

The Mystery of... TALLULAH'S MISSING BELLY BUTTON

Just then, Tallulah realised that she was a long way from home. She wasn't sure how to get back.

"You need the help of the super-cool funky ducks!" said Felicity. "They will show you the way in return for a bob on your belly jewel".

Tallulah breathed in and out slowly and the ducks enjoyed their slow bob home.

When she got back, Tallulah lay down with her lavender eye bag. She was worn out from her adventure but was so pleased she had her precious belly button back.

Now she knew where to send her breath.



A Move-along
Story inspired
by Yoga

Tallulah just **LOVED** to Belly Dance! She could make her belly

JIGGLE

And...

WOBBLE,

ROLL

And...

WIGGLE

When she wasn't dancing, she liked to cool down by watching her precious belly jewel rise and fall with her slow, deep breaths.

Not surprisingly, she had a favourite part of her body, can you guess? Of course! It was her...

...BELLY BUTTON



Down by the river, Tallulah decided that if she was going to find out what was going on, she would have to get in and swim like a fish.

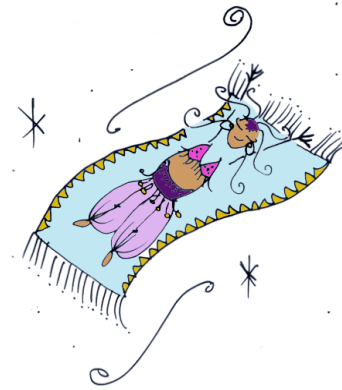
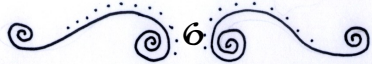


She lay on her hands and arched her back, looking behind her and before she knew it, she was off, floating through the river. It was then that she saw it...

...FELICITY FISH WITH HER BELLY BUTTON!

"Oh, daaarling, I know, I know, I shouldn't have borrowed your belly button without asking but you have so much fun with yours and I really fancied a belly dance!"

Tallulah didn't mind and they had a fabulous shimmy down the river.



Each morning, when Tallulah woke up, she would stretch out on her magic carpet, then hold her knees and rock from side to side. She liked to make the carpet sway.

One morning though, something was different. Her tummy rumbled as usual but when she gave it a rub, she realised...

...her belly
button
was...

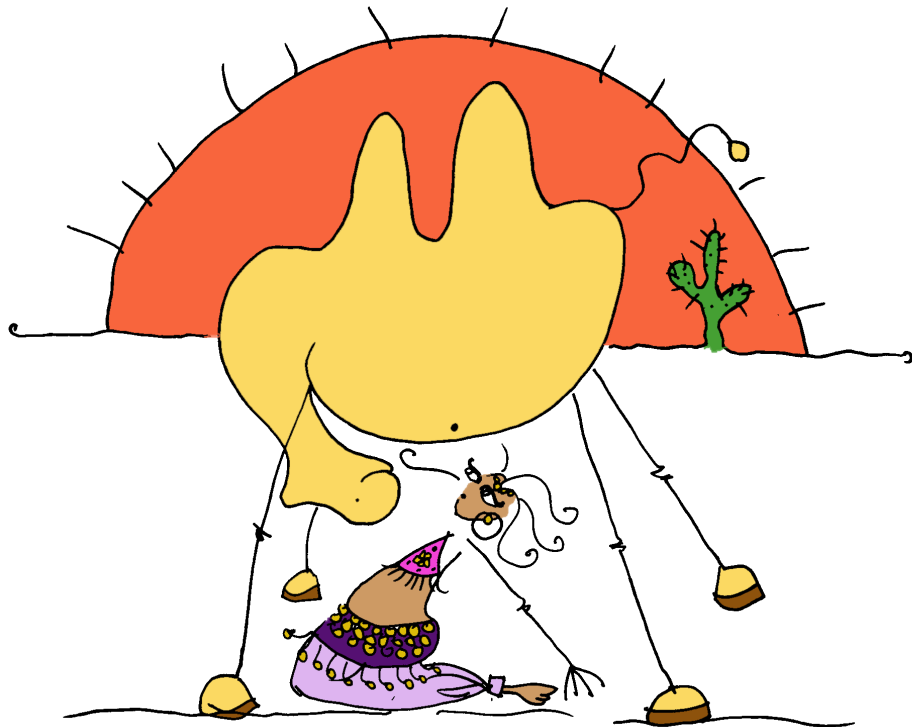
MISSING!



Just then Mr Buzby - the bumble bee flew past. "Wuzzzzzz up?" he said. "Have you got my belly button?" she asked.



Mr Buzby thought about that and then, after putting his hands on his tummy and taking a very large breath, he said, "Bzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz!" (He loved the sound of his own buzz!). "HMMM, no, my dear, I haven't. You see, I'm an insect, I don't have a belly button, but there's a lovely fluffy one over there on Prescilla the Camel - why don't you see if she's got it?"



So she knelt down, leaned back on her hands and looked.

"Oh, Prescilla, that's a beautiful belly button, but it's not mine is it?" Prescilla smiled, "no, I've had this all my life, you see, like you, I'm a mammal and I'm supposed to have one."

Tallulah didn't know what to do. "How will I know where to send my breath without my belly button!" she cried, huffing and puffing and generally getting herself into a fluster. When suddenly her friend Ripley the Snake slithered passed. "Hey, Ripley, will you help me find my belly button?" asked Tallulah. "Ssssure thing, let'sssss look together" he hissed.



They lay on their tummies then lifted their heads to look up with a "hisssss", then curled themselves up into little balls to check their own tummies one more time.

"No dude" said Ripley, "I just remembered, I don't have a belly button, 'cause I'm a reptile but there's some crazy action down by the river. I'd check it out if I were you!"