

Early★Reader

Slow Doris

Doris is a loris who prefers to take things slow. One night, a strange creature crashes through the jungle and her friends go missing! She sets off to find them.

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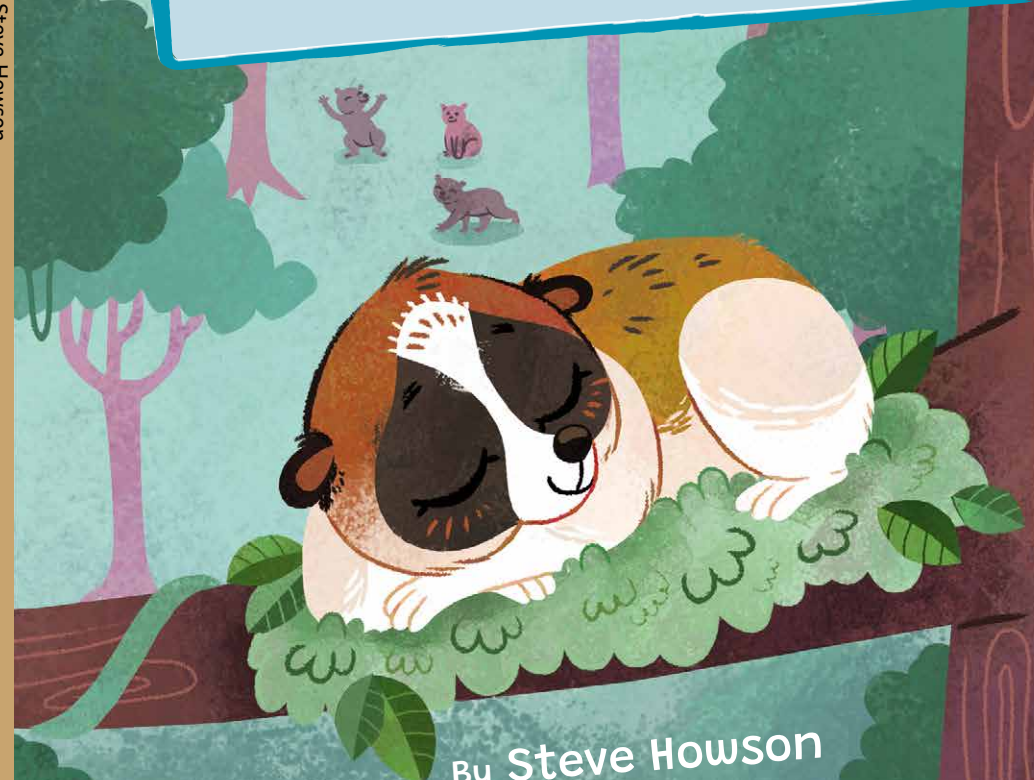
Steve Howson

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Slow Doris



By Steve Howson

Illustrated by
Kristen Humphrey

'Slow Doris'

An original concept by Steve Howson

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Illustrated by Kristen Humphrey

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+44 (0)1403 256941

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Gold

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Chapter 1

Doris was a loris. A very slow loris.

Boris and Horace were lorises too. But they were always rushing around. When they said, 'come and race with us', Doris would always say, 'no thank you'.

"But you're missing out on all the fun," said Boris. "Everyone loves the midnight jungle races. All the animals cheer and there's



always a party afterwards."

Boris and Horace were famous in the jungle races.

Doris preferred to be by herself. She didn't like the noise and the crowds. She liked to do things at her own pace. "When you go slow," she said, "you see so much more."



Like the hairs on a petal.

Like crystals twinkling in a rock.

Like wriggling tadpoles clinging to a leaf.

Like the swirly patterns inside your eyelids...

“Doris, wake up,” cried Boris. “You’re such a night-dreamer. Save your sleeping for the daytime, like the rest of us.”

But Doris stayed out of the races. She didn’t go to the parties. She avoided the noise and the crowds. She stayed up in her tree, night-dreaming alone.



Chapter 2

One night, when Doris was busy watching the leaves grow, she heard a strange noise.

It came from down below. It was harsh and grumbly.

She peered over the edge of her nest and saw two bright lights sweeping through the jungle. She could hear something big and heavy crashing around.

