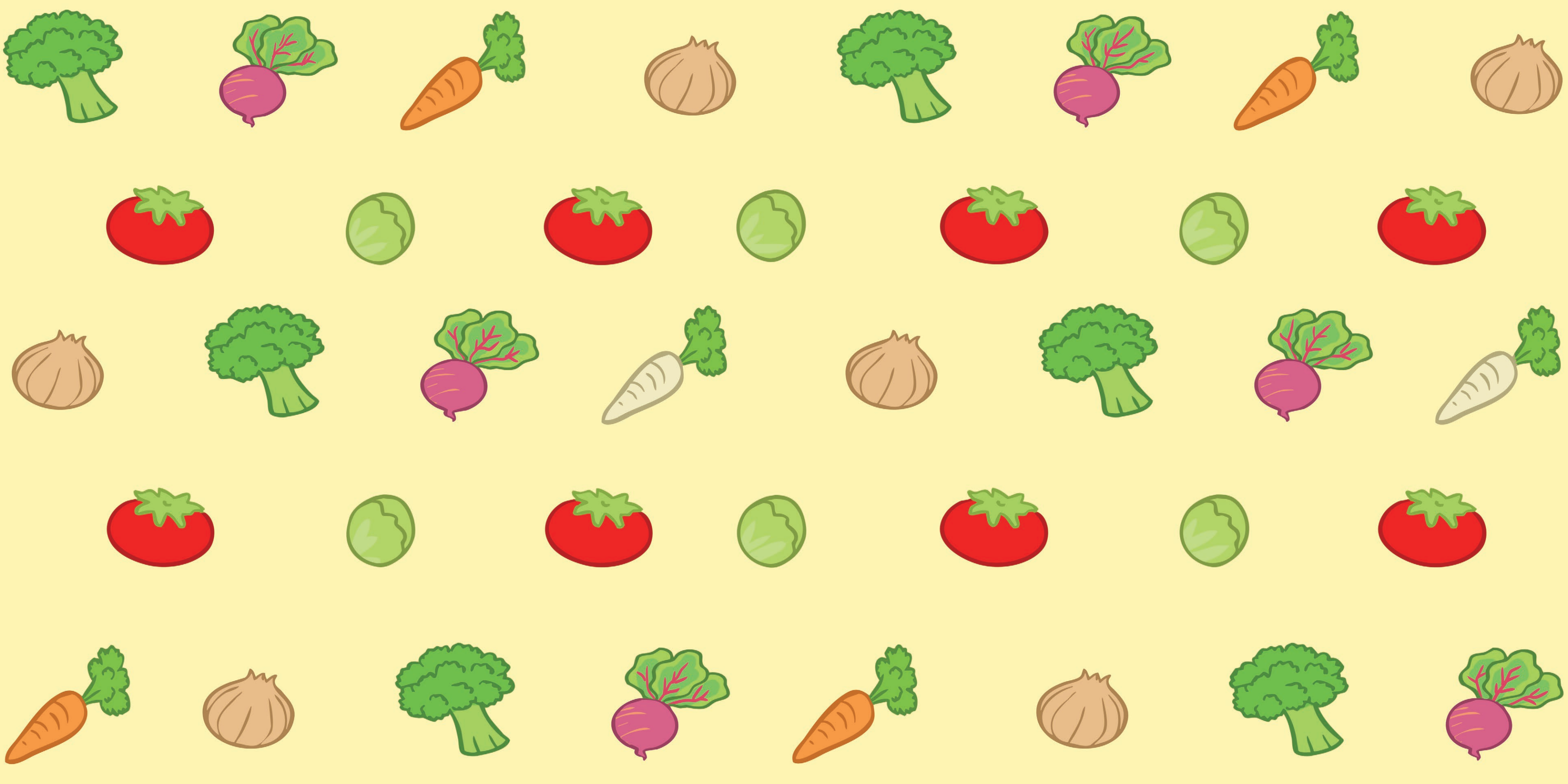




A TWINKL ORIGINAL

# Carrot Club

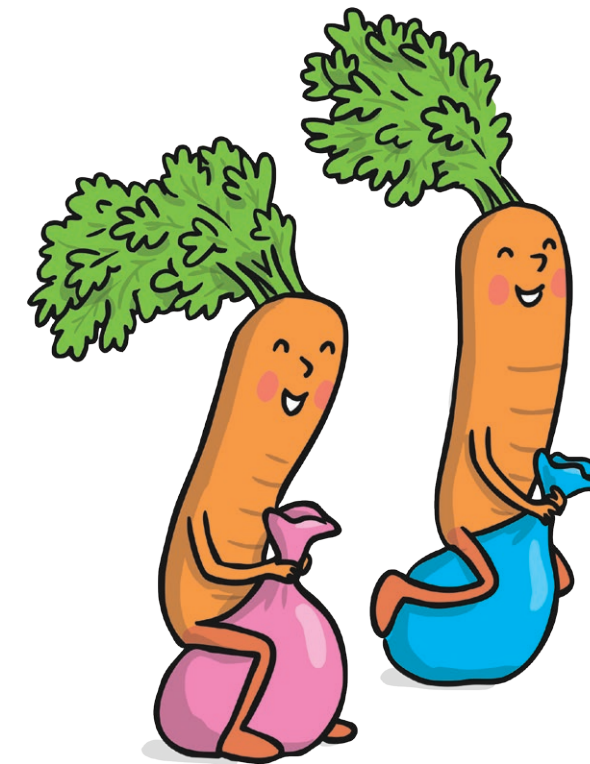






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# Carrot club



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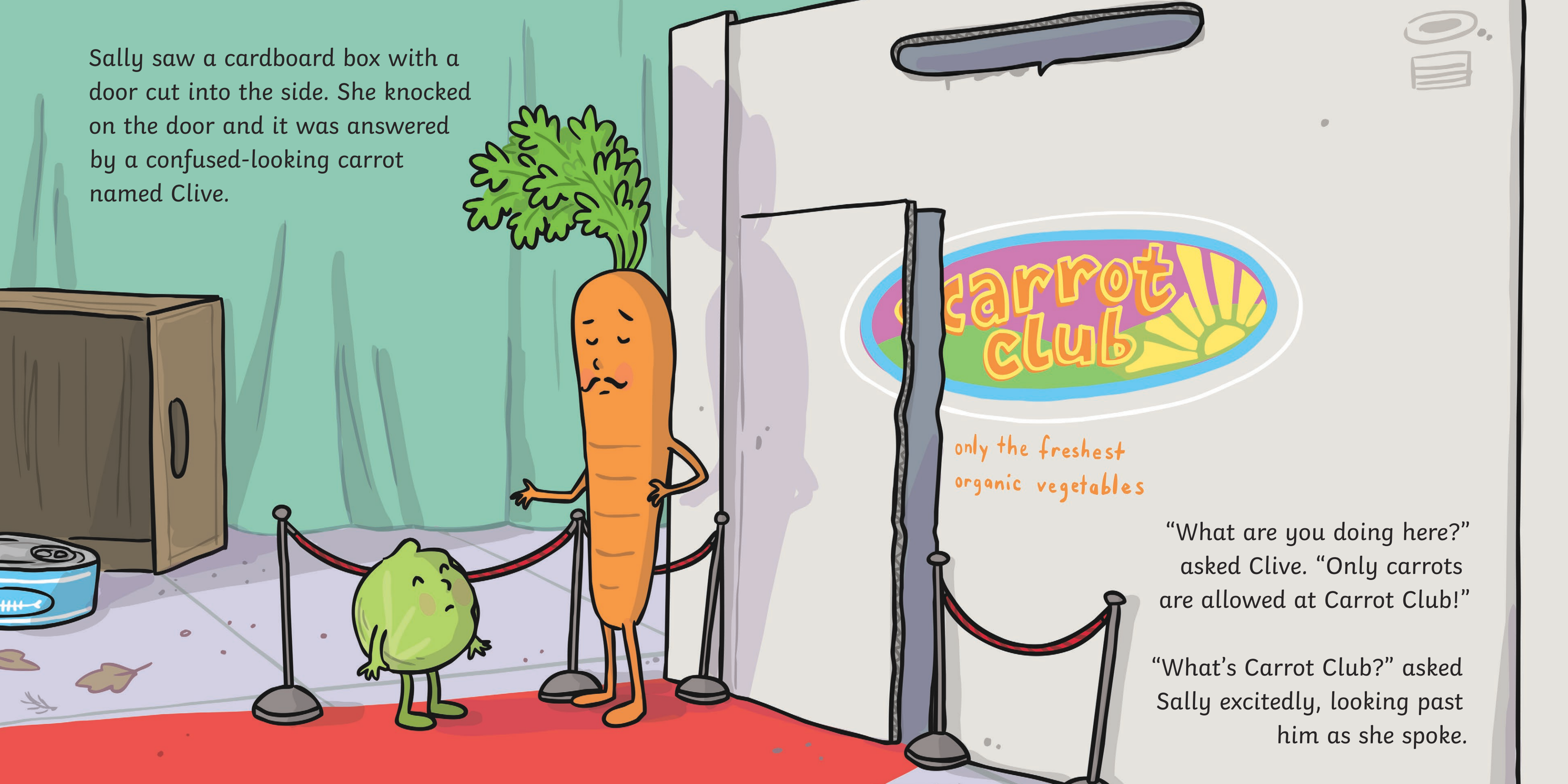
It was midnight in the supermarket and the veggies were sleeping soundly. Suddenly, Sally Sprout was woken by the sound of footsteps coming from the crate next door.

She peered through a hole and was surprised to see a line of carrots disappearing under the counter. She decided to follow them to see what was going on.





Sally saw a cardboard box with a door cut into the side. She knocked on the door and it was answered by a confused-looking carrot named Clive.

