

John A. Rowe

I Want a Hug



At one end, Elvis the Echidna was as bristly as a scrubbing brush.

At the other, he was as prickly as a pine needle.

Little Elvis wanted nothing in the world as much as to be hugged.

So even when he asked nicely, nobody would give him a hug.

'No, you're much too prickly!' they would say.



He saw lots of hugs in the town.

'Please, can I have one?' he asked.

'Shooo! Go away!' they'd say.

'You're much too prickly!'



He saw lots of hugs in the park.
'Can I have one too, just a little one?'
he asked ever so nicely.
'Certainly not!' everyone answered.
'You're much too prickly!'



Elvis the Echidna just wants someone to give him a hug, but he's so prickly that no one wants to get close to him.

He searches the city, the park, to no avail – until he finds an unlikely friend who just wants a kiss . . .

An adorable and hilarious story from the legendary John A. Rowe about what it means to reach out to someone.

