~But-However, the Humpadorus wasn’t!~~ But the Humpadorous, however, was not!

“Oh, help! These mini beasts are trying to attack me. Get them off, ~~! get~~ Get them off,” ~~!”~~ screamed the Humpadorus, waving his arms frantically in the air.

“They are only playing with your hair, silly, ~~t~~ They think it’s a ball of string.” Emily ~~said-explained~~ calmly.

“No they’re ~~not, they~~ not. They are trying to hurt me. These evil beasts are cutting me with their sharp claws and making terrible, growling noises at me.” The Humpadorus continued to cry.

Emily sadly ~~grabbed~~ picked up the tiny, purring ~~kittens and placed them gently into the box~~ kittens, placed them gently back into the box, and closed the lid.

“It’s ~~okay they’re~~ okay. They’re gone now, you can relax,” Emily said rather disappointedly. “Well, the clowns didn’t make you happy, and the kittens didn’t make you happy... I only have-can only think of one more idea-thing if I could only think of something else that might make you happy.”

“Well, please make sure ~~they don't~~ it doesn't claw or growl” said the Humpadorus sternly. “~~Or or~~ go splat, crash or smash”.

“I promise. The last thing I will bring in tomorrow will not claw, growl, splat, crash or go ~~smash~~ smash,” said Emily confidently.

“Thank you.” said the Humpadorus, as he crawled back into the darkness of the cave and went back to sleep.

Emily was a little sad that ~~it hadn't~~ it had not worked. ~~But tomorrow will make him very happy for sure,~~ but was sure that tomorrow's plan would make him happy. She thought believed she had her best idea ever. it was her best idea yet. She knew this would have to be her best idea yet.

Chapter Six

Today was ~~the last day of Emily's idea~~ her last change. ~~Hopefully it will~~ She was so hopeful that it ~~today's idea would~~ make him happy, so that he ~~will~~ would be willing to leave his cave and go home with her. ~~She wheeled in~~ Emily arrived at the mouth of the cave with a large silver ~~trolley which~~ trolley, which ~~was~~ covered by a ~~large~~ white, silk cloth.

"Humpadurus? Oh, Humpadurus, are you there? I have a lovely surprise for you."."

Emily called out, over the squeaking noise of the ~~large silver trolley~~ trolley wheels.

The Humpadurus half appeared from the darkness, ~~just revealing~~ peeking out only enough to reveal his two large, staring eyes.

"Is it safe?" called the Humpadurus.

"Of course it is silly. It's okay. I have a lovely surprise for you."." Emily said sweetly.

"That's what you said before. Does this surprise claw or growl or go splat or crash or smash?" asked the Humpadurus, who was shaking nervously behind his rock.

"I promise it doesn't. Come and see what I ~~have~~ brought you."." Emily said.

The Humpadurus crawled out of the darkness ~~and~~, tip-toed over to the white silk cloth, and gave it a sniff.

"Hmmm, smells good. What is it?" The Humpadurus raised his bushy eyebrows with excitement.

"Something that makes me very happy and very excited," said Emily, as she pulled off the white, silk cloth, revealing a tray of wonderful, sweet tasting cakes.

"Wow, what are they? I have never seen such lovely, colourful things before."." The Humpadurus said, jumping ~~beginning to jump~~ up and down with joy.

“They are called cakes,” Emily began. ~~“We and we and here we~~ have chocolate cake, sponge cake, blue-icing cake, strawberry cake, blueberry cake and my favourite, ~~fruit cakefruitcake~~.”

The Humpadurus’s eyes widened as he began to claw his long, skinny fingers through the cakes and forced ~~d~~ them into his mouth. Emily had never seen anything like ~~it as~~ ~~heit. He looked was acting~~ like a wild animal who had never ~~seen seen any kind of~~ food before. Well ~~actually,~~ he ~~had never seen or never had seen or~~ eaten cakes before, ~~as he had~~ ~~having~~ always lived in a cave.

The Humpadurus grabbed the ~~fruit cakefruitcake~~ and began stuffing that into his mouth, followed by the blueberry cake, strawberry cake, blue icing cake, sponge cake and lastly, the huge chocolate cake. ~~Finally~~ ~~Soon~~, there was nothing left on the tray but a few crumbs. ~~N,~~ ~~not~~ even enough for Emily or Little Mo to have a nibble on.

The Humpadurus fell to the floor in a big heap. He lay very silent and still until suddenly he gave out an enormous, ÷

“BURRRRP!” ~~belched the Humpadurus as~~ ~~As he belched,~~ he grabbed and rubbed his large aching belly. The burp was then followed ~~by aby~~, “MOAN!!!! My tummy hurts.” ~~complained the The~~ Humpadurus ~~as he~~ lay on the floor in a heap, looking very ill indeed.

“What have you done to me? My tummy really hurts. This is not making me happy at all.” ~~The~~ ~~complained the~~ Humpadurus, ~~as he~~ continued to moan.

