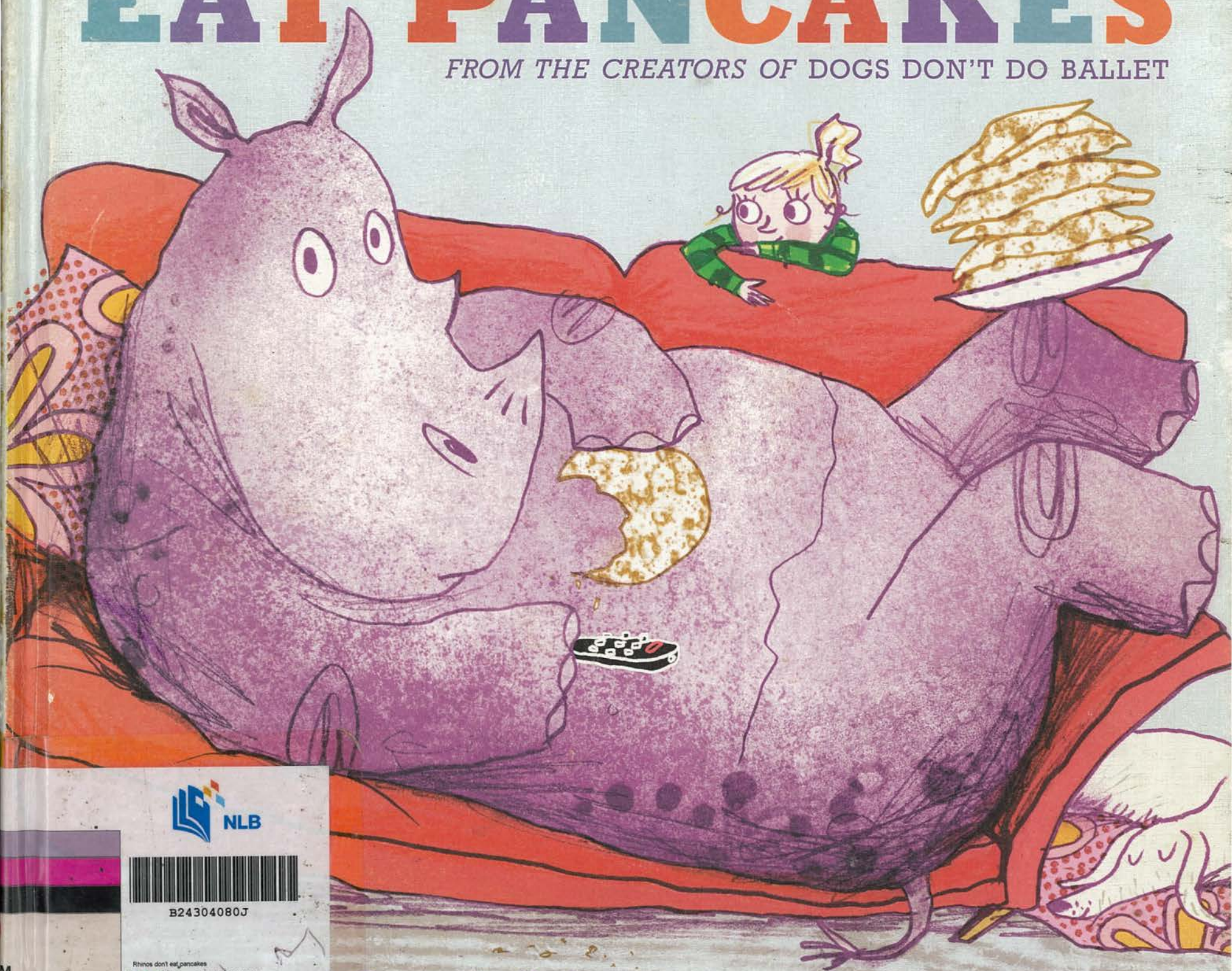


# RHINOS DON'T EAT PANCAKES

FROM THE CREATORS OF DOGS DON'T DO BALLET



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Rhinos don't eat pancakes  
Eolo Marq PT00010021SGP

Anna Kemp & Sara Ogilvie



# RHINOS DON'T EAT PANCAKES



Anna Kemp & Sara Ogilvie

SIMON AND SCHUSTER  
London New York Sydney

*For Monty, with love – AK*  
*For Avril and Robert*  
*(never too busy to listen) – SO*

**SIMON AND SCHUSTER**

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*Do you ever get the feeling that your mum and dad aren't listening to a word you say?*

*You do? Then you are just like Daisy. Her mum and dad never listen. Daisy could tell them that their hair was on fire or that the dog had eaten the postman but they would just nod and say, "That's nice dear," or "Tell your gran," or "Can't you see I'm on the phone?"*

*So when, one day, Daisy had something really important to say, guess what?*

**NOBODY LISTENED.**



So this is what happened . . .



Daisy was eating her breakfast when a big purple rhino strolled into the kitchen.

That's right,  
a big purple rhino!

It was as big as a bus and as purple as a plum.



