Vooosh!

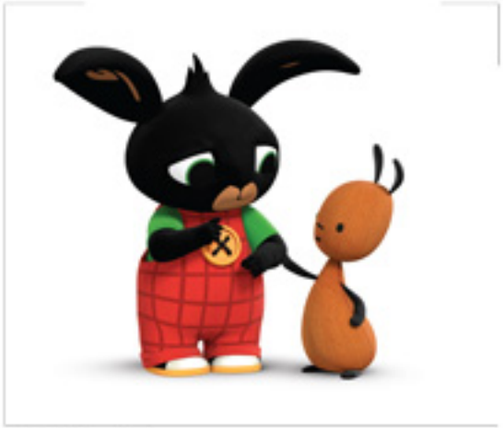
Bing and Flop follow the sound, but Gilly's van is **nowhere** to be seen.

"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!"