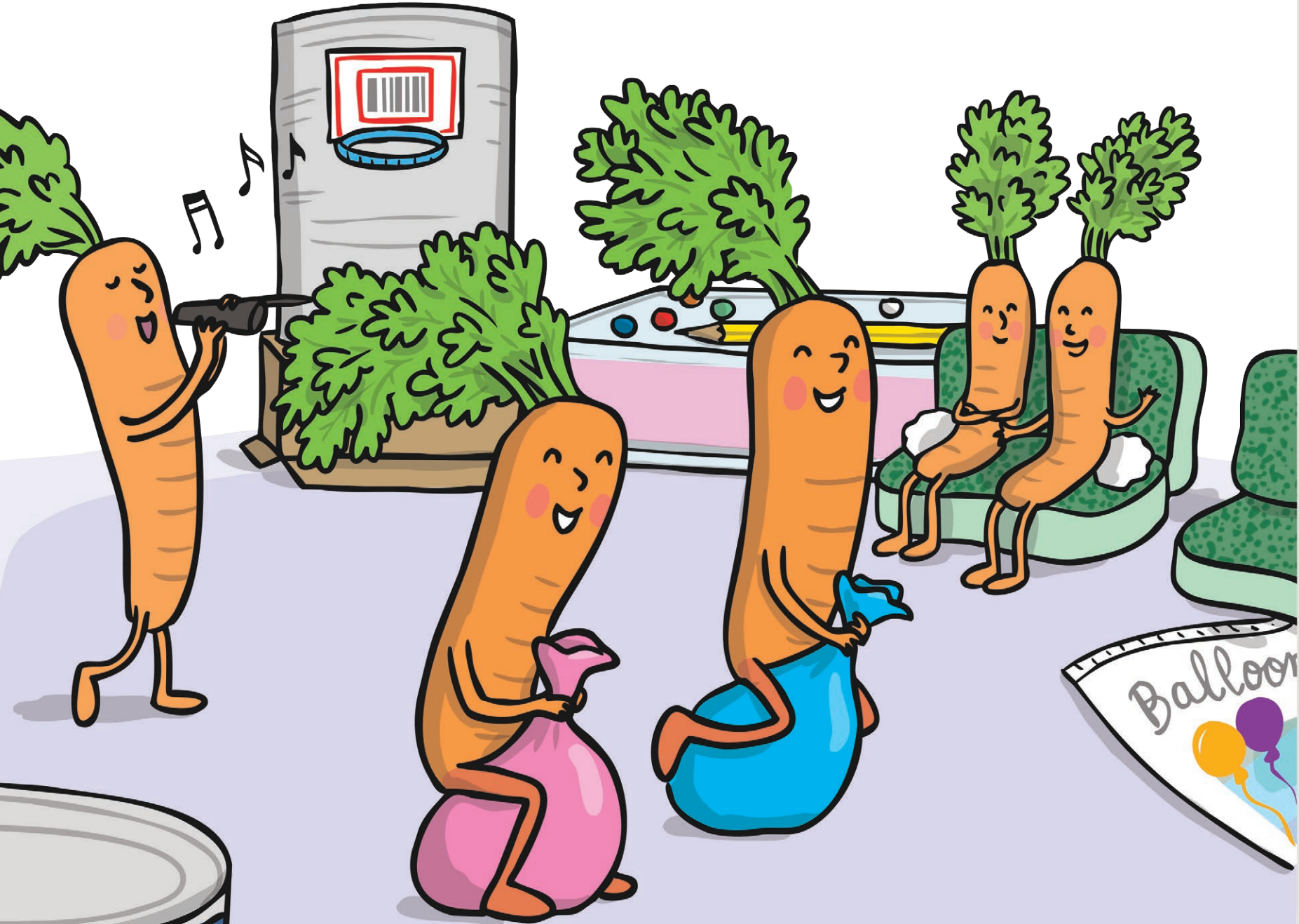


only the freshest  
organic vegetables

“What are you doing here?”  
asked Clive. “Only carrots  
are allowed at Carrot Club!”

“What’s Carrot Club?” asked  
Sally excitedly, looking past  
him as she spoke.





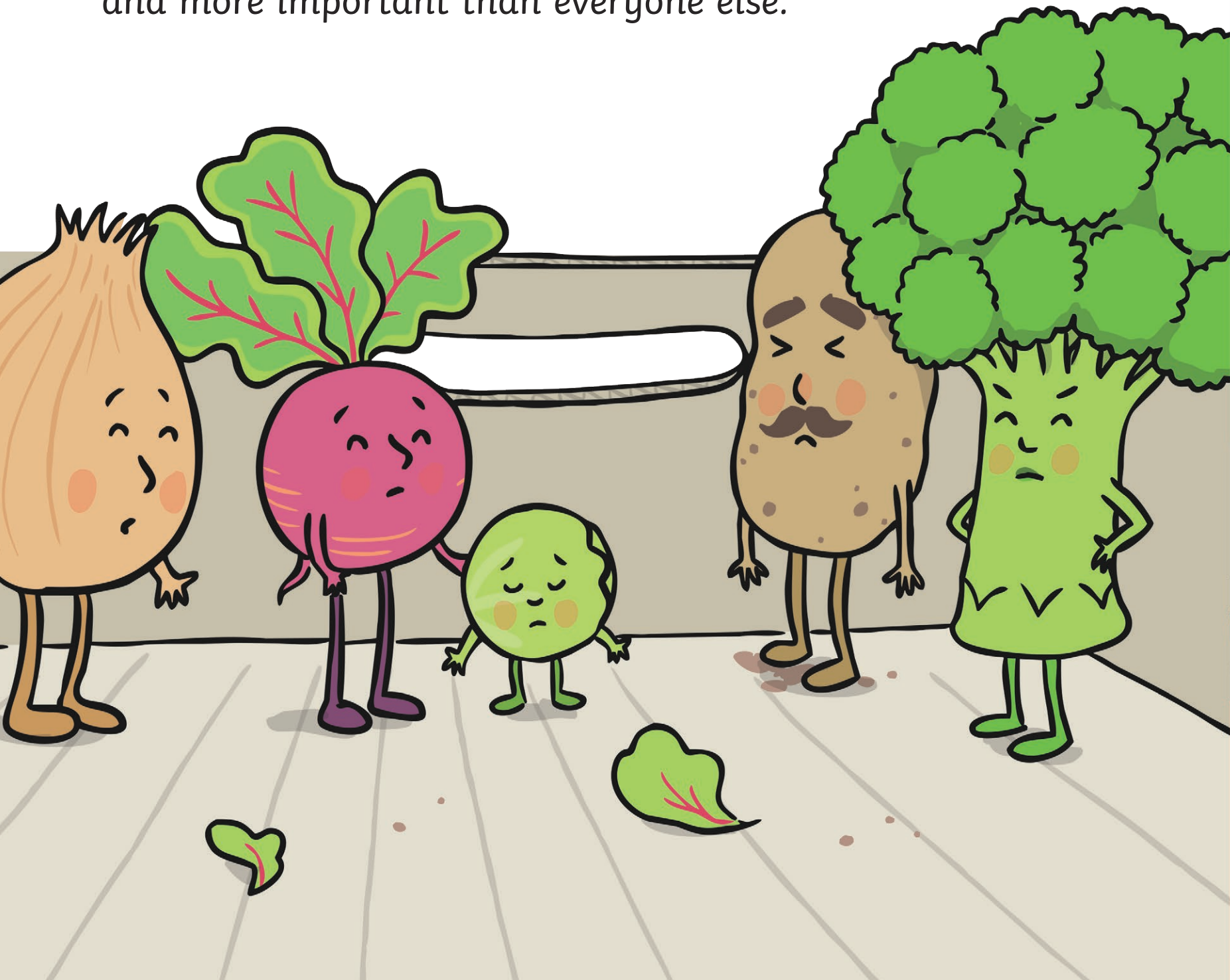
In the background, Sally could see a pool table and a hoop for playing their favourite ball game – vegeteball. Some carrots were bouncing on space hoppers, some were doing karaoke and others were relaxing on puffy sofas.

“I’m sorry,” said Clive, “you’ll have to go. Sprouts are boring and definitely not cool enough to come to Carrot Club. Only carrots are allowed at Carrot Club!” he repeated.

