



Ollie and Vern reached the old stone walls of Mill Leat. Two mallard ducks sat squabbling on a stone ridge along the side of the wall. Ollie swam up to the ducks. "This looks a nice place to live. Can I make my home" here with you?" Ollie said with a smile.

"This is no home for an otter!" guacked the ducks. "This place was once used as an old Mill and the walls are stone - too hard to dig a holt. If it's a home you're looking for you need to travel further up river, through Goodland Gardens." Ollie and Vern thanked the ducks and off they went. fishing by a large stone tunnel. It had a lovely dark spotted on the hole. Ollie swam closer to see. "This could be my home!" shouted Ollie excitedly. "My family home was a dark hole under the roots of a tree. I could live here!" Eddie egret gave out a croak, "This wouldn't make a good home for you!" he laughed. "This is a drainage pipe."

The egret pointed further up river. "If it's a tree you're looking for, there is a very large tree on the side of the bank." Ollie and Vern thanked Eddie and they gave a wave goodbye. "Good luck!" Eddie shouted as he continued hunting for fish.

River Tone.

As for Vern, he was just truly delighted that Ollie was going to be his new riverbank neighbour on the River Tone.

There stood Geraldine the gull on the bank with a plastic ring firmly stuck around her neck. Both Ollie and Vern nibbled at the plastic ring with all their might when suddenly it gave way and slipped away from the neck of the gull."Thank you!" said the relieved gull, as she shook her head and took off to the sky. Vern explained to Ollie that sometimes litter can drop into the river and cause lots of problems for wildlife.

"We have to be very careful," Vern said with a sigh.

"Come on Ollie, I'll take you to where I live and it's a very exciting part of the river."

It wasn't long before Ollie heard the thunderous roar of French Weir. Vern explained that the weir was noisy, but it helped control the river levels and protect the river from flooding. He then took Ollie to calmer waters along the side of the bank where there stood a row of

Ollie could hear children playing in the park. It reminded him of all the fun he had with his brothers and sisters, taking turns to slide down the bank into the water. He followed Vern further down river and gave out a sigh thinking he would never find a home, when suddenly Vern shouted "Ollie, look!". Ollie gasped, as there alongside the river bank stood the most beautiful willow tree he'd ever seen. At the base of the tree was a natural hollow made by the roots of the

It's TRUE!

30 years ago very few water voles survived on the rivers because of pollution but since our rivers are much cleaner. water voles now thrive along the riverbanks.

Did you spot an Otter? 600