

It's a bright sunny morning on Treacle Street
and Marcel is busy delivering the post.



Marcel's trolley is full of parcels.
Shall we find out who they're all for?



Next it's the Grease Monkeys Garage.
"Wotcha, Arabella."
"Hot Bananas! The new wheels we've been waiting for.

Thanks, Marcel. Our Extra Elite race car
will be super speedy now."
Lift the garage door for a sneak peek!