

Go Home, Llamas!

An Unofficial Minecraft Book



Boom. Boom. Boom.

Skel sat up in bed,
startled and **shaky**.

Something was thumping
the walls of his bedroom.
Not thunder. Not a
storm.

Just loud, thumping
music coming from
outside.



In the morning, Skel stomped outside to find out who did it. Three **silly** llamas stood in the middle of the farm: one purple, one orange, one white.

They pranced and kicked up dirt, tossing their heads and stomping to a beat **only** they could hear.

'Shoo! Go home!' yelled Skel. They looked at him, then they kept on dancing.



Skel puffed out his **bony** chest and pointed at the path. He was getting **snippy**. 'I will count, and then you go,' he said. 'One. Two...' But the purple one just yawned, the orange one sat down, and the white one spun around to munch on the crops.





The next morning was much worse. They had invited friends, and those friends had invited even more friends. The herd filled the yard, the path, and the garden. Pink ones, **tiny** ones, **spotty** ones, big ones. Skel tried to **tally** them up and gave up at **twenty**.

From the path, Skel called out, 'Have you seen the yard?' His pal Zom was **busy** with the pigs and a **yappy** green guy by the fence. 'They are just llamas, Skel,' Zom called back. 'No need to **worry.**' 'They are eating it all!' Skel yelled. 'The grass, the crops, and one even ate a fence post!' Zom shrugged and said, 'I will fix it after lunch.'





After lunch, Skel went out to the farm. The crops looked **patchy** and thin, and the **fuzzy** herd chewed and chewed, **happy** and slow, like one big **shaggy** lawnmower no one asked for. Skel stared at the thin patches and felt **very sorry** for the crops. 'That is a lot of llamas,' Skel said to himself.

Zom had a clever plan. He looped leads around three llamas and said, 'When the leader goes, the rest will follow.'

And it worked! One by one, the llamas fell in line and marched right off the farm.

Skel was **very** surprised. 'How did you do that?' Zom just grinned. 'I am a llama person.'





The farm was **very** quiet. Skel stood by the pond, **wary**, watching the **wavy** water. No stomping. No chewing. No honking. Just peace. 'It will not last,' said Skel. A frog croaked. 'See?' said Skel. 'The frog knows it too.'

It did not last. The next day they were back, plus new ones Skel had never seen. They ran on the grass in one big, **speedy** rush, pushing and honking with joy. The farm was their best place. And the herd would not forget it.





'That is it!' Skel yelled, marching into the herd with his **bony** arms up, waving them like a windmill. 'I am **scary!** Fear me!'

The herd just stared at him. Then the first one spat, then the second, then **every** one of them spat.

Green, **stinky** spit hit Skel right in the face, and he slipped and sat down with a thud in a puddle of **slimy** goo.

Zom found him five minutes later. 'Skel? Is that you under all that **yucky** green stuff?' 'Stop,' said Skel, **sulky** and **sticky** and **very sorry** for himself. Zom bit his lip hard, but a soft laugh slipped out as he tugged his pal back up. 'Come on, you **smelly softy**. You smell just like llama spit.'





Inside, Zom mixed a **steamy** potion by lantern light and dabbed the green off Skel's bones. Skel sat **very** still. 'We can't scare them, and we can't lead them away,' said Zom. He held up a **shiny** bottle and smiled a slow, clever smile. 'We will not get rid of them. We make them useful.' Skel leaned in. 'I am listening.'



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Go Home, Llamas!

Three silly llamas dance right onto Skel's farm and refuse to leave, chewing up the crops and filling the yard with mess. Skel tries counting them, scaring them, even chasing them off, but the herd just keeps growing bigger and messier every day. Can Skel and his pal Zom find a way to live with a farm full of llamas? Created to align with the UFLI Foundations scope and sequence (Lesson 123: -y), this book practices words like 'silly', 'shaky', 'sorry', 'tiny', 'sticky'.

Phonics Focus: -y

bony, busy, every, fuzzy, happy, only, patchy, scary, shaggy, shaky, shiny, silly, slimy, smelly, snippy, softy, sorry, speedy, spotty, steamy, sticky, stinky, sulky, tally, tiny, twenty, very, wary, wavy, worry, yappy, yucky

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