

NEW SPREAD:

CREEEEEEEAK!!!!

Rip wakes from his sleep.

He keeps low to the floor,
listening for more.

Sniff, sniff, there's nothing there,
sniff, sniff, the bowl is bare.

NEW SPREAD:

(Ladybirds)

"We've got your bone!

And we're taking it home!"

Into the oven with their stash,
the ladybirds vanish in a flash!

NEW SPREAD:

Into the dim, into the dark,
eyes on the prize, don't let out a bark!

(Rip the dog)

"I'm not scared, I'm not scared."

He trembles with fear,
as the ladybirds disappear.

NEW SPREAD:

A tumble, a thud,
Rip lands rather hard.

Through a small door,
he lands on the floor.

(Rip the dog)

"Did you see where the ladybirds went?"

Looking upwards, all bent.

With her wings all stretched out,
she pointed, and flapped about...

(Bee)

"There they go!"

(Rip the dog)

"Oh yes I can see!

Would you please come with me?"

(Bee)

"Sorry Rip, my friends are visiting,
I'm a very busy bee."

NEW SPREAD:

Lightly tiptoeing over the floor,
he goes through the open panelled door.

NEW SPREAD:

In a flash and all of a sudden,
he's landed in the walled garden.

NEW SPREAD:

A bump, a thump, a slip and a slide,
Giddy the goat is by his side.

NEW SPREAD:

(Giddy the goat)
"They went that way!
Beyond the tree with the figs,
a right, then a left past the pigs.
Beware, through the narrow road,
there lies a terrible toad.
Be careful little dog,
he hides in the fog.
He's covered in warts,
slime and lumpy spots.
All kinds of green
and terribly mean.
He once met a mole
and swallowed him whole!"

(Rip the dog)
"Oh no, would you please come with me?"

(Giddy the goat)
"I'm sorry, I can't, I'm tied to this tree!"

NEW SPREAD:

(Toad)
"YUM YUM, they'd be great in a bun!
Blimey! How fast the ladybirds run!
They'd make a fantastical little snack,
what a pity that they're not coming back!
They're on a rickety raft,
chasing them would be rather daft.

So instead,
would you like to stay with me?
After all, it IS time for tea!"

NEW SPREAD:

Whoosh! He jumps onto a log,
through the dense thick fog.
Swish, slosh, left and right,
into the darkness holding on tight.

The stream took him here,
the stream took him there.

(Ladybirds)

"We've got your bone
and we're taking it home!"

NEW SPREAD:

In the dark, a shimmer, a glimmer,
bigger and bigger the eyes appear.

(Rip the dog)

"I'm not scared!"

Terrified, he buried his head.

NEW SPREAD:

Shaking with fright, then with all his might,
he opened his eyes and found it was bright!

His bone is right there!

It's next to the chair...

(Rip the dog)

"I'm not in the stream!

Was it all a dream?"

The end.