

Bing and Flop follow the sound, but Gilly's van is **nowhere** to be seen.

Vooosh!



"Look, Flop!
It's a Hoppity kite –
just like mine!"



"Where's Gilly
gone, Flop?"

"Let's listen carefully,"
says Flop. But all
they can hear is...



**Ribbit,
ribbit!**



"Oh," sighs Bing. "We'll
never find Gilly now, and
I **really** wanted
an **ice cream**."

**Woof!
Woof!**



"Look, it's Popsie!"
shouts Bing. "**He** must know
where Gilly is. Let's follow him!"

"Good idea, Bing."



Here's Gilly!
"Hello Bing, hello Flop," says Gilly.
"You nearly missed me!"

"We heard your Van," says Bing,
"and we followed the noise across the road,
past the duckies, and a digger,
and a frog, and a vooshy kite."



I thought I was **never** going to get an
ice cream. But then we saw Popsie!
And we followed him to **you** -
and look, we found **everyone** else, too!"



"Good for you, Bing Bunny."

Hello,
Bing!

"Carroty ice cream!
Mmmm ... yummy delicious!"