“I’m sorry,” said Emily sadly. “I didn’t think you were going to eat that much; ~~but,~~ ~~But~~ you were happy for a moment, ~~weren’t you? .?~~ Will you come home with me now?” The Humpadurus just stared ~~sadly~~ back at Emily with watery eyes.

“But, ~~I am no longer happy you haven’t made me happy. All~~ ~~all~~ you have brought me are things that make me ill, ~~and or~~ things that claw, growl, splat, crash or smash. I

am not happy, so I am not going anywhere!” The Humpadorus crossed his arms and sulked. This made Emily very sad ~~as~~ because she had failed to make him happy. She squeezed Little Mo tightly against her chest, feeling miserable that nothing had worked.

“Well, I guess there is nothing I can do. I have tried to make you feel happy, but nothing I have done has ~~worked~~ helped, so I guess I better leave you here alone.”

Emily said unhappily, with ~~a tear in her eye~~ tears forming in her eyes.

“I guess so,” replied the Humpadorus, whose heart felt very ~~sad~~ heavy. He too, was sad that nothing she ~~did~~ tried had made him happy. “Goodbye and thank you for trying.”

Emily turned her back to him, wiped her tearful eyes, and began to walk out of the cave. The Humpadorus also turned away and walked back into the darkness of the cave where he ~~would~~ felt he would spend the rest of his life alone.

~~But then~~ Then all of a sudden, Emily stopped and turned back towards him.

“~~Here~~ Wait!” she said holding out Little Mo. “Take my toy rabbit, ~~s~~ She will take care of you. I think you need her more than I do. She will look after you and make you feel happy. She ~~always did~~ has always done that for me.” The Humpadorus carefully took Little Mo from Emily and then watched as she ~~walked off~~ through turned to leave the cave. The Humpadorus gave Little Mo a tight squeeze. Just then, ~~this~~ a warm feeling tingled in his heart. A feeling he had never felt before.

Quickly he realized, ~~It~~ wasn’t Little Mo that made him feel this way; ~~it~~ it was what Emily had done for him. ~~She gave~~ had given him the only thing that made her happy. She had given him the thing that made her the most happy. She gave up Little Mo so that he ~~may~~ might be happy, ~~w~~ What a wonderful, kind thing to do. The

Humpadorus ~~gave out a huge smile~~felt a huge smile cross his face, which he had never ~~done~~felt before in his whole life.

“Emily!” shouted the Humpadorus, and Emily quickly turned around. He ~~erawled~~excitedly crawled to her on all four legs quickly to her and ~~jumped onto her~~jumped up, and gave Emily a wonderful, warm cuddle.

“Thank you Emily!, ~~you~~ You are very kind. You showed me that you cared for me by giving me your favourite toy. You are the first person who has ever ~~shown that they care for me~~made me feel loved. That is what makes me happy. I am ready to leave and go home with you now.” ~~Said~~said the Humpadorus, as he continued to squeeze her tightly.

Emily and the Humpadorus were ~~both very~~ excited. ~~as they~~Both of them held tightly to Little Mo, jumped up and down, and spun around in circles with joy.

“That’s wonderful!, I have always wanted a big brother. Come with me, ~~I~~Let me show you to your new dad, ~~i~~It will be wonderful!” [KH7] Emily squealed excitedly as she grabbed his large, hairy hand and pulled him out of the cave. She couldn’t wait to introduce him to his new father.

Chapter Seven

Emily's dad found it very strange when she arrived back ~~to~~ at the beach holding the Humpadurus's hand. ~~In fact~~ In fact, he was quite scared. Emily explained what had happened and why the Humpadurus had been in that cave all alone and how sad he was. Emily's dad was a very loving and caring man and agreed that he would look after him. ~~This would make the Humpadurus his new son, and a new big brother for Emily. He was excited at the idea of having a new son and that Emily would have a new brother.~~

Both Emily and her dad helped the Humpadurus to look as normal as possible. They shaved ~~his hair body~~ the hair from his body, so he looked smart and neat. They ~~combed trimmed~~ his long ~~finger nails~~ fingernails, so they were small and polished. They cut his hair, so it covered his big monkey ears. They took him to the dentist~~s~~ and made him some lovely sparkling, white teeth made. They bought him some glasses to cover his big ~~staring~~ staring eyes. The big glasses even made his nose look smaller so people didn't notice his piggy shaped snout. Emily's friends were a little worried and scared about the Humpadurus when they first met him. ~~But, but,~~ as soon as they saw the Humpadurus hugging Little Mo, they knew he must be very special indeed for ~~him to have her~~ Emily to have given away her favourite, lucky toy rabbit. So together, Emily, her dad, and the Humpadurus lived together as a new family. The Humpadurus had the caring family he had always wanted and needed to make him happy. ~~Oh!, oh~~ let's and not forgetting forget Little Mo, who never left his side.