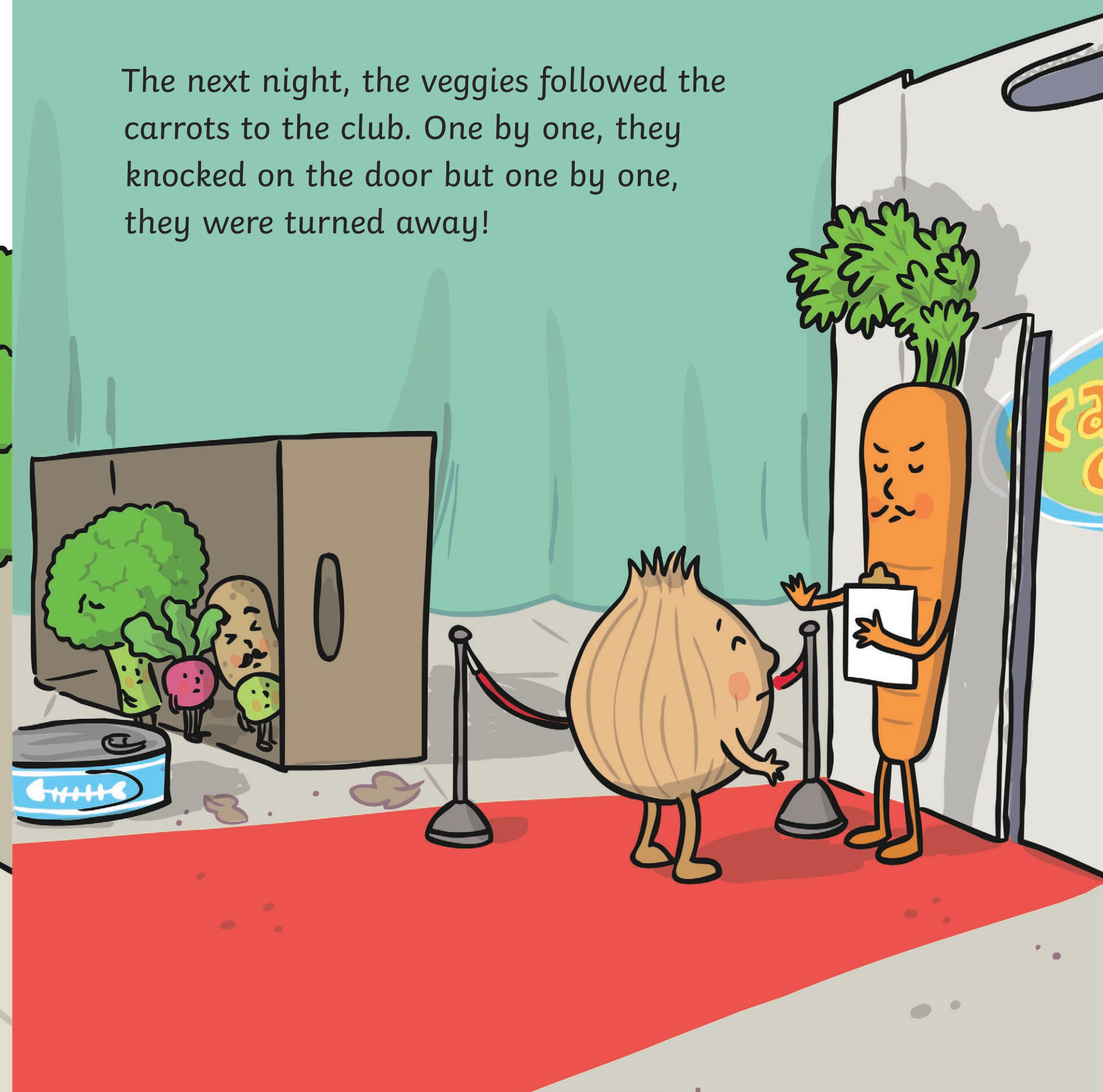




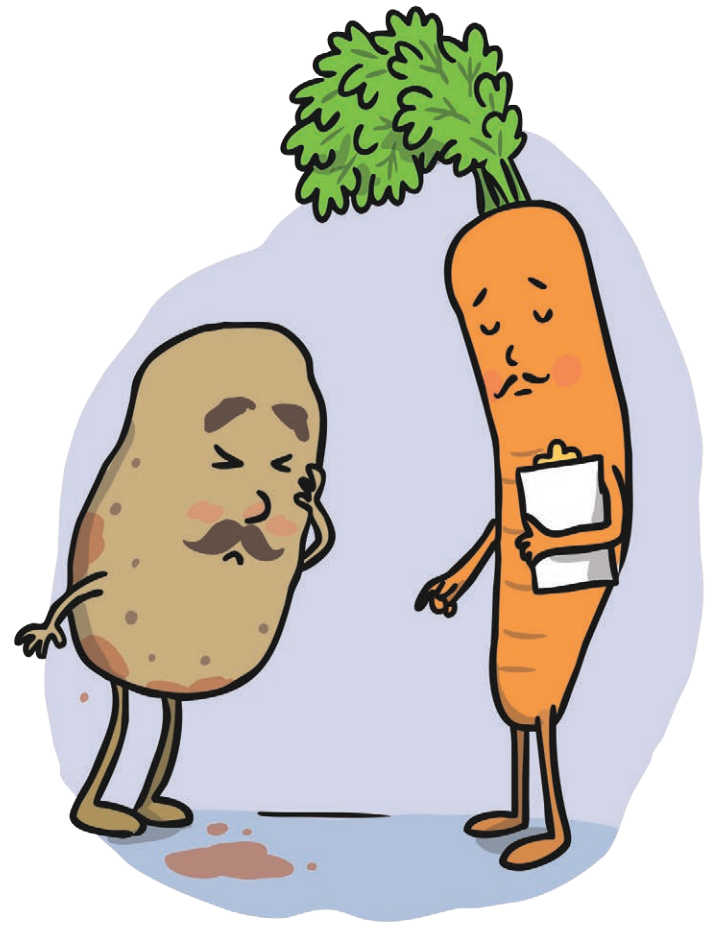
Sally returned to her crate feeling sad and cross. She told the other veggies, who were furious that the carrots thought they were cooler and more important than everyone else.



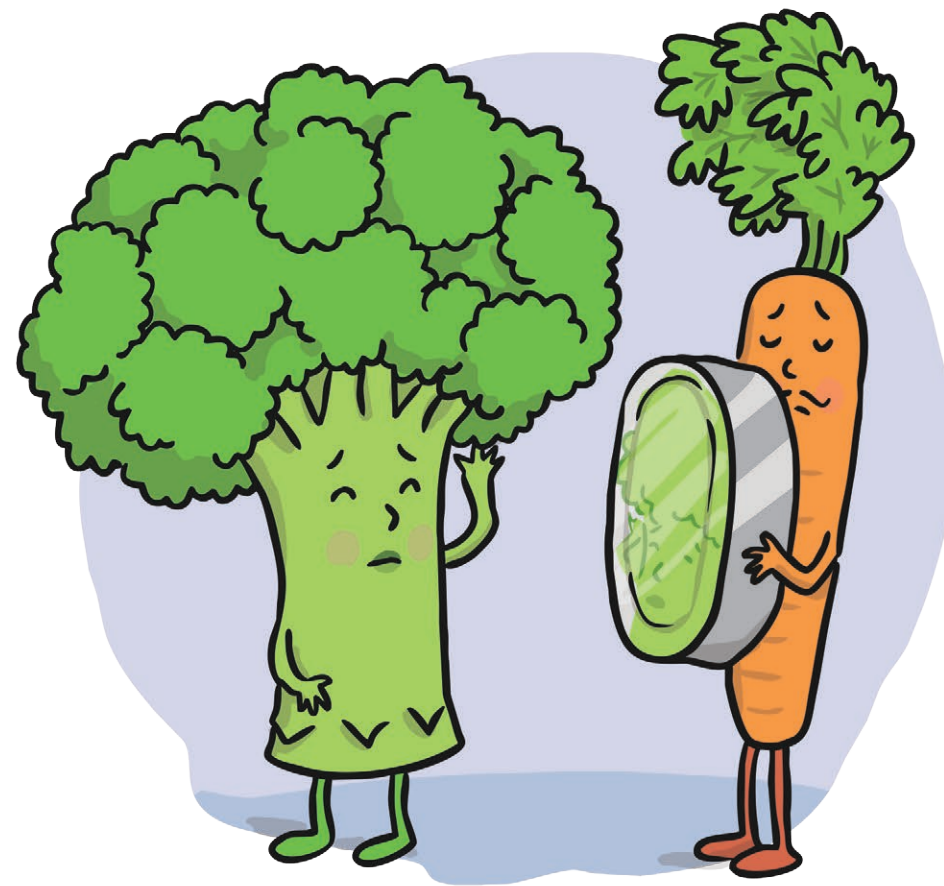
The next night, the veggies followed the carrots to the club. One by one, they knocked on the door but one by one, they were turned away!



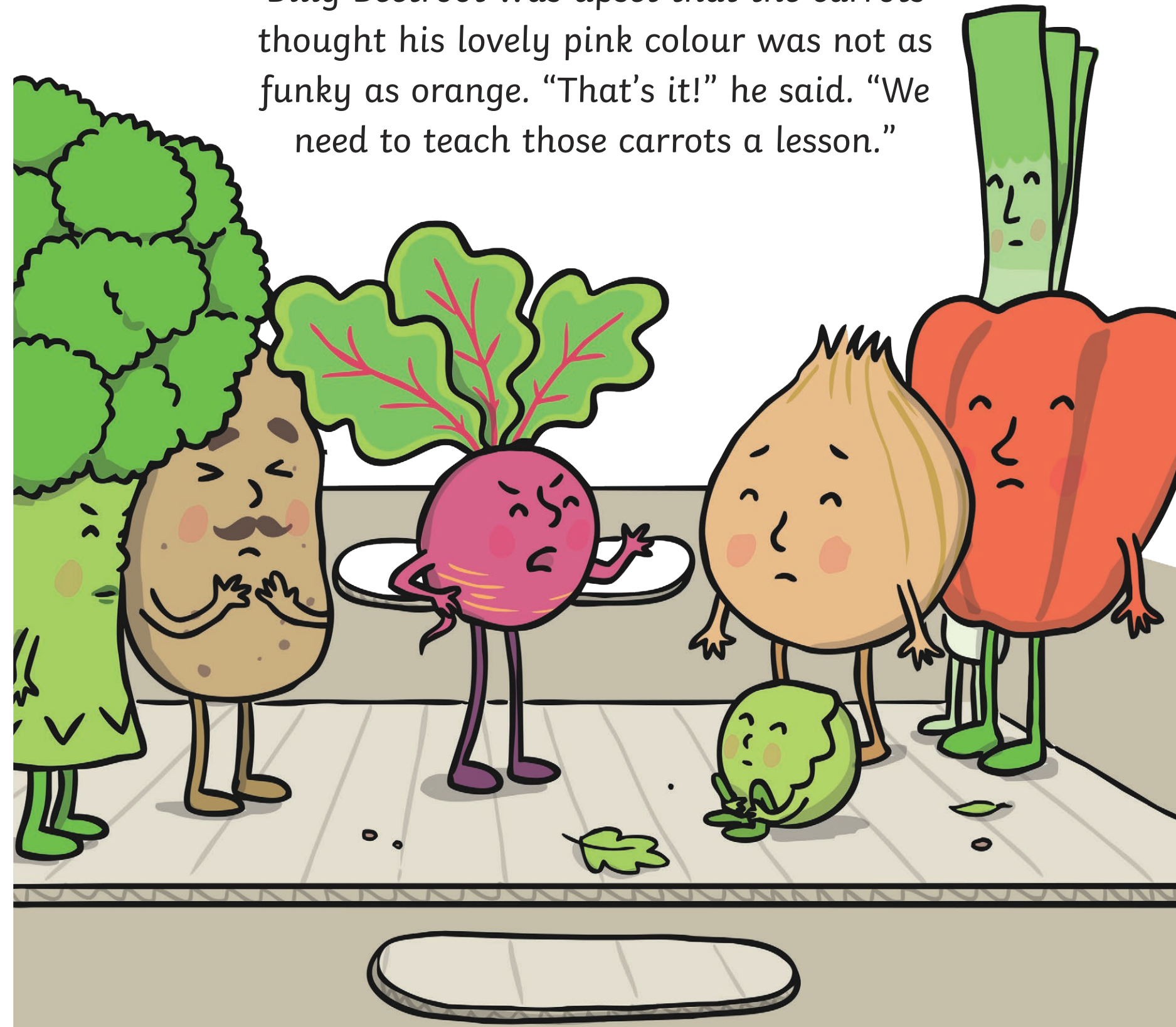




Pedro Potato was told he was too mucky to come inside and Barbara Broccoli was shocked when the carrots said that her beautiful curly hair was not stylish enough.

