

Philip has a new neighbour—Penelope.
She has kind eyes, a waggy tail, and the most BEAUTIFUL smile!

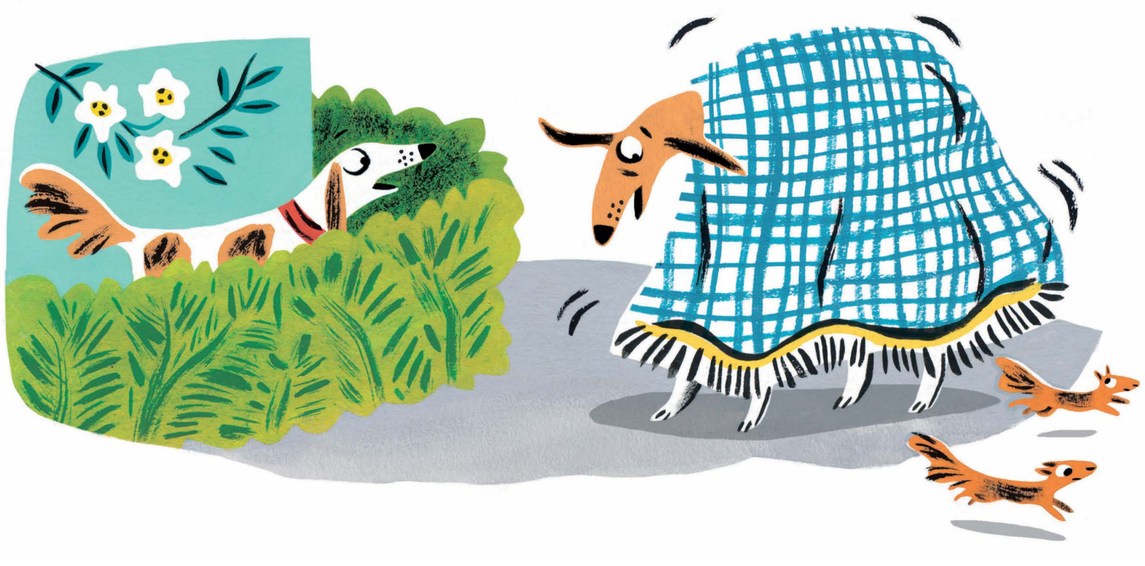


But there is a *slight* problem.
While Penelope looks very tall . . .

Later, Philip makes his way to Penelope's. He holds his head high, takes a deep breath and . . .



'SQUIRRELS!' booms a voice from under the tablecloth.



And before Philip has a chance to say another word, he lurches away at breackneck *speed.*



And so they do.