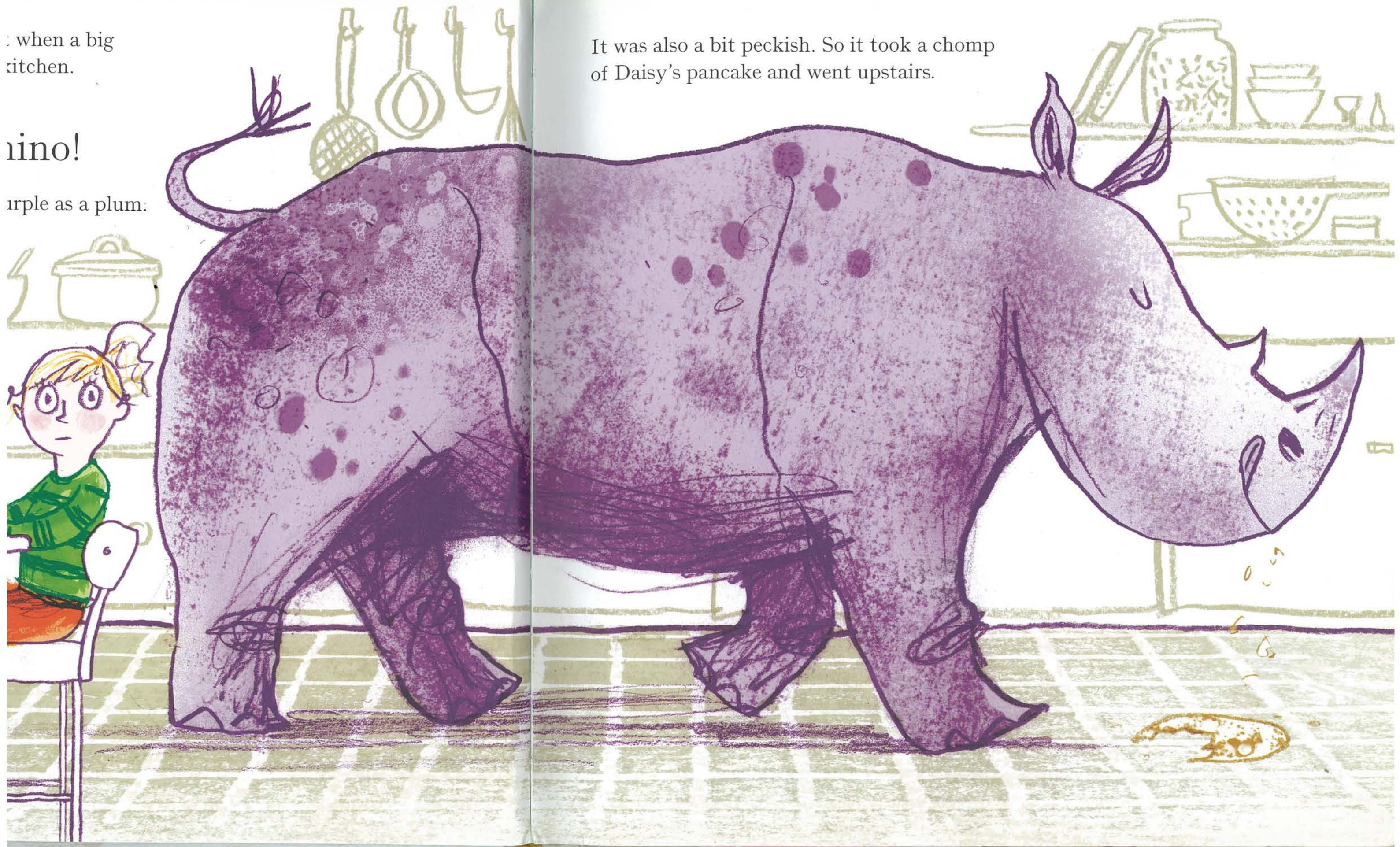


when a big  
kitchen.

ino!

urple as a plum.

It was also a bit peckish. So it took a chomp  
of Daisy's pancake and went upstairs.





“Mum! Mum!” Daisy called.  
“There’s a big—”



“Tell your dad,” said Mum.  
“He’ll catch it in a mug and throw it out of the window.”





“Dad! Dad!” said Daisy.

“There’s a big, there’s a huge—”

“Shhh!” said Dad. “The spider can wait.”

“It’s not a spider!” Daisy shouted.

“It’s a big, purple RHINOCEROS!”

But, as usual, **NOBODY LISTENED.**

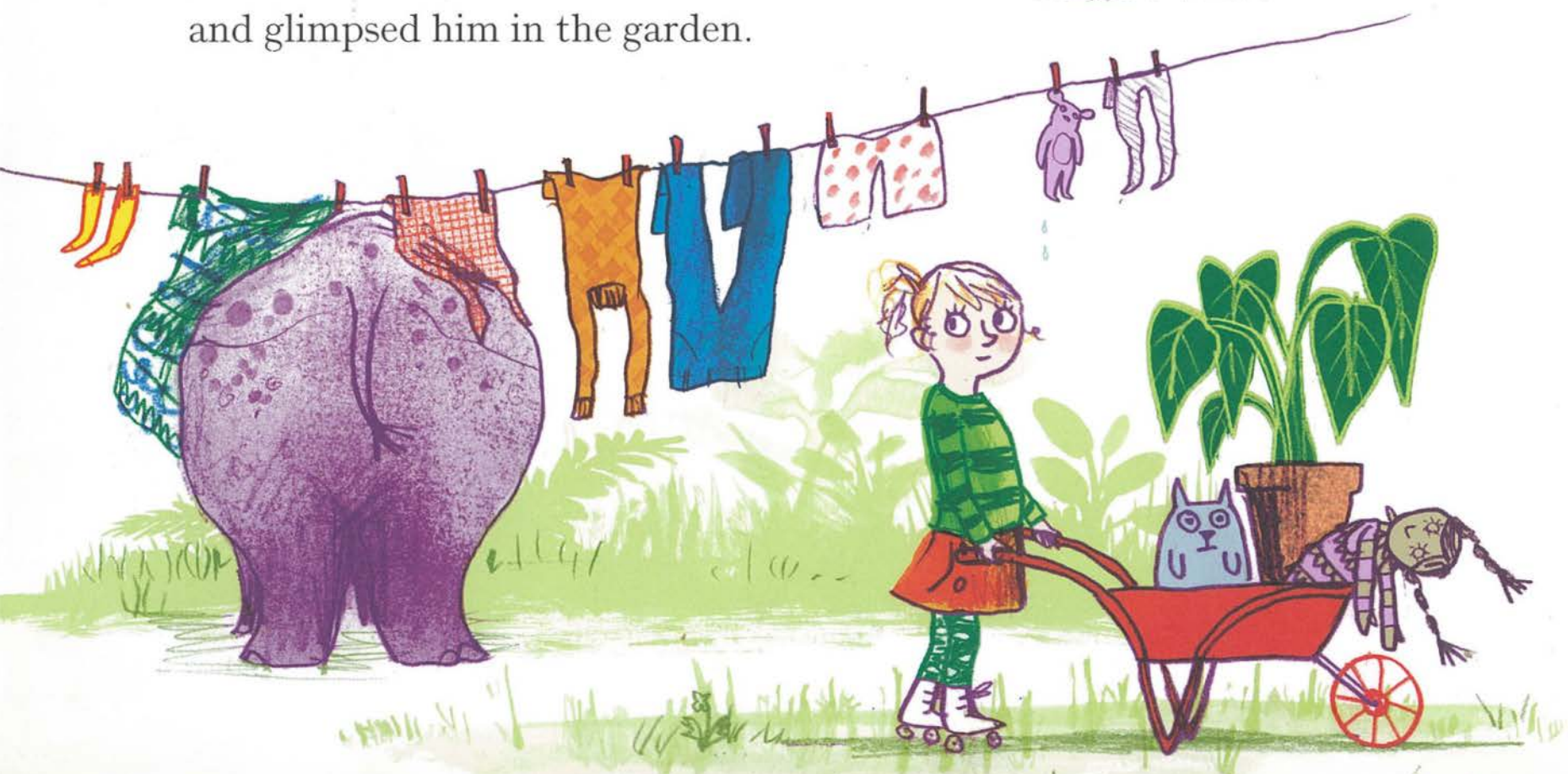


Meanwhile, the rhino made  
himself right at home.

Daisy saw him in the hall,



and glimpsed him in the garden.





She spied him in the bathroom,  
and surprised him on the loo.

But every time she tried to  
tell her parents they'd say,  
"Shhhh! Daisy. Can't you see  
we're BUSY?"





Daisy's parents were busy all week.



So Daisy began to talk to the rhino instead.





Soon they became good friends.



They played hoop-la, and made pizza together,  
and the rhino tickled Daisy until she thought she'd burst.  
But Daisy's parents didn't notice.

