

## Meerkat Mail by Emily Gravett

Sunny lives in the Kalahari Desert. It is VERY dry and VERY hot. Sometimes Sunny thinks it is TOO hot. Sunny comes from a large family. They work together, play together, eat together, learn together and sleep together.

In fact, they do everything together. They are VERY close. Sometimes Sunny thinks they are TOO close.



Sometimes Sunny wishes that he could live somewhere else so he packs his suitcase and writes his family a note.



Dear Everyone

I'm off to find somewhere perfect to live. (Don't worry Mum, I'll be staying with our mongoose relatives so will be quite safe.)

Love from Sunny

P.S. I promise to write.

On Monday Sunny visits his Uncle Bob.



To Mum and Dad,

It's a lot like being at home here. (Except that I am the BIGGEST. The weather is sunny and the food is fantastic (lots of scorpions, yum!). Best thing is no one has to keep look out because there's this bird that goes SQUAWK when there is danger. I told Uncle Bob that our family moto is STAY SAFE, STAY TOGETHER. He told me theirs is RUN AND HIDE!

From Sunny

Uncle Bob's family made him very welcome but he didn't fit in!



So on Tuesday Sunny goes to stay with his cousins Scratch and Mitch and the rest of his family.

Greetings from Mongoose Country



Dear Mum and Dad

We have been living in an old termite mound but we are moving.

There is plenty to eat.

Yours ticklishly Sunny



Sunny is getting itchy feet so he decides it's time to move on.

On Wednesday he arrives at his cousin Edward's.



Dear Mum, Dad, Grandad and Grandma,

I'm staying on a farm!

Ed's favourite food is chicken. I haven't tried it yet but I have had plenty of eggs!

(Tell Mickey they are not as good as scorpions.)

Love from Sunny



Sunny is not at all sure that eggs totally agree with him.

On Thursday he heads off to stay with his cousins Mildred and Frank.



Dear Mum, Dad and everyone,

It is raining quite hard. Hope the weather is better back home.

Loads of love from

~~Sunny~~ Rainy

P.S. Great Aunt Maureen was right. I should have packed an umbrella.

Sunny hates getting wet so he decides to leave.



By Friday evening Sunny has reached Madagascar.





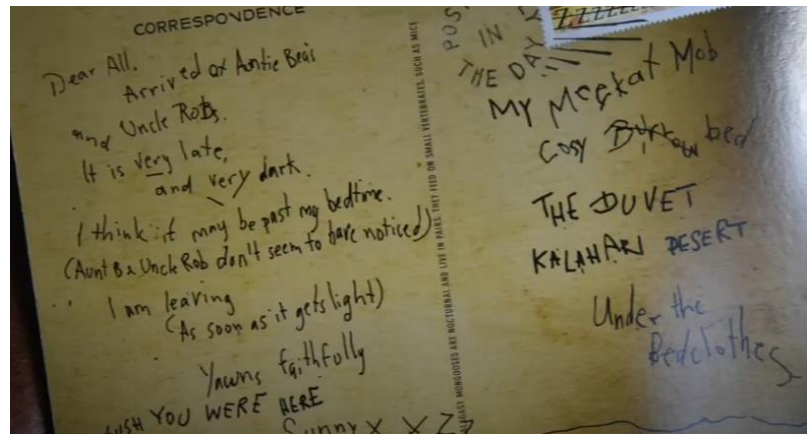
Dear All,

Arrived at Auntie Bea's and Uncle Rob's. It is very late and very dark. I think it may be past my bedtime. (Aunt Bea and Uncle Rob don't seem to have noticed).

I am leaving (as soon as it gets light).

