Hello, I’m Iona.
I was born in 2003. I’m 11 years old. I lived in London when I was born and moved to Collingham in Yorkshire when I was a baby. I go to school at Primrose Lane, my sister Orla is younger than me and goes to school there too.

I have been reading Jelly and Bean stories since I was 6 years old, I like the stories very much.

I have been learning about Yorkshire, places that I know also about Yorkshire rivers, people and food.

I hope you enjoy reading my book about Jelly and Beans adventure.
Jelly and Beans Adventure

Author: Iona Campbell
Jelly and Bean are two black and white cats. They live on a farm in Follifoot, near Harrogate. They like to play in the woodland with their friends Wellington, Kevin and Lotty.
It was bonfire night at Harewood House, fireworks were banging in the dark sky. Jelly and Bean were scared and they hid under a prickly bush.

Jelly could smell tasty sausages cooking in a pan. Bean crept out from under the prickly bush and ate Orla’s sausage that she had dropped.
Along came an old blue farmers truck, Jelly and Bean climbed in. The fireworks were zooming in the sky and they were very scared, cold and shivery. After a while the truck started moving. Bean saw an empty box and they crawled inside.

Finally the truck stopped and the box fell out with Jelly and Bean inside.
They peeped through an opening in the box and they saw a small green boat on the river Nidd. They were in Knaresborough!
They were starving. Bean smelt fish and chips, sausage mash and Yorkshire puddings, Wenslydale cheese and liquorice. They scampered down to the café and gobbled up all the food as well as a Betty’s Fat Rascal. Soon they were full up and felt very sleepy.
Jelly and Bean walked carefully down to the boat and they both crawled in it. They curled up on a nice warm soft blanket and fell fast asleep.
The boat floated along the river Nidd under the viaduct. They were frightened because they could hear the swish swashing of the water, Jelly and Bean didn’t like getting wet.
Alan Titchmarsh was digging his vegetables, he heard meows coming from the river.
He looked at the river and he could see Jelly and Bean stuck in a boat. He got his fork and pulled Jelly and Bean safely to the river bank.
Jelly and Bean ran quickly back to Follifoot Farm to join their friends playing joyfully.

The end.