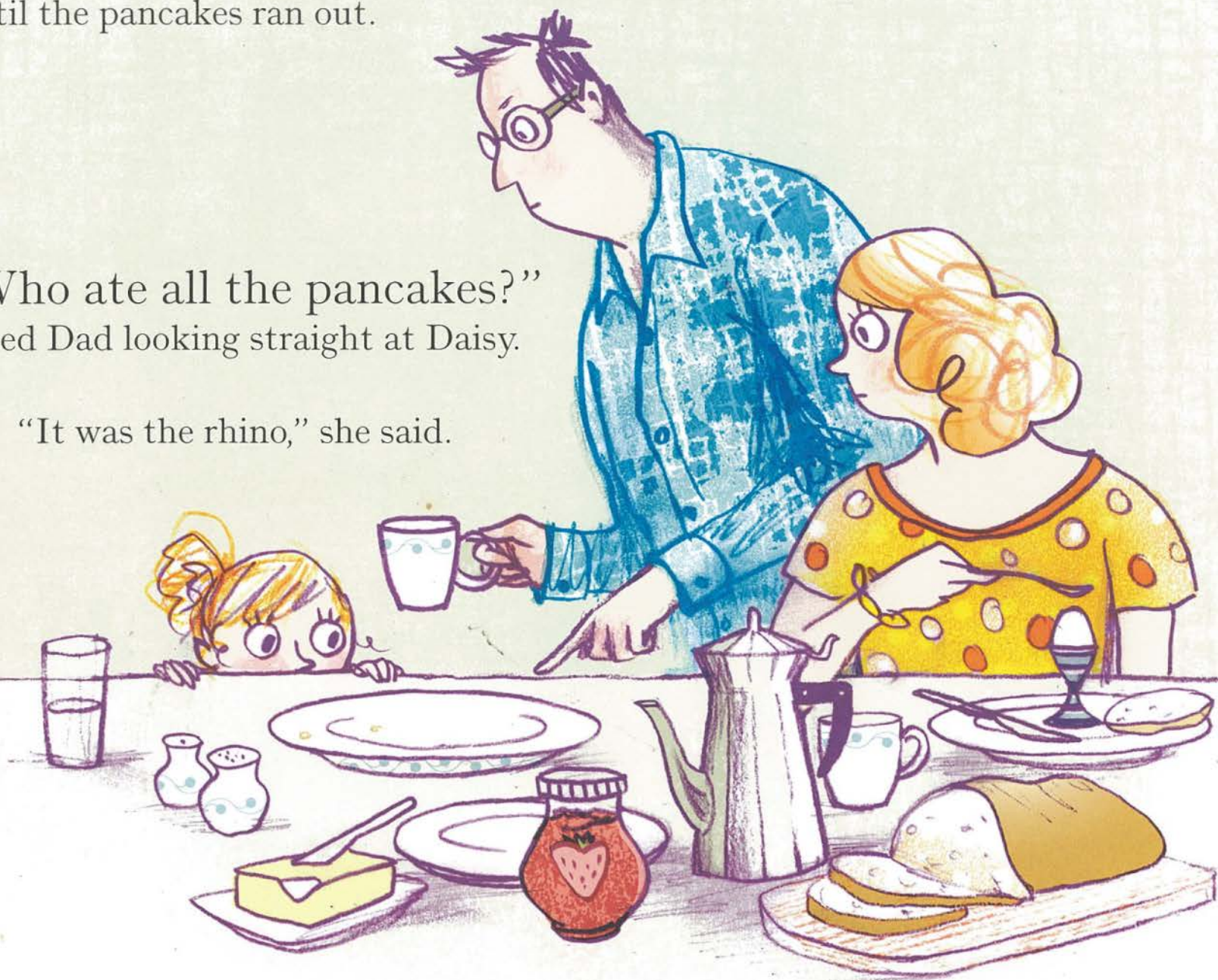




Until the pancakes ran out.

“Who ate all the pancakes?”  
yelled Dad looking straight at Daisy.

“It was the rhino,” she said.



“Rhinos don’t eat pancakes,” said Dad.

“This one does!” cried Daisy. “I saw him in the kitchen.”

“A rhino?” said Mum.

“In the kitchen?” said Dad.



“YES!” said Daisy. “Exactly!”

Mum and Dad roared with laughter.

“Whatever next?” they hooted. “A shark in the toilet?  
A polar bear in the fridge?”

**“THERE HE IS, LOOK!”** Daisy yelled.



But Mum and Dad were so busy laughing they didn't even notice.



“Come on, Rhino,” said Daisy, “I’ve had enough of this.”

The rhino tickled Daisy with his horn.  
But she was far too glum to giggle.



“Mum and Dad never listen,” she sighed. “They are always a million miles away.”

The rhino sighed deeply through his big purple nostrils.



“I’m sorry, Rhino,” said Daisy. “Your family are a million miles away too, aren’t they?”

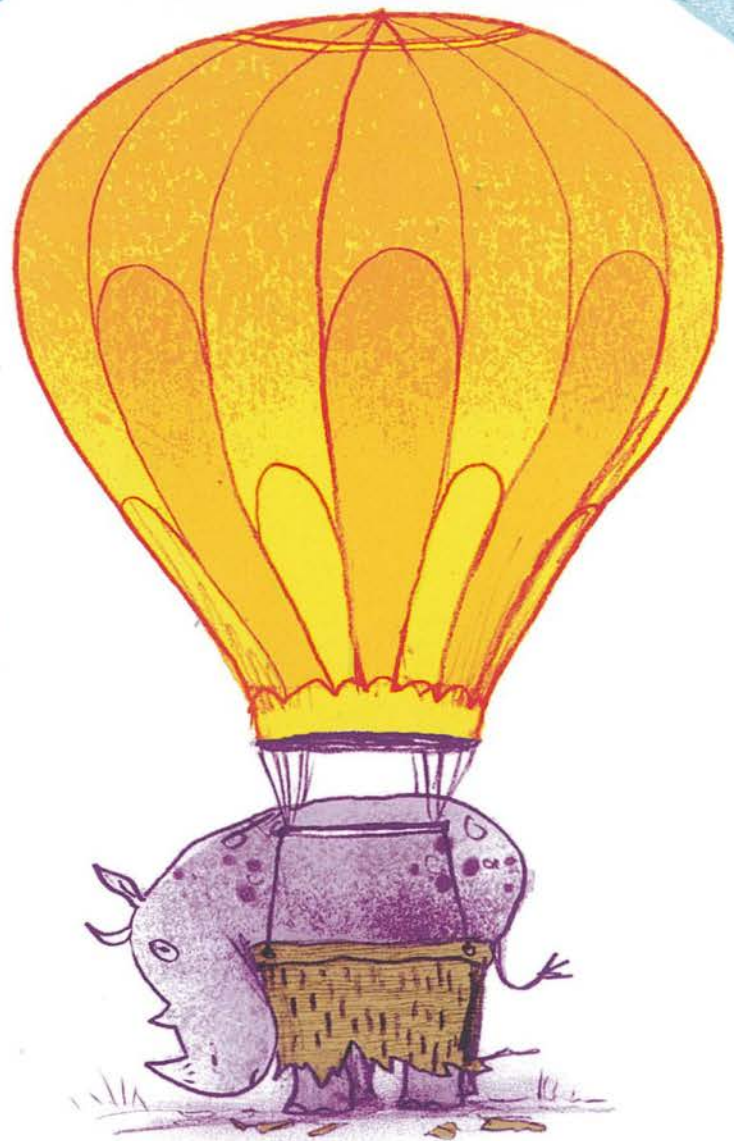
The rhino nodded and a lilac tear rolled down his cheek.

Poor Rhino.