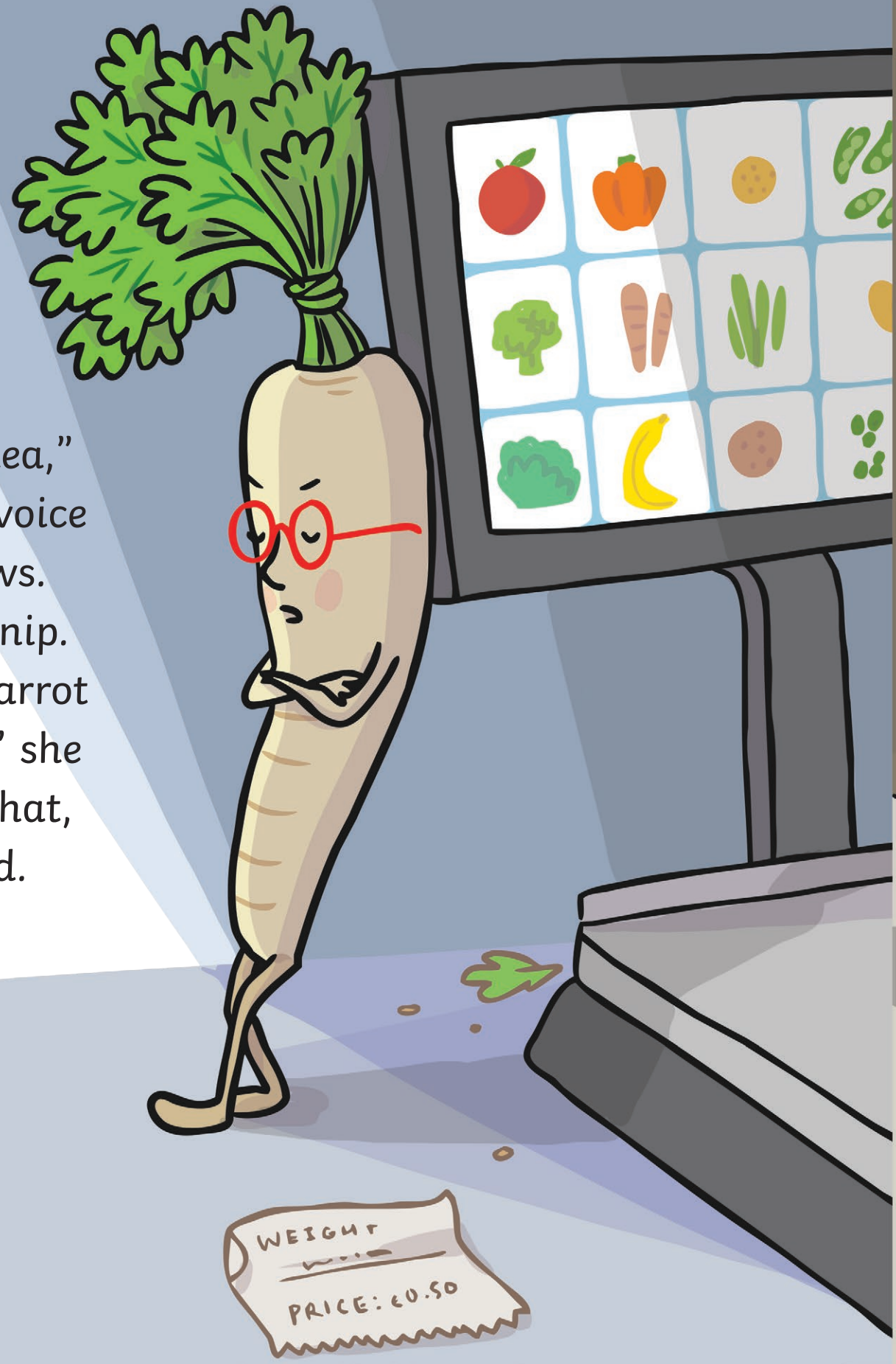


Billy Beetroot was upset that the carrots thought his lovely pink colour was not as funky as orange. "That's it!" he said. "We need to teach those carrots a lesson."

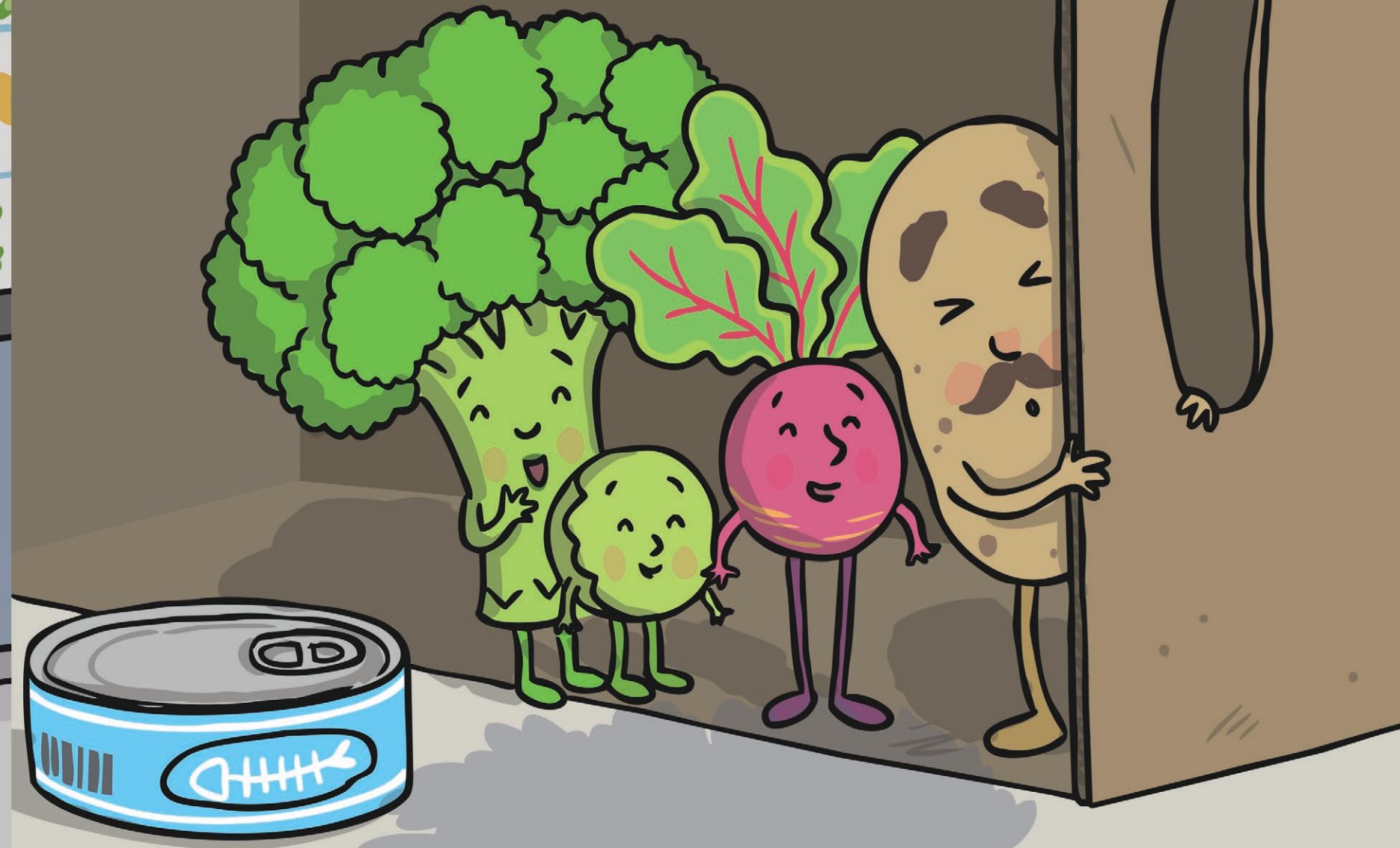




“I may have an idea,”  
said a mysterious voice  
from the shadows.  
It was Polly Parsnip.  
“Meet me outside Carrot  
Club at midnight,” she  
said – and with that,  
she disappeared.



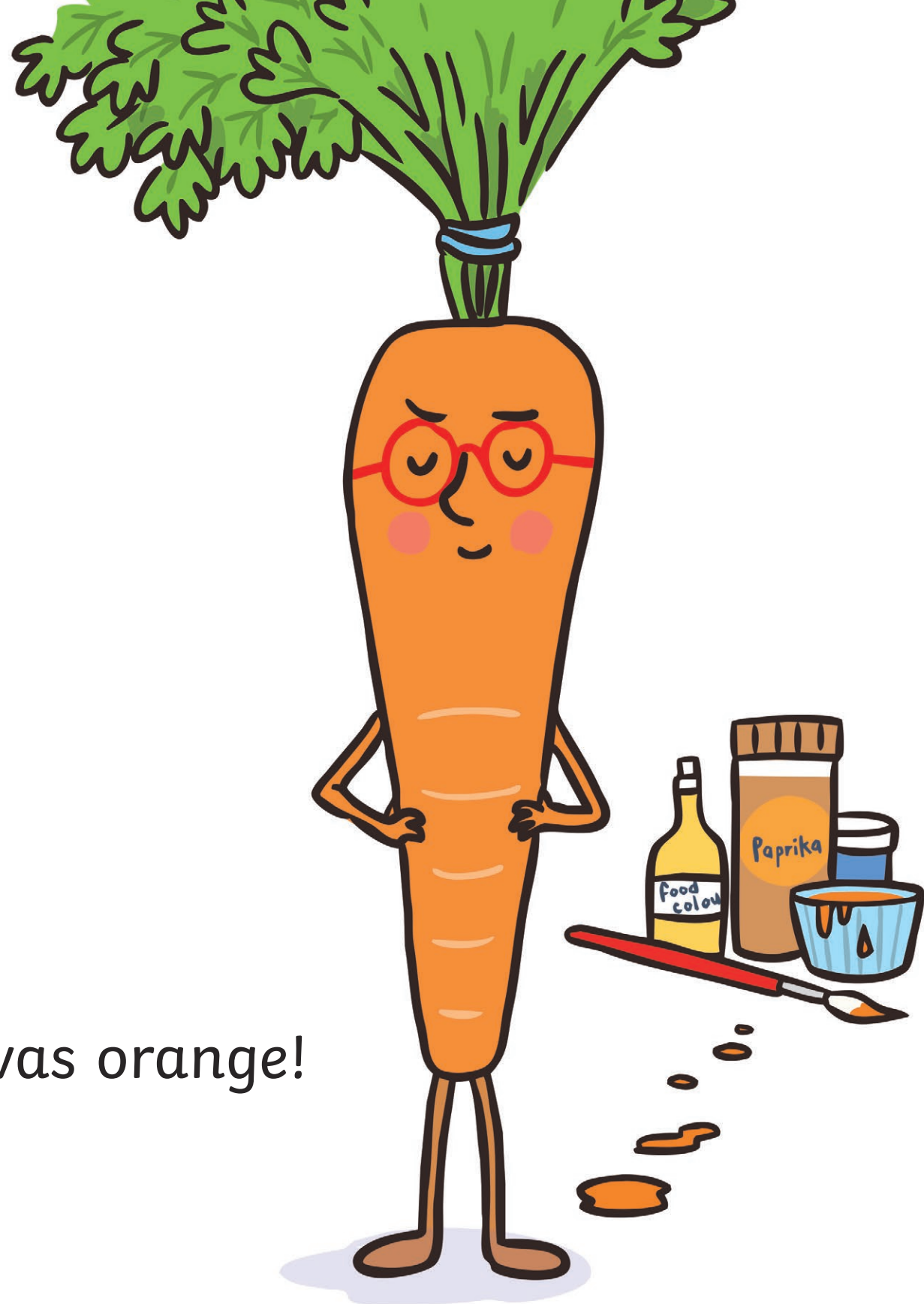
There was a buzz of excitement as the veggies  
waited to see what would happen.



