MY PERSONALISED ADVENTURE

Emma and Pico's Enchanted Treasure Hunt



A book for Emma



For all the adventures ahead of you.



A Sunny Morning

1 A Sunny Morning

Emma patted Pico’s fur. “Are you ready for a big adventure?” she giggled. Pico wagged his tail so hard his ears flopped. Sunlight flickered through Emma’s window, and outside, the Enchanted Forest called to them. In her turquoise jacket and favourite yellow trousers, Emma grabbed her explorer's bag. Together with Pico, they skipped out the door, nervous and excited for what they might find among the leaves and tall, whispering trees.



Into the Forest

2 Into the Forest

The forest wrapped around Emma and Pico like a hug. Birds sang, leaves swished, and sunlight danced on the mossy ground. “Let’s look for clues!” Emma whispered to Pico. Pico’s nose twitched as he sniffed a silvery feather. They followed a twisty path lined with bluebells, hearts fluttering with anticipation. Just beyond a willow, they spotted a strange, shimmery footprint in the mud. What thrilling secrets awaited them?



The Map in the Woods

3 The Map in the Woods

Under an old oak, Pico barked, tail wagging furiously. Something rustled under a toadstool—an old, crinkly map! Emma knelt beside Pico. The map showed a river, a hill shaped like a dragon, and a question mark deep in a tangle of trees. “This must lead to the treasure!” Emma said. They grinned at each other and set off, folding the map carefully. The adventure had truly begun!



Wobbly Bridge

4 Wobbly Bridge

Soon, they reached a wobbly wooden bridge over a stream. The water sparkled with tiny rainbow fish. “Nice and slow, Pico,” Emma reassured as she held Pico’s paw. The bridge creaked but held strong. Halfway across, a friendly frog in a top hat croaked, “Careful, explorers! Watch for slippery spots!” Pico gave a cheerful bark, and Emma thanked the frog. Together, they made it to the other side with big smiles.



Dragon Hill

5 Dragon Hill

Dragon Hill was big and grassy, just like on the map. As Emma climbed with Pico, her breath puffed in tiny clouds. At the top, they found a path of shiny stones. Beside the last stone sat a yawning hedgehog. “The stones show the way if you’re kind and brave,” he mumbled. Emma gave the hedgehog a flower. The hedgehog smiled, and the path sparkled brightly, pointing them onward.



The Secret Cave

6 The Secret Cave

Beneath ferns at the hill's base, Pico sniffed out a secret cave entrance. Emma shivered with excitement. The cave was cool, with glittering rocks on the walls. She and Pico tiptoed inside, their shadows flickering. In a nook, they saw a riddle carved in stone: "What shines in darkness, but hides in light?" Together, they thought and Pico barked softly, eyes twinkling with an idea.



Solving the Riddle

7 Solving the Riddle

Emma whispered, “Maybe it’s a star.” Pico looked up at a crack in the cave ceiling, where sunlight revealed an old star-shaped stone, glowing gently. “Star it is!” said Emma. She placed her hand on the star and—whoosh!—the cave floor slid open to reveal a staircase twirling downwards. Pico barked in surprise but bravely led the way, wagging his tail as they descended together.



Friends in the Dark

8 Friends in the Dark

At the bottom, the darkness sparkled with friendly fireflies. They danced round Emma and Pico, lighting the way. One firefly in a tiny hat zipped up to Emma’s nose. “Hello! Are you treasure hunters?” Emma giggled, “We are! Do you know the way?” The fireflies twirled and glowed, forming arrows of light that pointed deeper into the cave. Pico barked in thanks as they followed the magical trail.



The Mysterious Door

9 The Mysterious Door

Deep inside, they stopped at a great wooden door covered in ivy. “Look, Pico!” Emma gasped, spotting a shiny golden keyhole. Pico spotted a shiny pebble nearby—no, it was the missing key! Emma tried it in the lock. With a loud creak, the door slowly swung open. Behind it was a room filled with soft, golden light and sparkling dust that made Pico sneeze twice.



The Lost Treasure

10 The Lost Treasure

The room glimmered with a chest surrounded by vines and twinkling butterflies. Emma knelt and slowly lifted the lid. Inside were dozens of little wooden animals, glittery marbles, and a silver badge that said, ‘Friend to the Forest’. “It’s a treasure of kindness!” Emma exclaimed. Pico picked a wooden squirrel and did a happy dance. “We’re the luckiest explorers ever,” she whispered.



An Unexpected Visitor

11 An Unexpected Visitor

Suddenly, a gentle voice echoed. “Thank you for finding my toys. I lost them long ago.” Out of the shadows stepped a tiny owl with big spectacles. Her feathers shimmered with gold. “I’m Orla the Owl. Would you like to play?” Emma and Pico cheered. Orla shared stories and games, and the friends all laughed until their tummies ached between giggles and owlish hoots.



The Magic Picnic

12 The Magic Picnic

Orla fluttered outside to a sunny glen. Emma, Pico, and their new owl friend shared a magic picnic: rainbow berry cakes, tiny sandwiches, and sparkling lemonade. Pico sniffed everything before giving Orla a grateful lick. Orla leaned close and said, “Friendship is the best treasure, don’t you think?” Emma nodded, her mouth full of cake. “The very, very best,” she agreed, giving Pico a biscuit.



Home Through the Trees

13 Home Through the Trees

As golden sunbeams faded, it was time to go home. Orla waved her wing, promising to play again soon. Emma and Pico retraced their steps—across the wobbly bridge, over Dragon Hill, and through rustling leaves. Their pockets jingled with marbles, and their hearts glowed with happiness. “We’ve got new friends and wonderful memories, Pico,” said Emma as the cottage chimney came into view.



A Cosy Ending

14 A Cosy Ending

Back home, Emma snuggled under her bright patchwork quilt, Pico curled up beside her with his wooden squirrel. “What a magical day!” she whispered, stroking Pico’s ear. The Enchanted Forest rustled sweetly outside their window, and Emma knew adventures—and new friendships—were always waiting just beyond the trees. With a sigh and a smile, she drifted gently to sleep, Pico dreaming at her toes.

Your turn to tell!

Draw your favourite moment, then say why you love it.

Another adventure begins...

Where would you like to go next time? Imagine a new challenge and the friends who could help you.