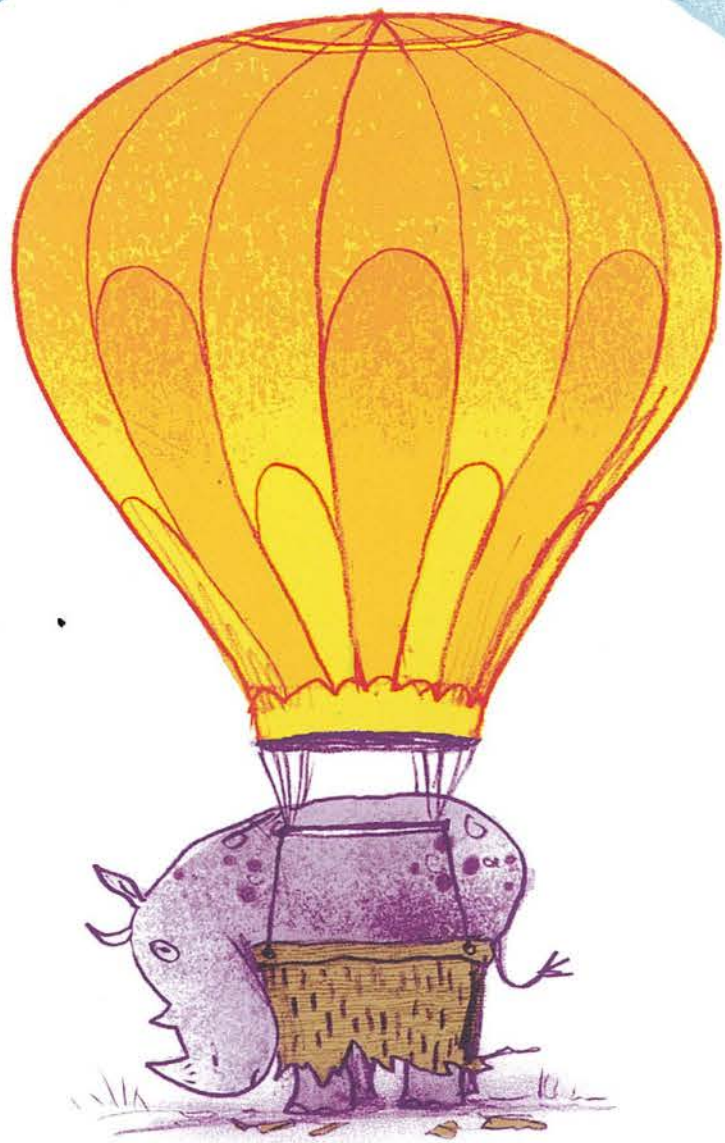
That night, Daisy sat up, thinking of ways to get the rhino back home to his family.



He was too heavy for a hot air balloon,







He was too heavy for a hot air balloon,



and too big for Daisy's rubber dinghy.



She thought about lending him her bike, but the helmet would never fit.



The next morning, Mum and Dad had a surprise.

“We’re taking you to the zoo!” said Mum. “So you can see a REAL rhino.”

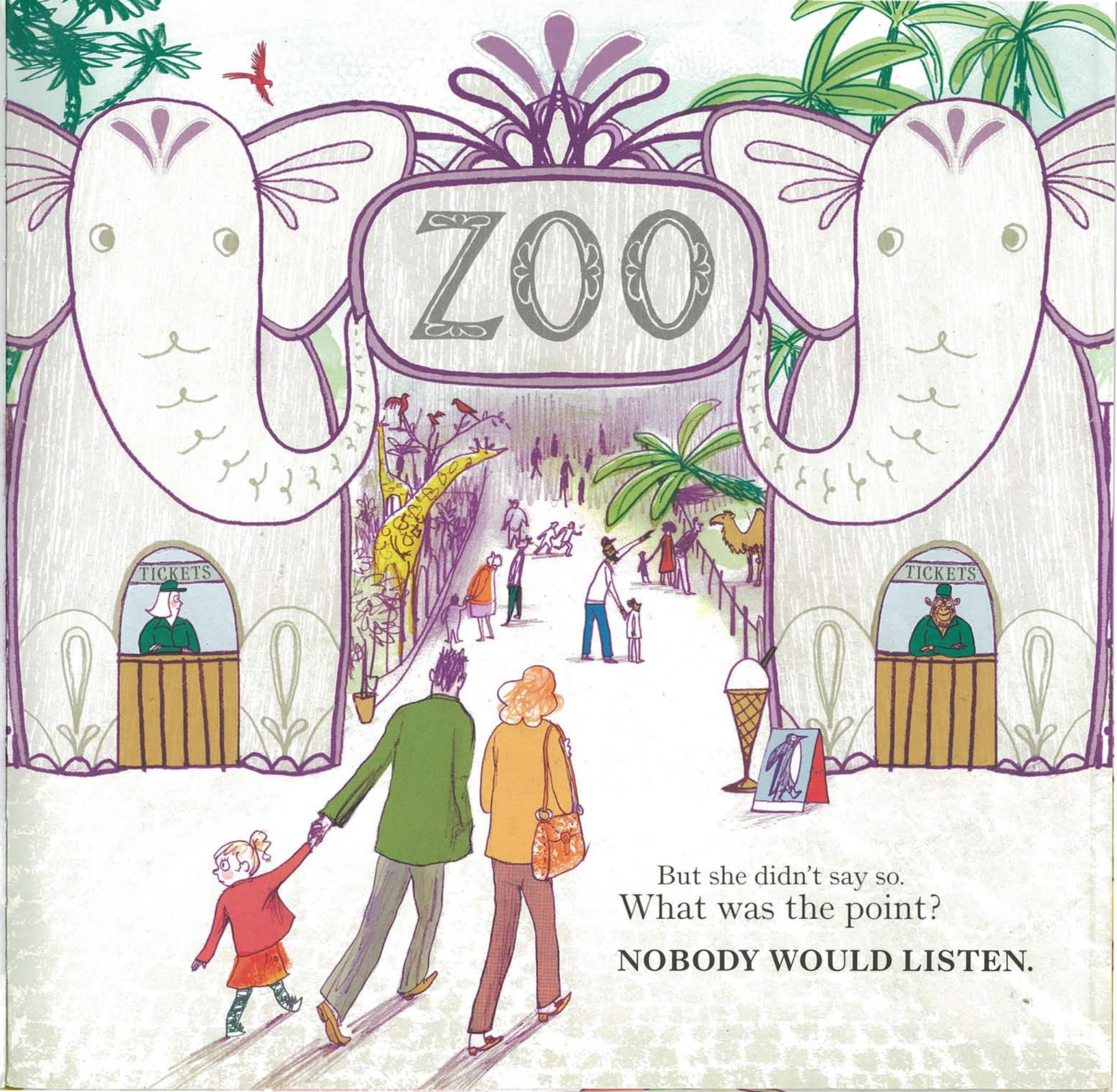
“What do you think of that?” grinned Dad.



Daisy thought it was a stupid idea when there was already a perfectly good rhino sitting on the sofa.