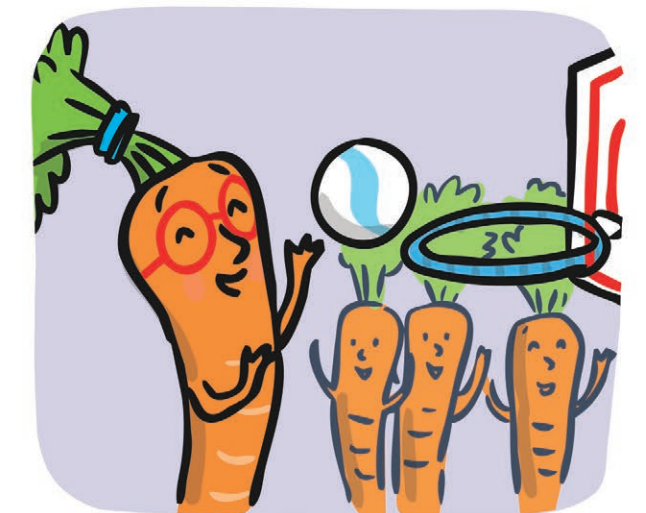
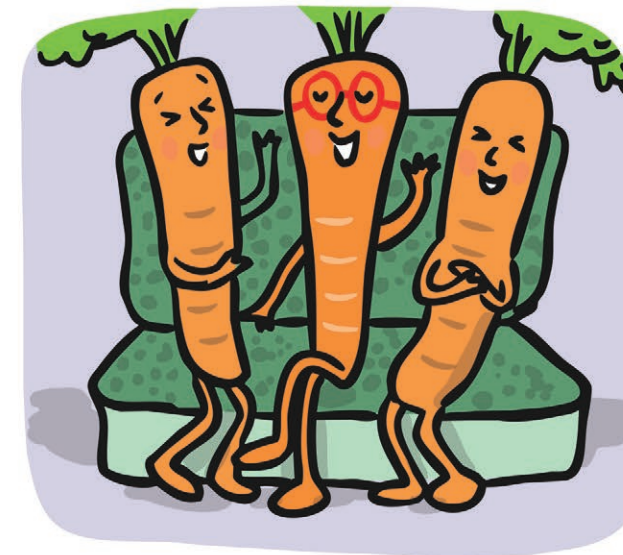
Polly appeared out of the darkness and  
although her face was still familiar, the  
veggies spotted one very big change...



Polly was orange!



She knocked on the door to Carrot Club and, to everyone's amazement, was welcomed inside.



She sat on the sofa telling jokes and she scored the winning point in every game of vegeteball.

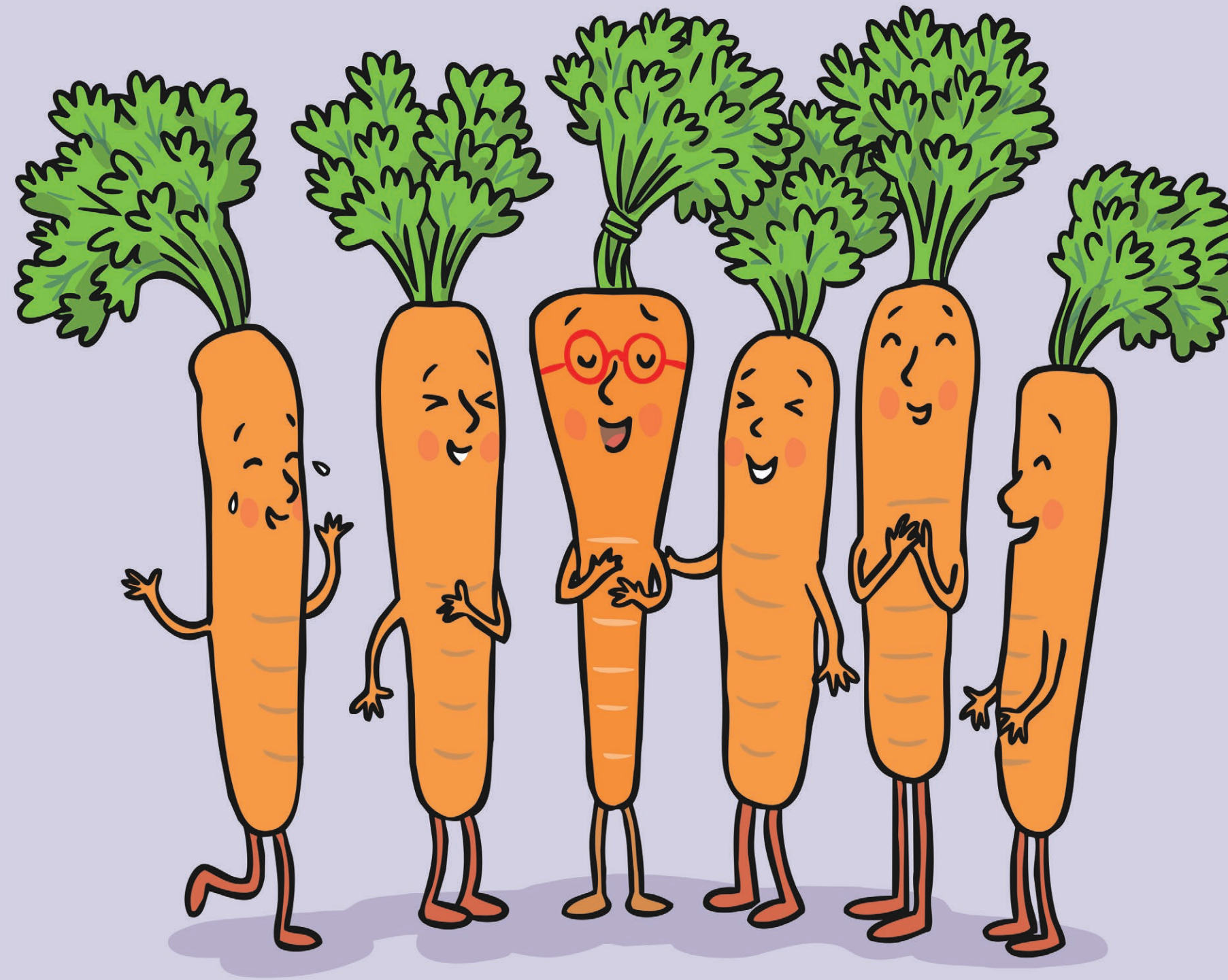


Polly returned night after night, impressing everyone with her skills on the space hopper...



It wasn't long before she was the most popular carrot at Carrot Club.

and her amazing karaoke talents.



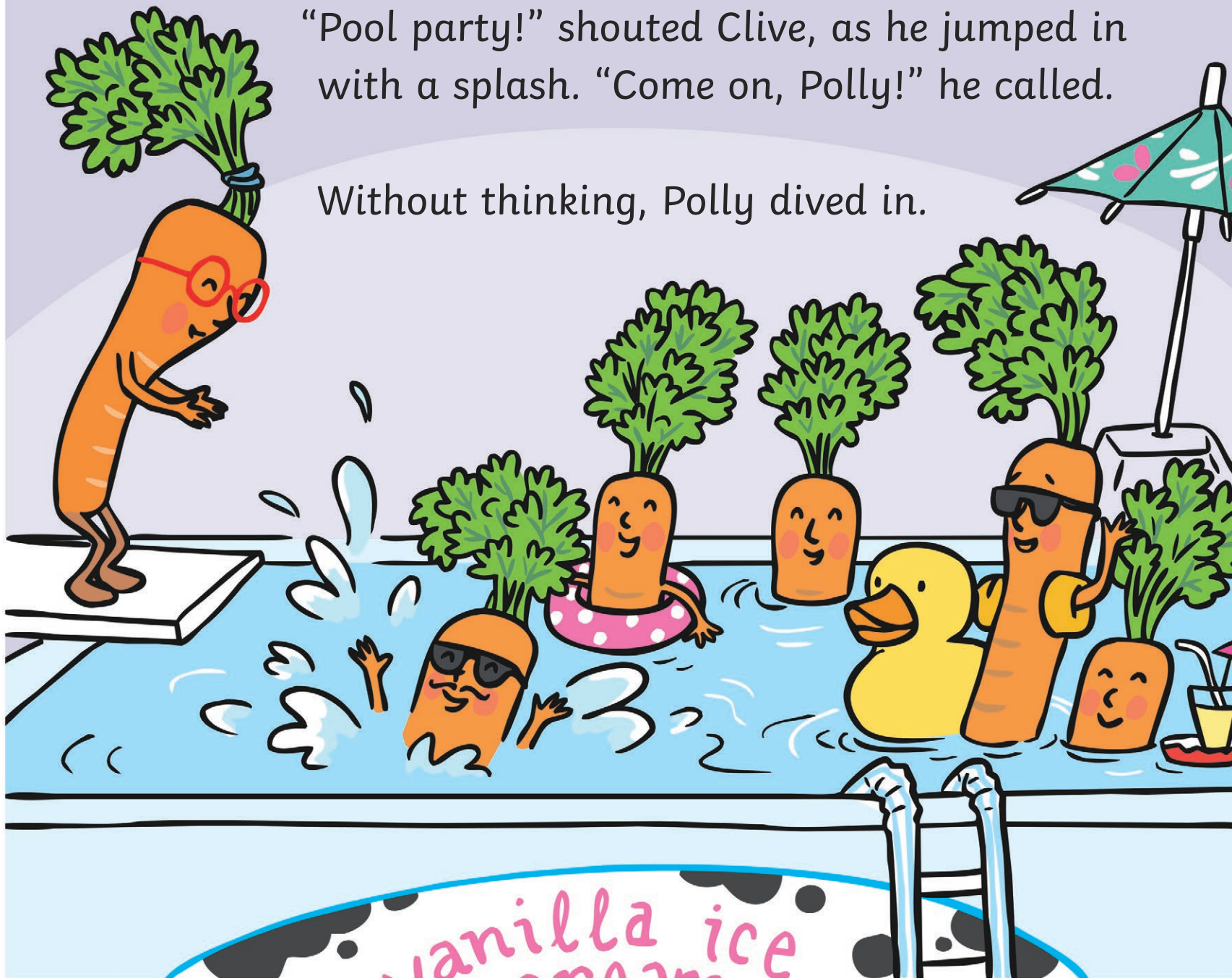
The other carrots told her how funny she was. They loved her fantastic hairstyle and thought she was a great shade of orange.



