

Billy's Beetle

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Billy had a beetle in a matchbox. Or rather he hadn't. He had lost it. Silly Billy.

"Have you seen my Beetle?" he asked the girl. But she hadn't.



Along came a man with a sniffy dog.

"Don't you worry!" said the man with the sniffy dog. "My sniffy dog will soon find the beetle!"

Off went the sniffy dog.

Sniff, Sniff. Sniff



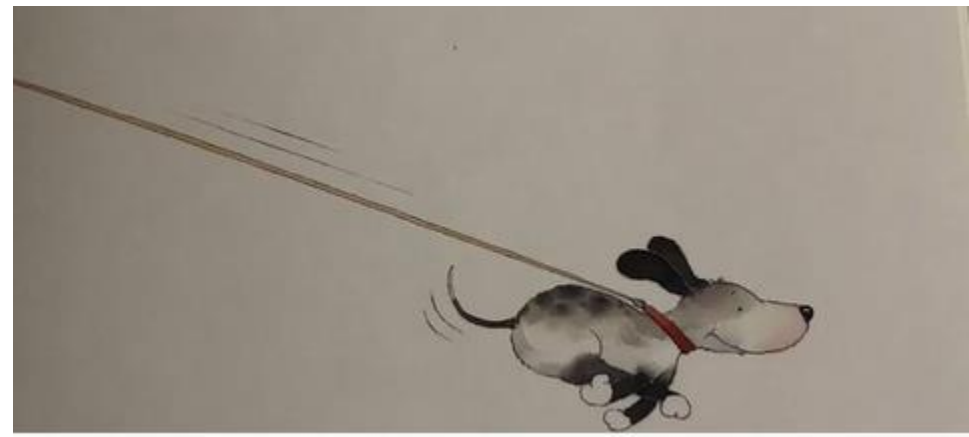
Soon the sniffy dog had found a hedgehog, two spiders, some worms and a bone. But not the beetle.

"I will help find Billy's beetle," said the hedgehog. And so the search continued.





Suddenly, the sniffy dog stopped digging and took off like a rocket!
“Look at him go!” said the man.
“He can smell billy’s beetle!”



But the sniffy dog had not smelled Billy's beetle.

He had smelled sausages.

"Leave, sniffy dog! Leave!" said the man.

So the sniffy dog grabbed the sausages, and left!



Now there was, Billy, the girl, the hedgehog, the sniffy dog, the man with the sniffy dog, and the woman without the sausages, all looking for Billy's beetle.

(And a polar bear who had joined in for fun)



The sniffy dog found a tuba. It belonged to a man in the ompah band.

"I don't think Billy's beetle is in there," said the bandsman. "But we will help you look."

So the ompah band played and off they went again. Oompah! Oompah! Sniff, sniff, sniff!



An elephant wondered over to see what all the fuss was about.

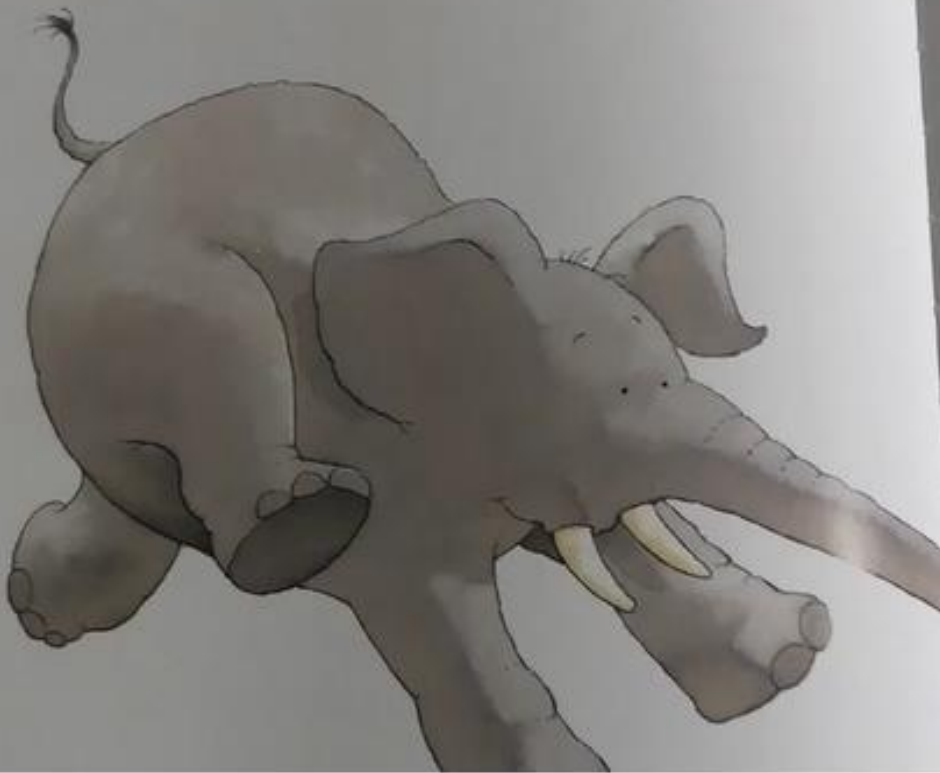
“Stand aside!” Said the man with the sniffy dog. “My sniffy dog is looking for the boys beetle.”

The elephant become very excited.

“I have seen it!” He said.



The elephant jumped up and down and pointed with his trunk. "Is that the beetle?" He trumpeted triumphally.



"No" said Billy. "That is not my beetle, that is a furry caterpillar."



Instantly the elephant was untriumphant and untrumpetible. He sat down.

The girl sighed a long sigh and sat down too. "Where can it be?" she said.

The man with the sniffly dog, the sniffly dog, the lady without sausages, the polar bear and the ompah band sat down next to them.



But the hedgehog was hopping from one foot to the other, and pointing. "The beetle! It's the beetle!" He squeaked.



“We found the beetle, We found the beetle, Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!” They shouted.



"But where is Billy!" said the girl. Everybody stopped shouting. They looked up, they looked down, they looked behind, Infront and in-between. But Billy had disappeared.

"Don't you worry" said the man with the sniffly dog. "My sniffly dog has found something."



But the sniffy dog had not found Billy. He had found a little pig.

"Excuse me," said the little pig.

"I have lost my furry caterpillar. Have you seen him?"



So the girl, the sniffy dog, the man with the sniffy dog, the hedgehog, the woman without the sausage, the polar bear, the sompar band, the elephant, the little pig and the beetle all went off together to look for Billy and the Fury caterpillar.



And once again it was the hedgehog who found them and...

...the sniffy dog who didn't!