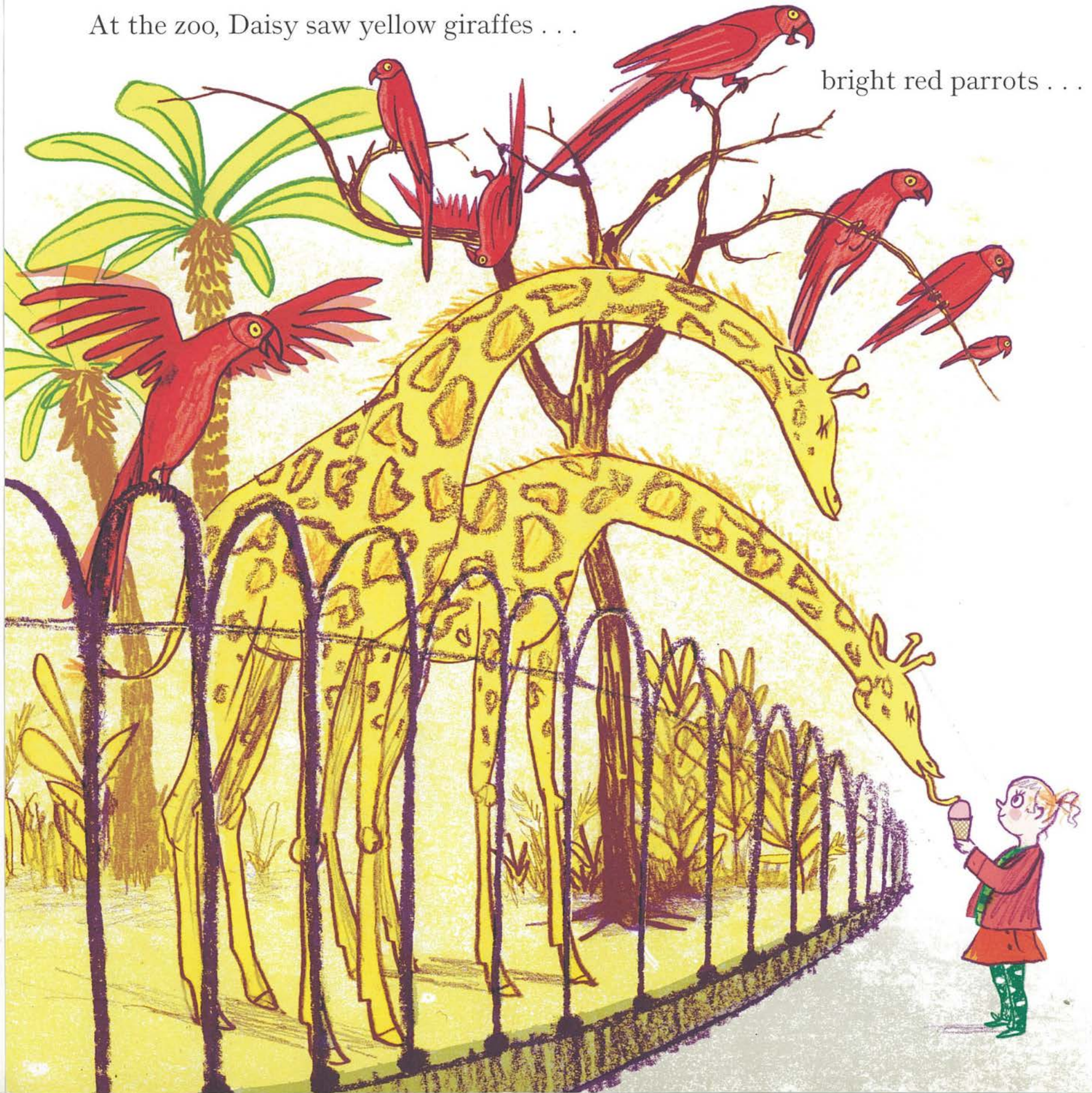


But she didn't say so.  
What was the point?  
**NOBODY WOULD LISTEN.**



At the zoo, Daisy saw yellow giraffes . . .

bright red parrots . . .







orange and black tigers, and grass green snakes.

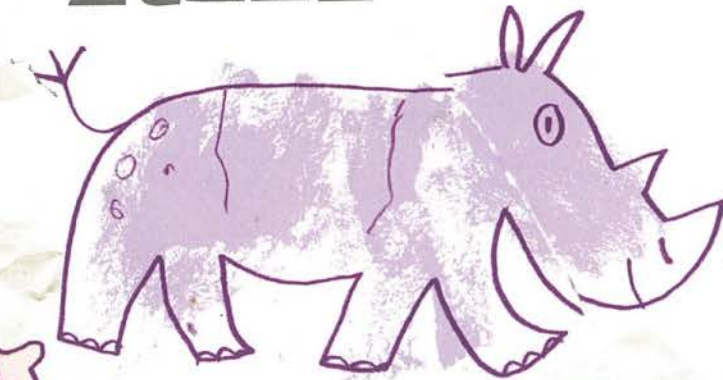
But she couldn't help thinking about her poor purple rhino.  
"Hurry up, Daisy," said Mum. "The rhinos are this way."





But what was this?

# MISSING BIG PURPLE RHINO



LIKES  
PANCAKES



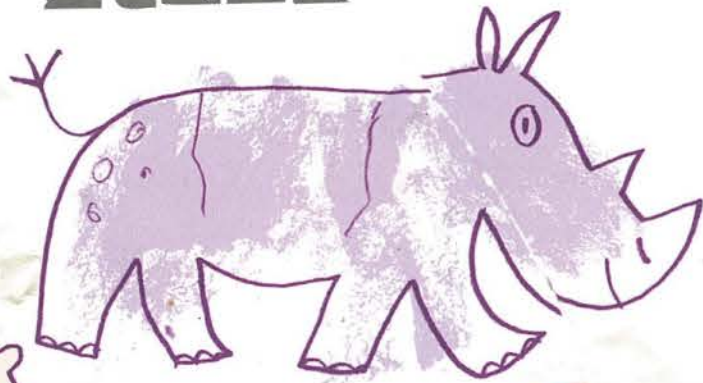
IF FOUND PLEASE CALL THE ZOO





What was this?

# MISSING BIG PURPLE RHINO



LIKES  
PANCAKES



IF FOUND PLEASE CALL THE ZOO

“Cripes!” gasped Mum.

“Well that explains the pancakes!” gasped Dad.



Mum, Dad and Daisy rushed back home  
and guess what they saw when they got there . . .



That's right,

the biggest,





the biggest,

purplest rhinoceros in town!

“What did I tell you?” Daisy  
said, grinning from ear to ear.





"I'm phoning the zoo," said Mum.

The rhino looked startled.



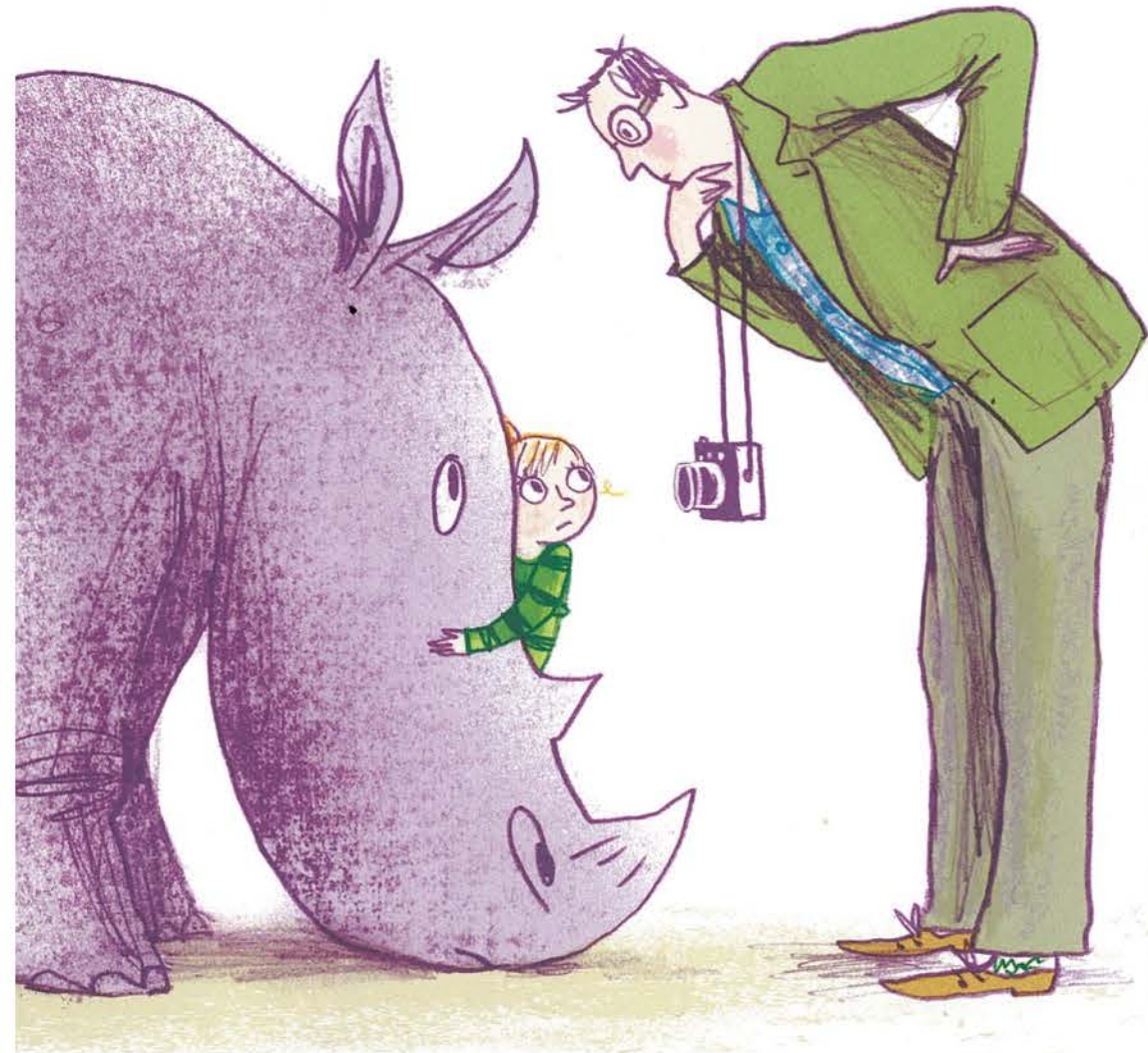
"No!" said Daisy. "Not the zoo. He needs to get back to his family. They are a million miles away."