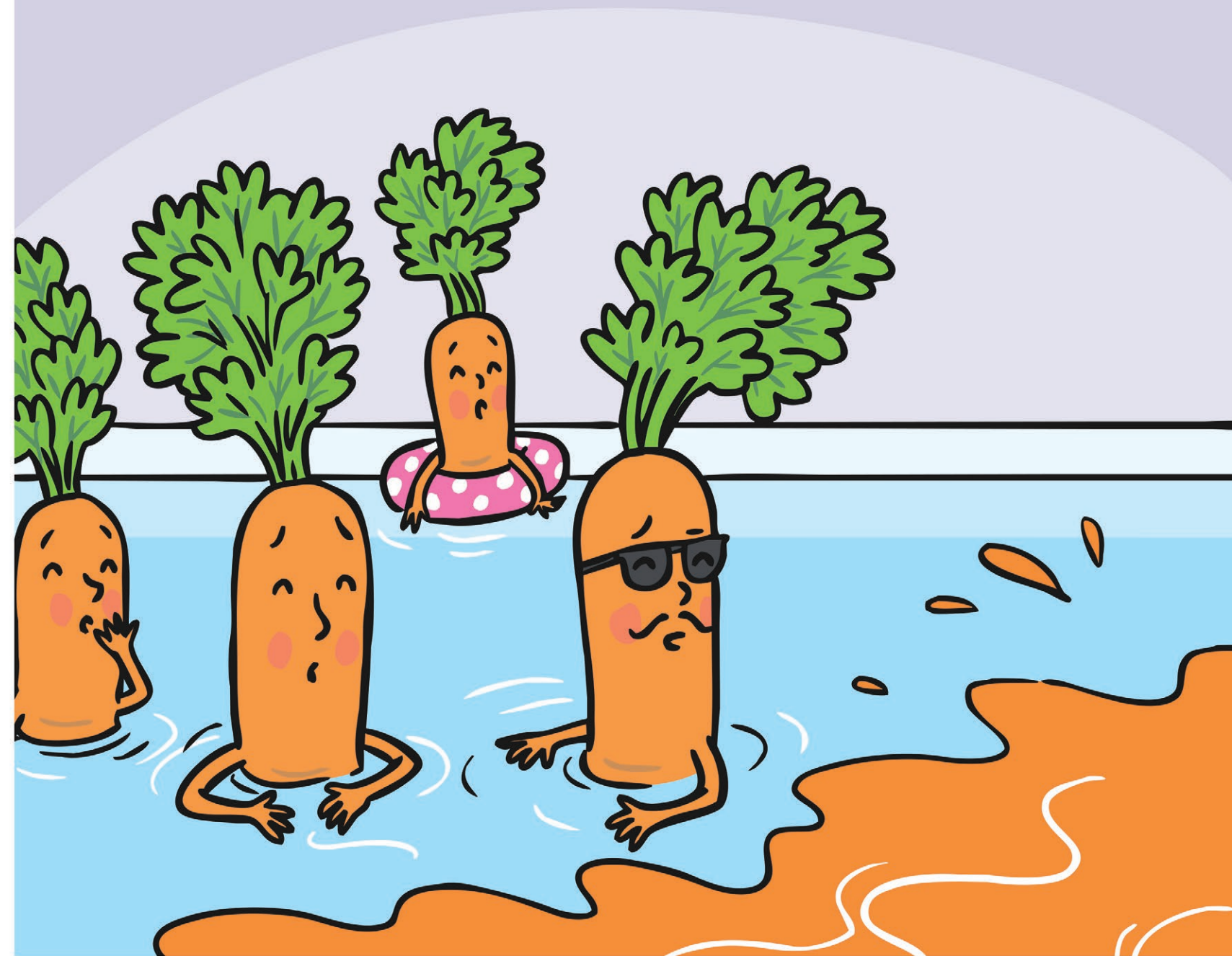
One night, as Polly was arriving, she could hear laughter coming from behind the box.

“Pool party!” shouted Clive, as he jumped in with a splash. “Come on, Polly!” he called.

Without thinking, Polly dived in.



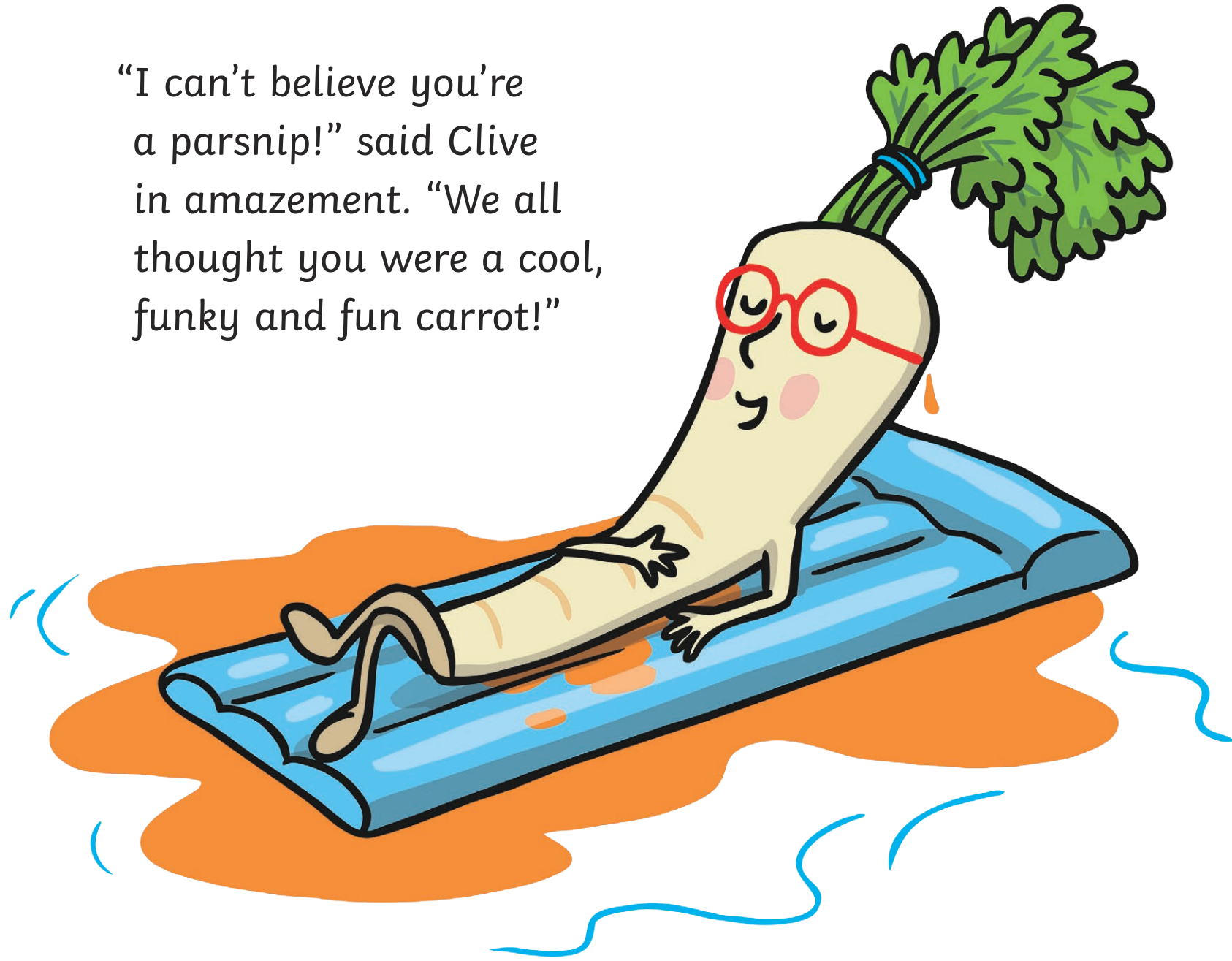
But before long, the water started to turn orange! The carrots gasped with shock and looked at Polly, who was now a very obvious shade of...





