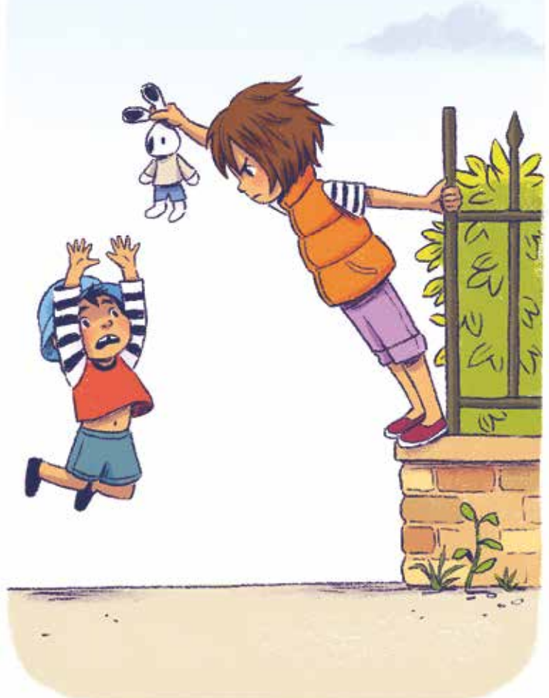
And he couldn't keep a secret.





Mia didn't like her little brother. Not one bit.

One day, Jim kept teasing Mia, so she grabbed his toy and shouted, "Stop that! Or Rabbit's going to get it."



"Mia-Pia! Mia-Pia!" chanted Jim. "That's it!" said Mia, and she threw Rabbit high into the air...



... that she'd been followed.

Mia had never seen creatures like these before. "Hello," she said. "What are you?"





"Miff-miff," said the creatures.
"I'll call you Miffkins then," said Mia.

The Miffkins were good listeners and as Mia told them what had happened earlier, they soon made her feel better.



Looking after the Miffkins was very hard work.



Luckily, Mia and Jim made a great team.
They gave the Miffkins a good wash

and read them
bedtime stories
until they fell asleep.

Jim was still awake.
"I miss Rabbit," he said.
"Don't worry, Jim," said Mia.
"We'll work out what to do tomorrow."

The next morning, Mia, Jim and the Miffkins went to get Rabbit.





"There he is," said Mia. "Can you help?" "Miff-miff," answered the Miffkins.

Quick as a flash, the Miffkins started to climb. Up and up and up they went...





until they reached Rabbit. But then, there was a loud...