"Well we'd better get a move on," said Dad. "The next flight to a Million Miles Away leaves this afternoon."



and Mum.

He looked startled.



“I don't want to go to the zoo. He needs to get back to his home a million miles away.”

“You'd better get a move on,” said Dad. “The next flight to a Million Miles Away leaves this afternoon.”

The rhino packed his suitcase while Daisy found his hat. Then they all pushed his big purple bottom into the back of the car . . .



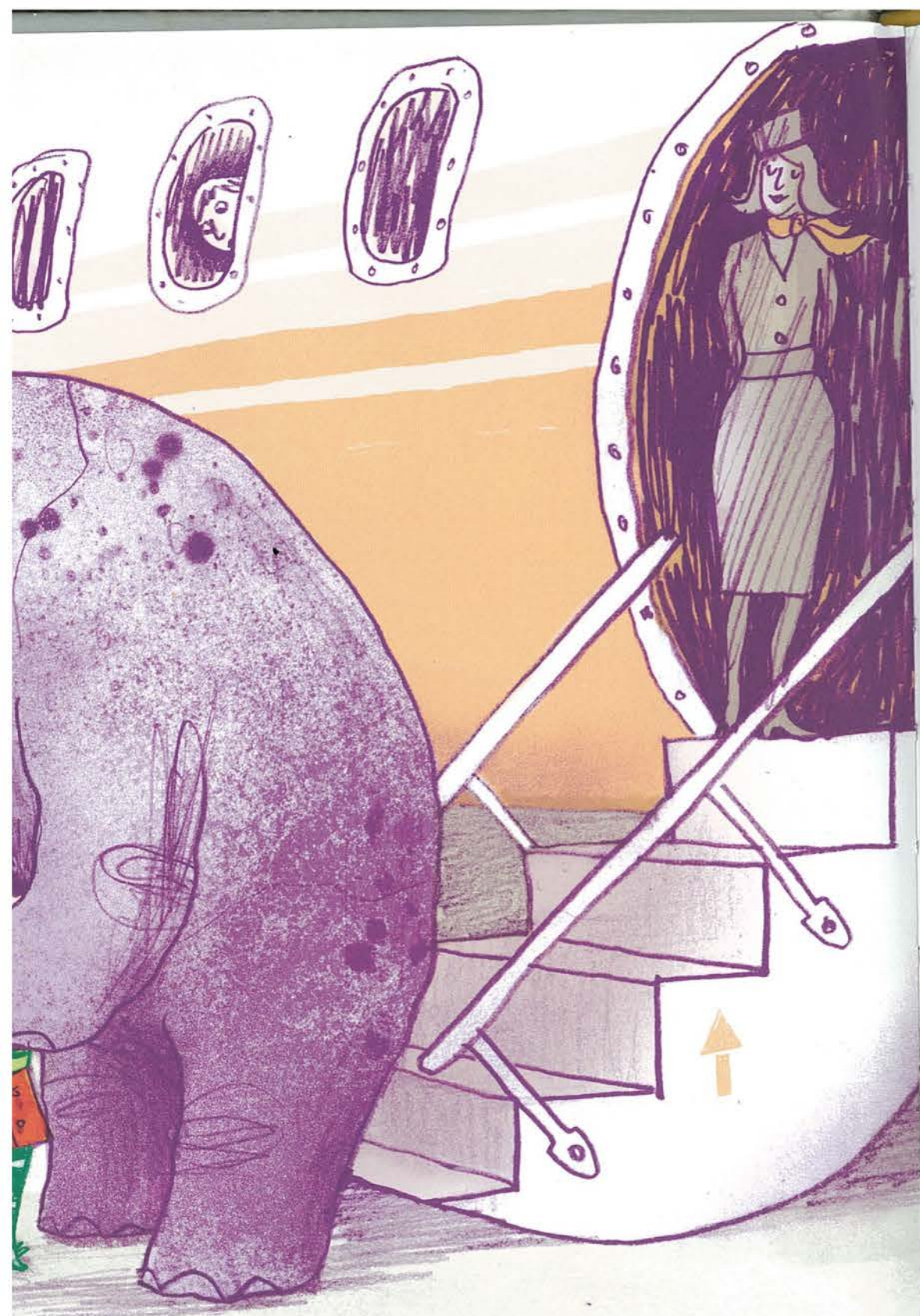
and drove to the airport.





"I'll miss you," said Daisy as the rhino boarded the plane.  
The rhino gave her a big purple hug. He would miss her too.





Daisy as the rhino boarded the plane.  
big purple hug. He would miss her too.

Back at home, Daisy began to feel lonely again.  
Who would listen to her now?



But little did she realise that everything was about to change.



“Tell us about the rhino, Daisy,” said Mum.

“Yes,” said Dad. “Tell us about that big, purple, pancake-eating rhino.”

So Daisy told them about the hoop-la and  
the pizza and the tickles and guess what?