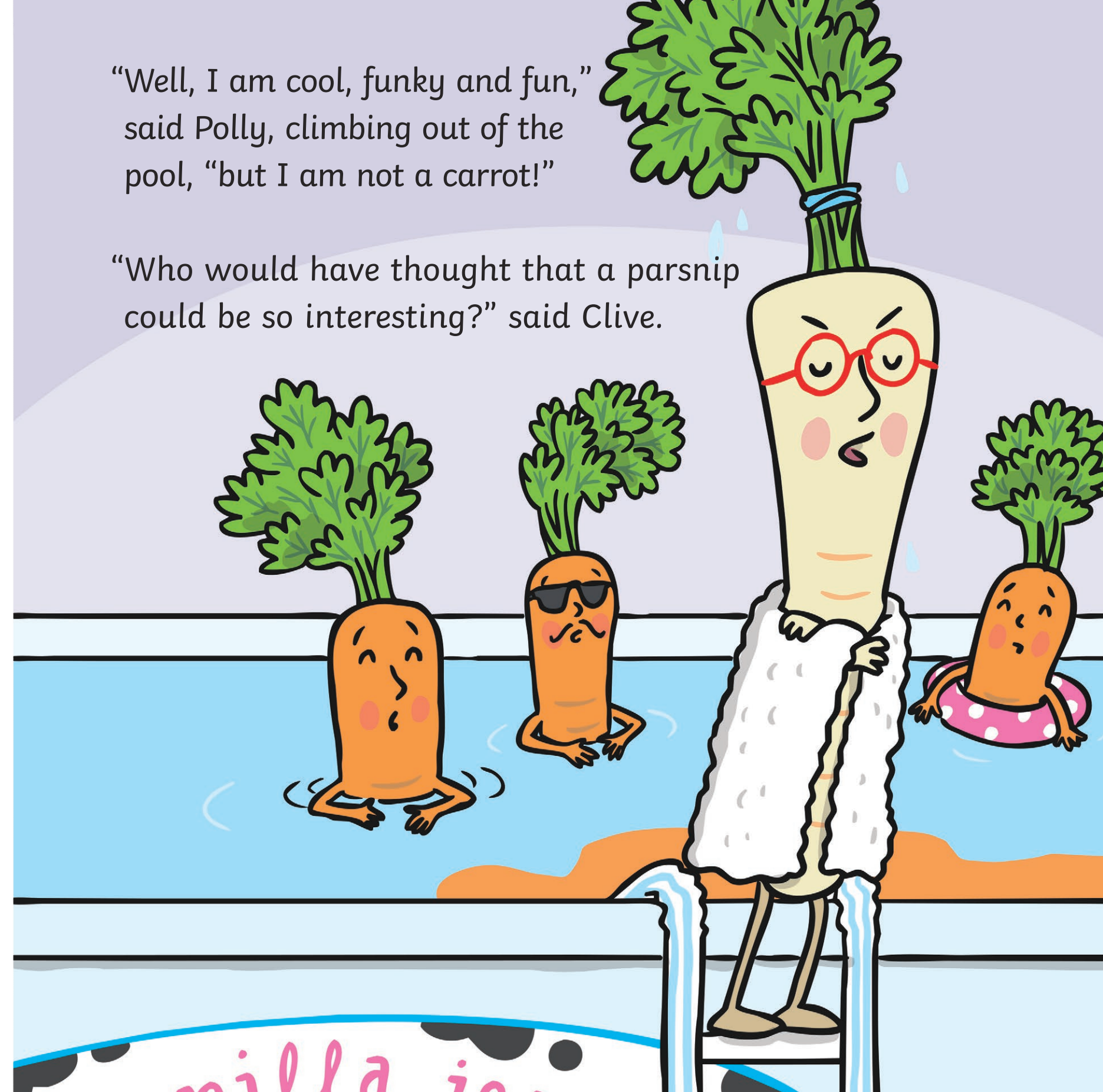
...parsnip!

“I can’t believe you’re a parsnip!” said Clive in amazement. “We all thought you were a cool, funky and fun carrot!”



“Well, I am cool, funky and fun,” said Polly, climbing out of the pool, “but I am not a carrot!”

“Who would have thought that a parsnip could be so interesting?” said Clive.



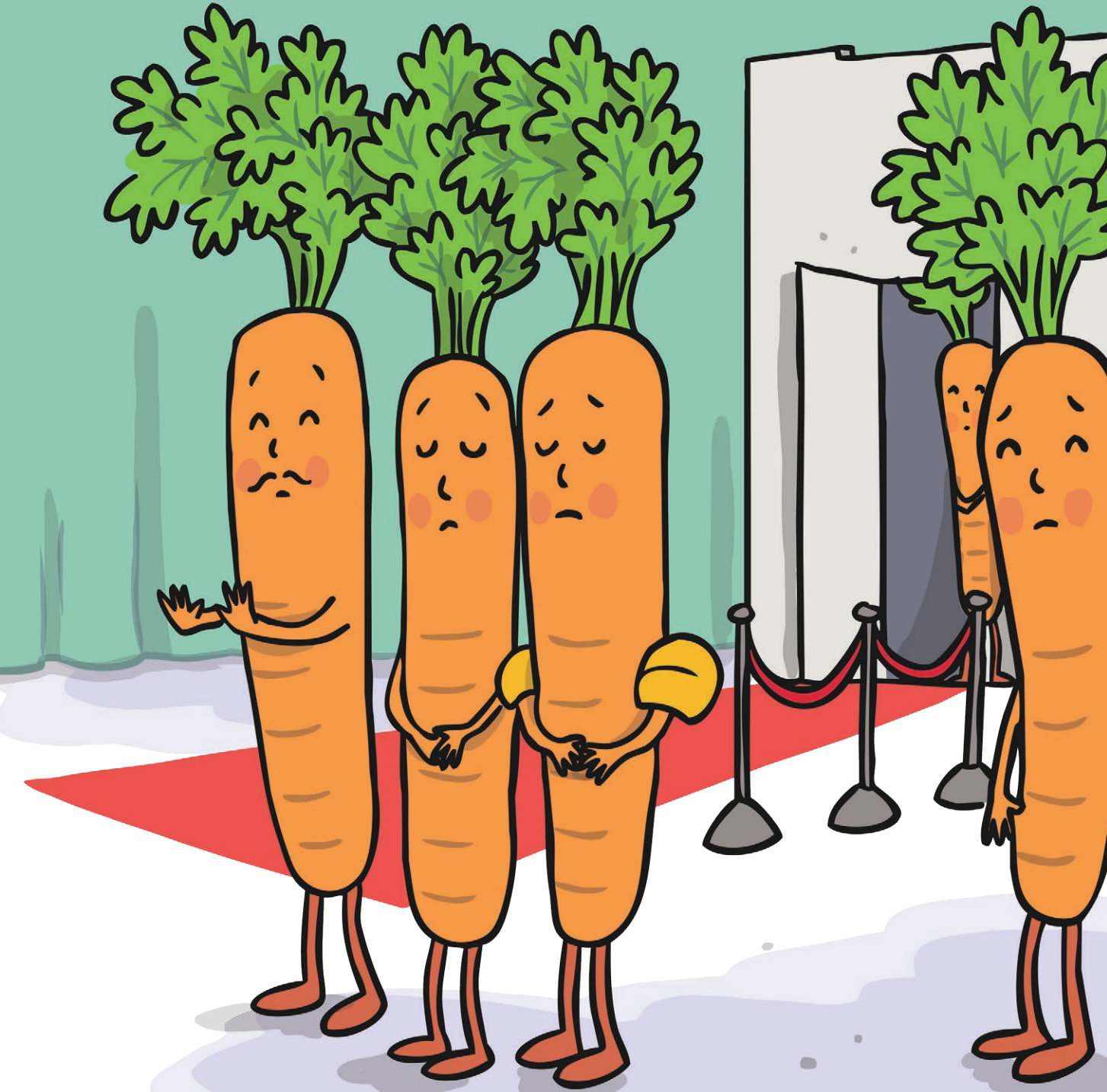
milla ia



“That’s right,” said Polly, “I am interesting!  
And so are all these other veggies.  
But you never even tried to get  
to know any of us!”

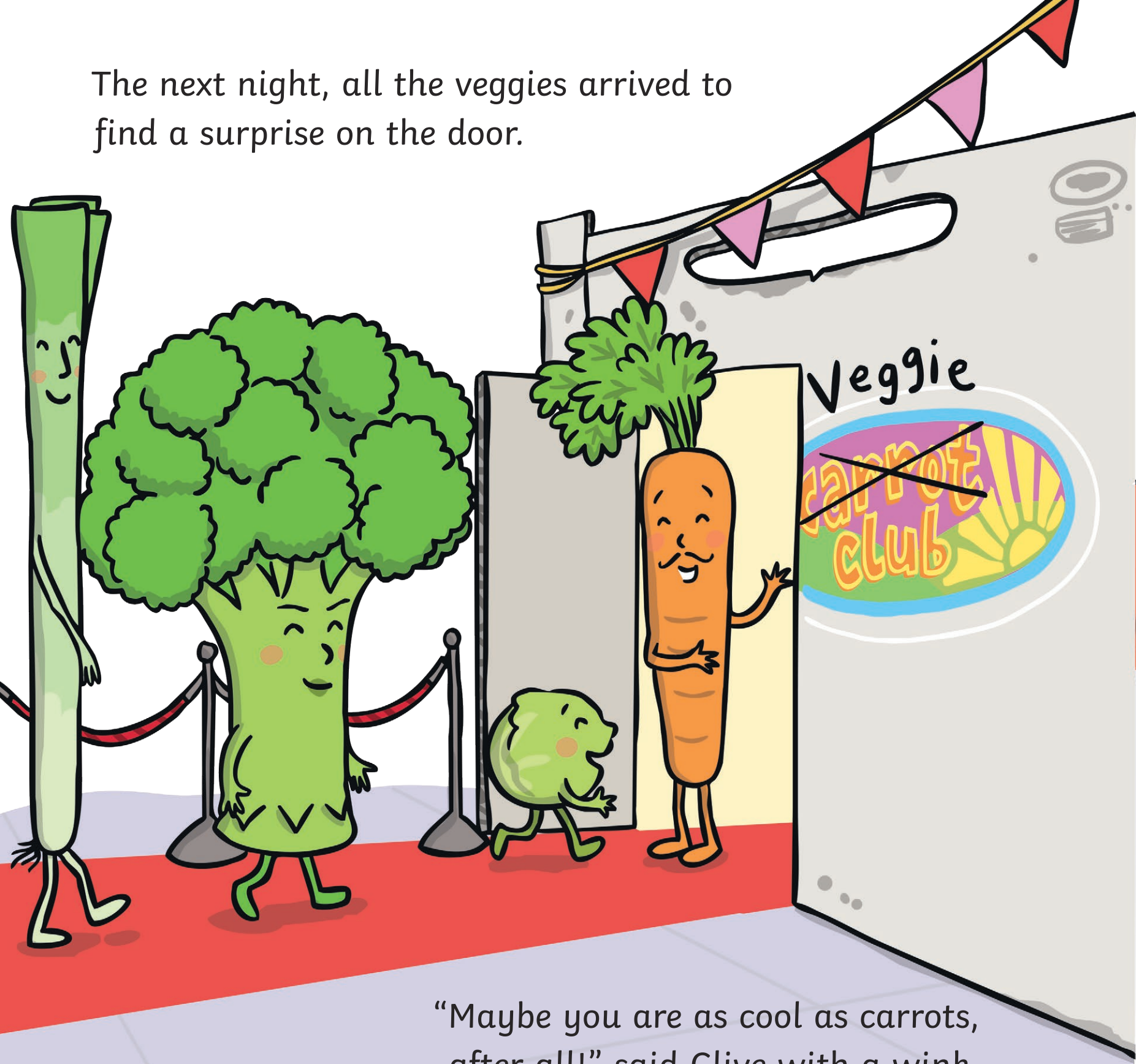


“We’re sorry,” said the carrots, hanging their heads in  
shame. “We would love to get to know you all better.  
Tomorrow night, you are all invited to Carrot Club.”