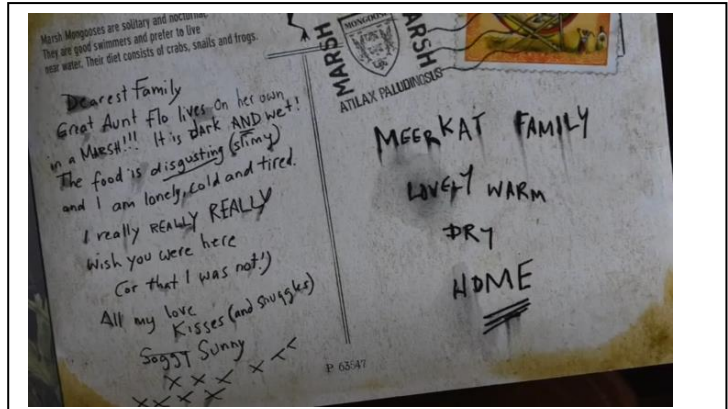
Yawns faithfully, wish you were here.

Sunny



Sunny is afraid of the dark. He can't think of anything worse.

Until, on Saturday, he arrives at Great Aunt Flo's.



Dearest family,

Great Aunt Flo lives on her own in a marsh!! It is dark and wet! The food is disgusting (slimy) and I am lonely, cold and tired.

I really, really, REALLY wish you were here (or that I was not!)

All my love, kisses (and snuggles)

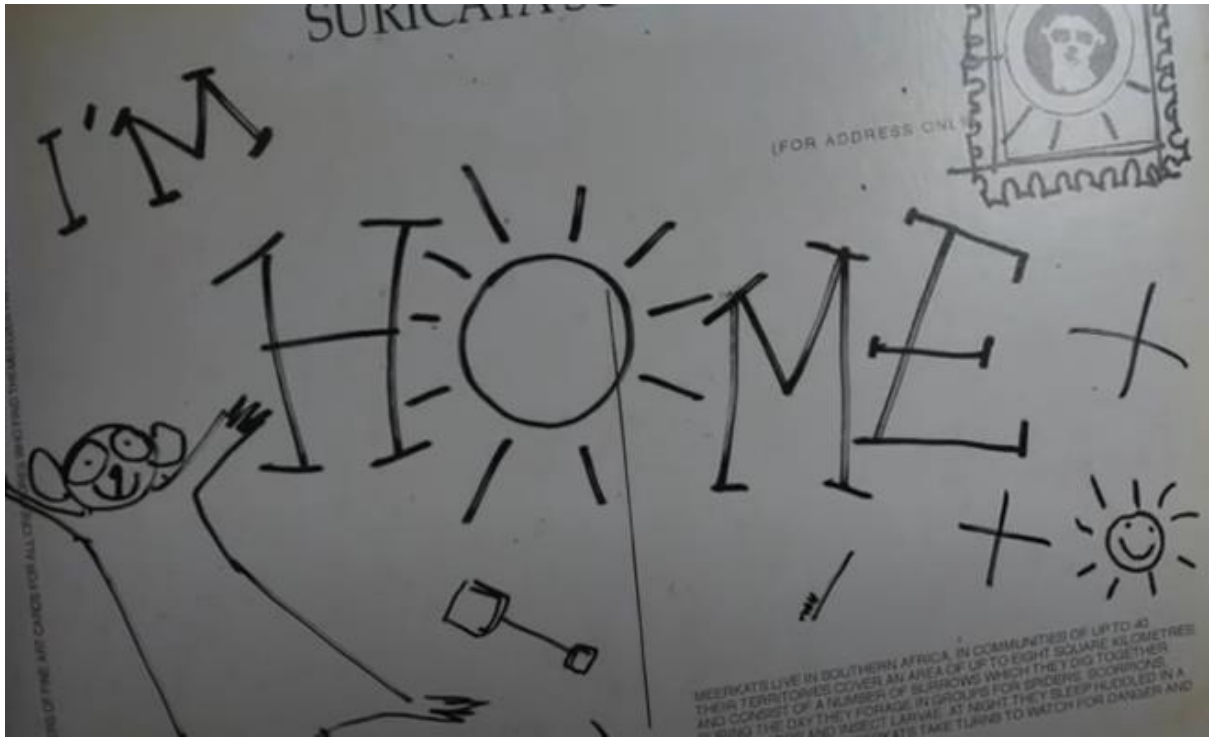
Soggy Sunny

XXXXXXXXXX

Sunny is beginning to worry that nowhere is right for him.

But then on Sunday, Sunny arrives somewhere very dry and very hot where everyone is very close.





And it is ...  
... perfect!