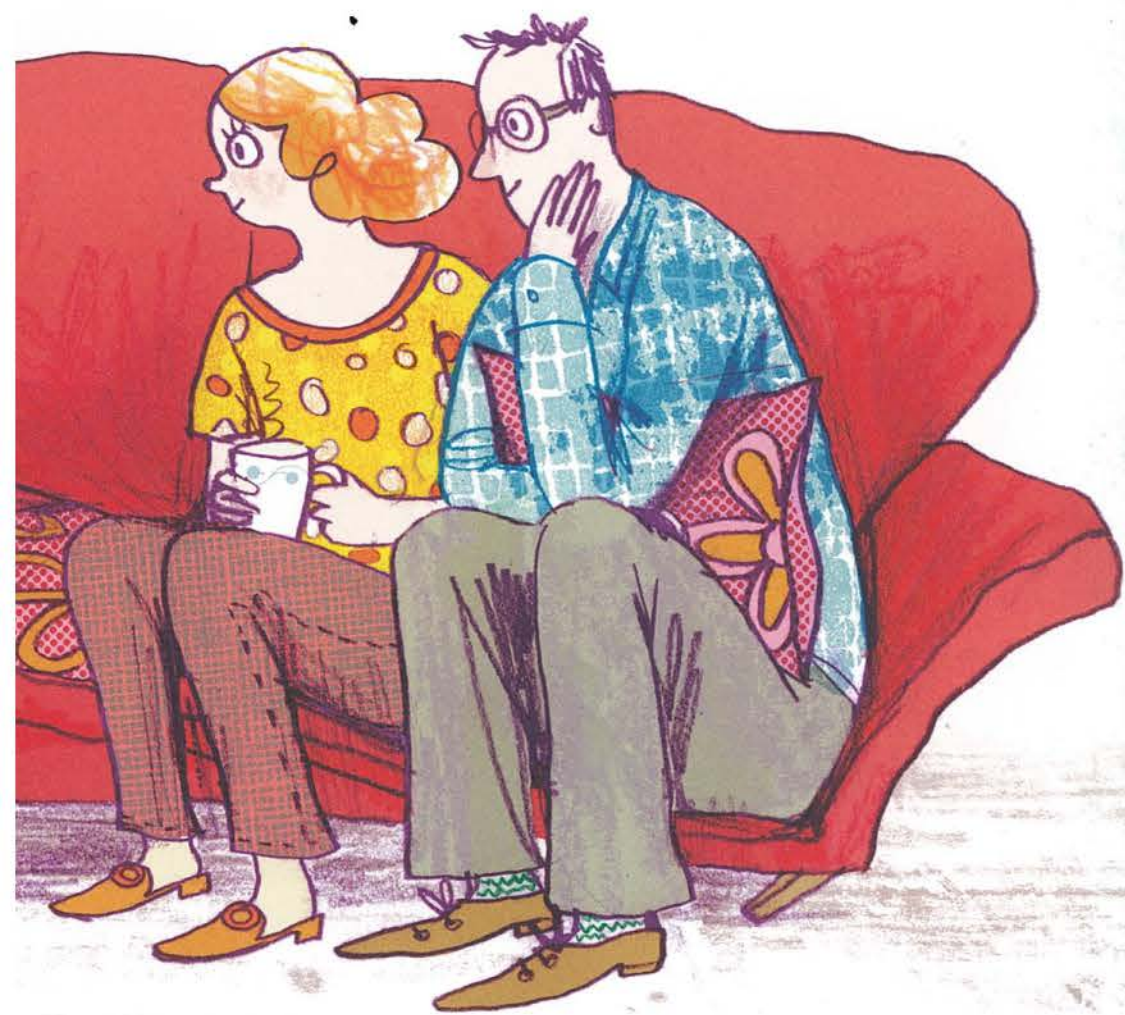
They listened and listened until she had completely run out of words.



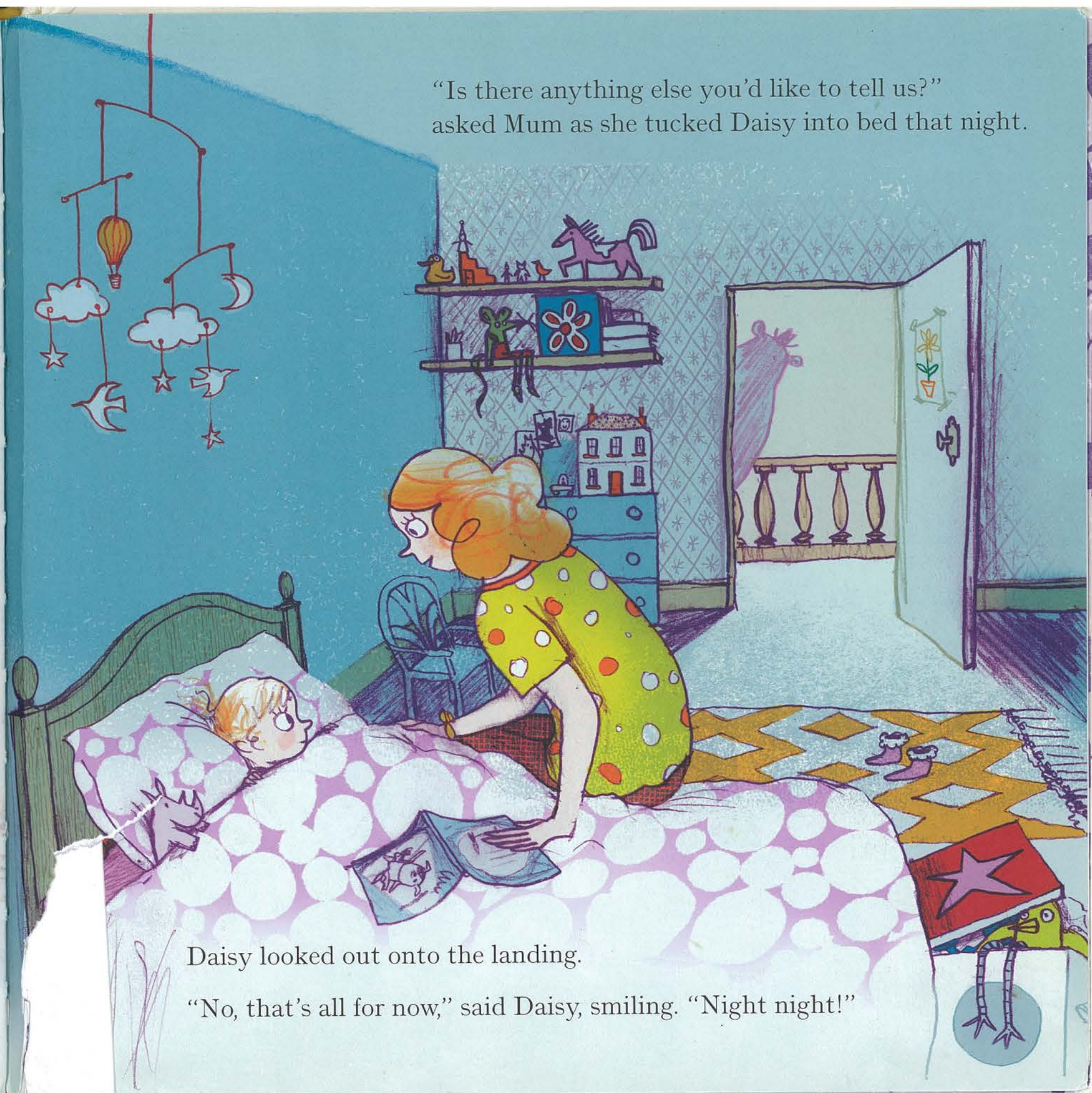
**IT WAS BRILLIANT.**



aisy," said Mum.  
bout that big, purple, pancake-eating rhino."  
n about the hoop-la and  
tickles and guess what?  
until she had completely run out of words.