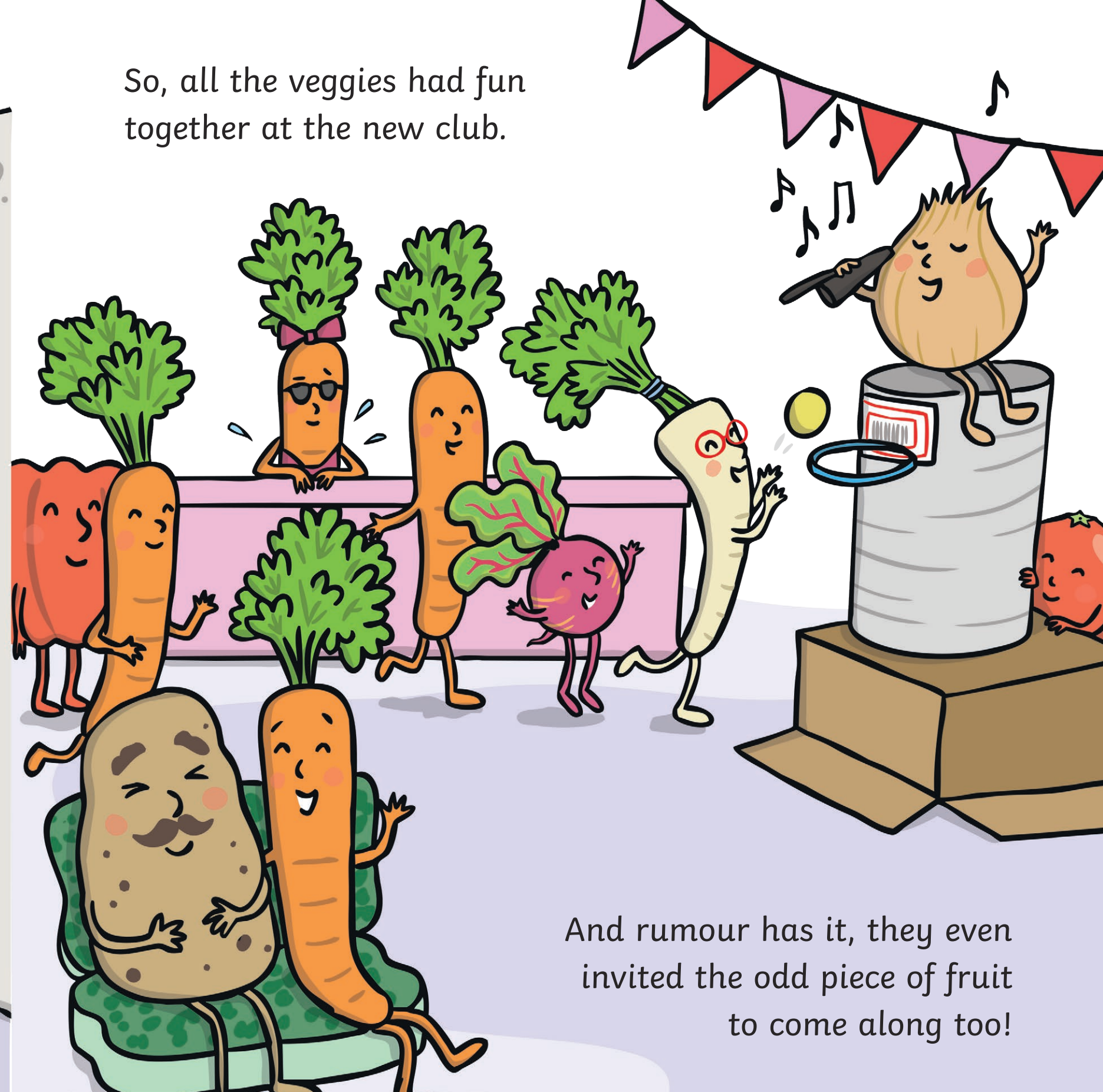


The next night, all the veggies arrived to find a surprise on the door.



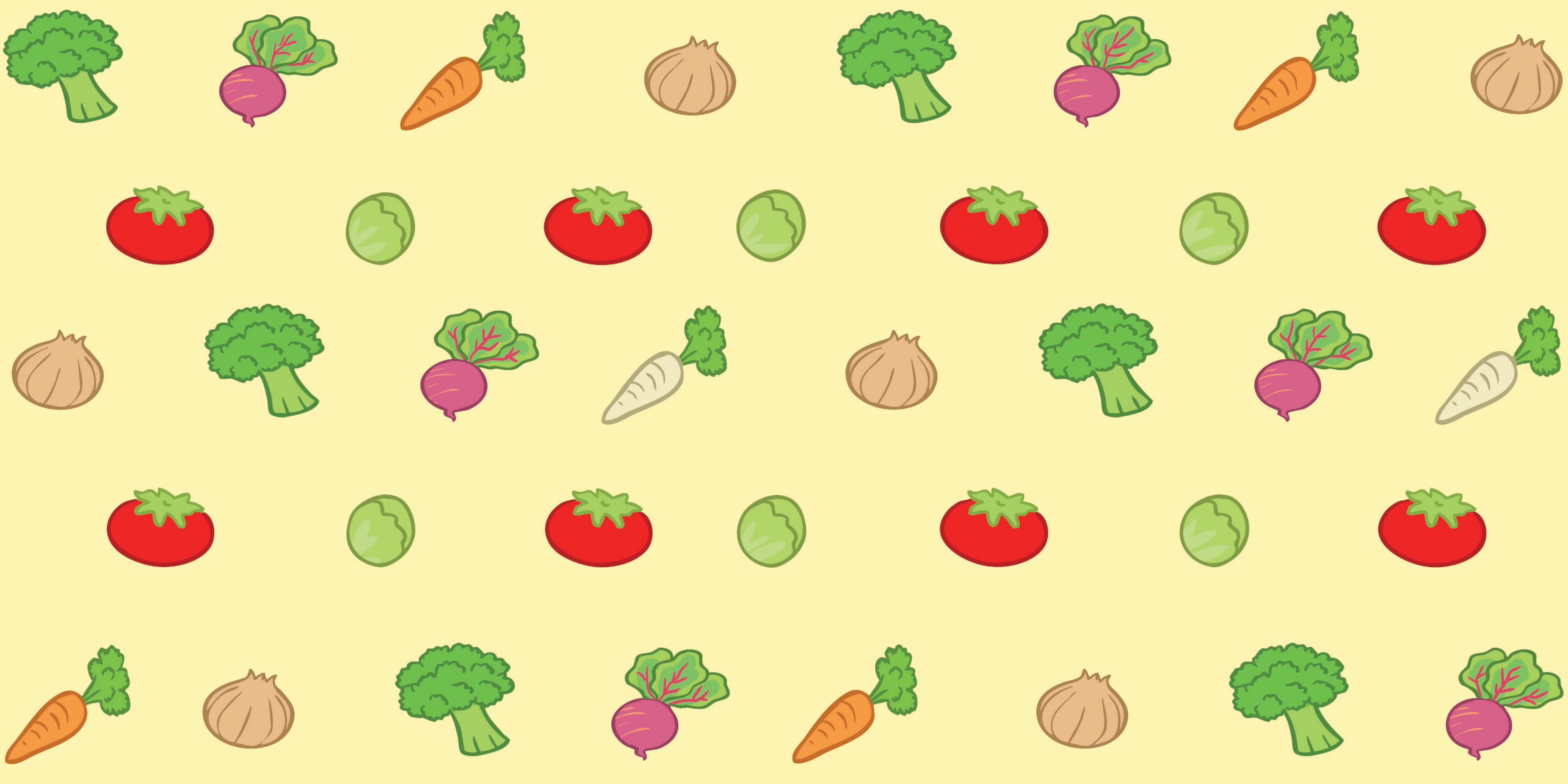
“Maybe you are as cool as carrots, after all!” said Clive with a wink.

So, all the veggies had fun together at the new club.



And rumour has it, they even invited the odd piece of fruit to come along too!









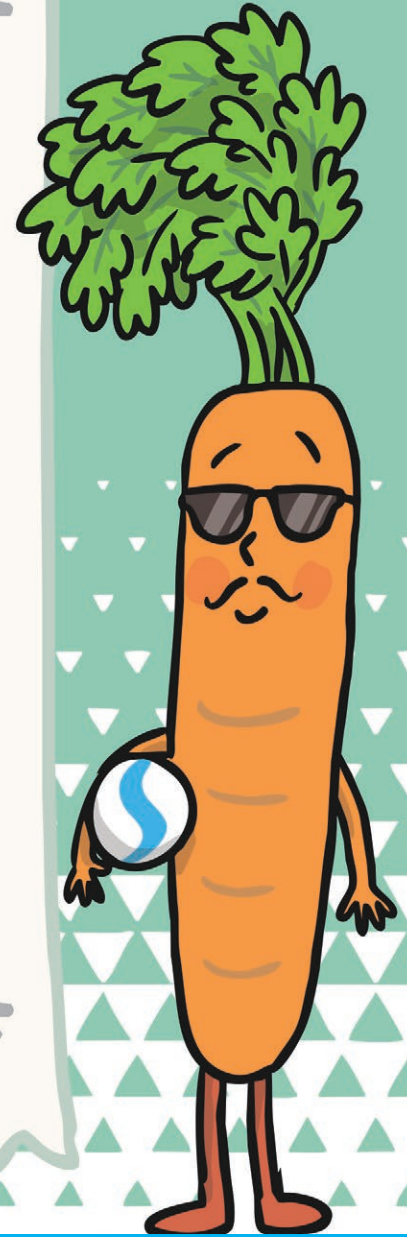
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The veggies feel left out when they discover a secret club.

“Only carrots are allowed at Carrot Club!”

Head down to the vegetable aisle, where a smart-thinking parsnip might just be the key to getting all the veggies into the club and teaching the carrots an important lesson.

TOTAL ..... £1.06



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