1. Charlie Mackesy begins 'The Boy, The Mole, The Fox and The Horse' by saying that he's not good at reading books and that, to him, pictures are like an "island...in a sea of words". Do you experience the pictures of this book like islands too? Did you read the book from start to finish? Could it be read in different ways?

2. In general, the pictures convey an immediate, childlike presence and frank affection, while the text passages create a more nuanced and thoughtful mindset. Who do you think the book is for?

3. Is this a book you will revisit? What are the key thoughts and images you will take away from the book? Do you feel it's a poignant book to read at a particular time of year? Have you found any particular resonance with 'The Boy, The Mole, The Fox and The Horse' this year?