**WAS BRILLIANT.**

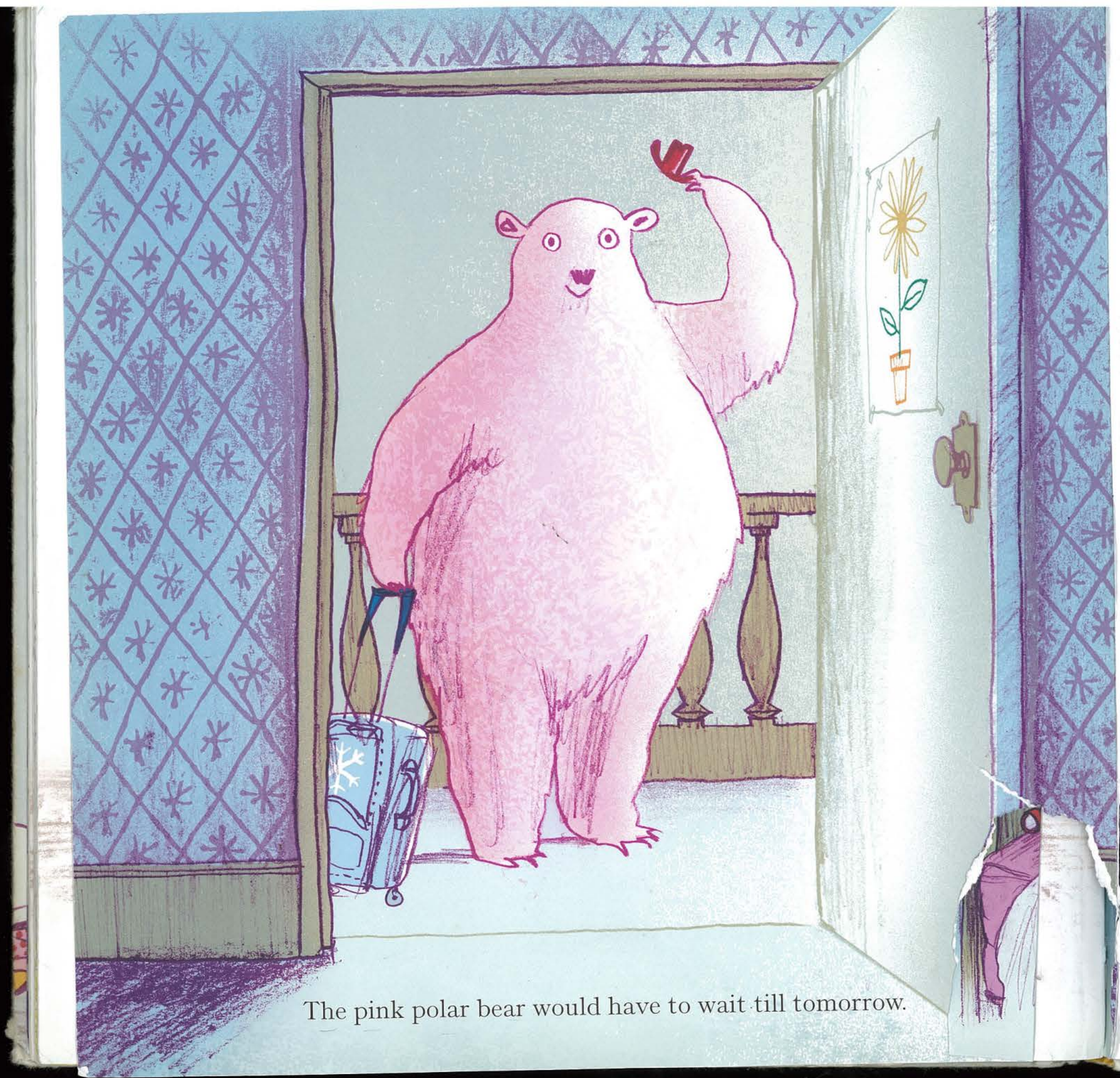


"Is there anything else you'd like to tell us?"  
asked Mum as she tucked Daisy into bed that night.

Daisy looked out onto the landing.

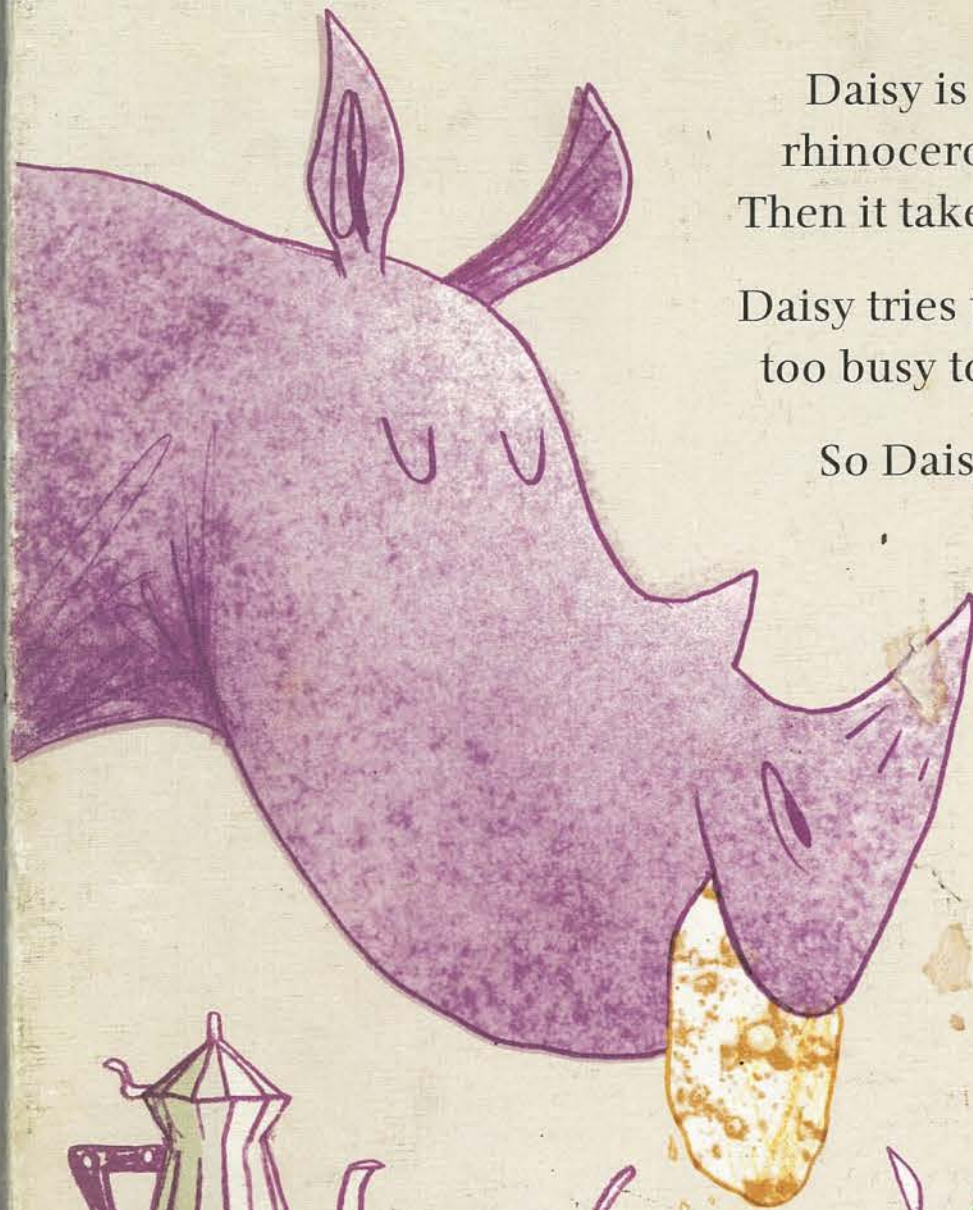
"No, that's all for now," said Daisy, smiling. "Night night!"





The pink polar bear would have to wait till tomorrow.





Daisy is eating her breakfast when a big purple rhinoceros strolls into the kitchen – just like that! Then it takes a bite out of her pancake – just like that!

Daisy tries to tell her mum and dad, but they're much too busy to listen. They're always too busy to listen.

So Daisy starts talking to the rhino instead . . .

*A funny, heart-warming story, cooked up by the creators of the bestselling DOGS DON'T DO BALLET.*

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