

FOR FINNUR

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DIG DIG DIGGER

MORAG HOOD



TWO HOOTS

It is a day like any other
at the roadworks.

"I DIG," says Digger,



"I ALWAYS dig."



"I don't like
digging any more."

Digger has heard of something exciting.
It is called UP.

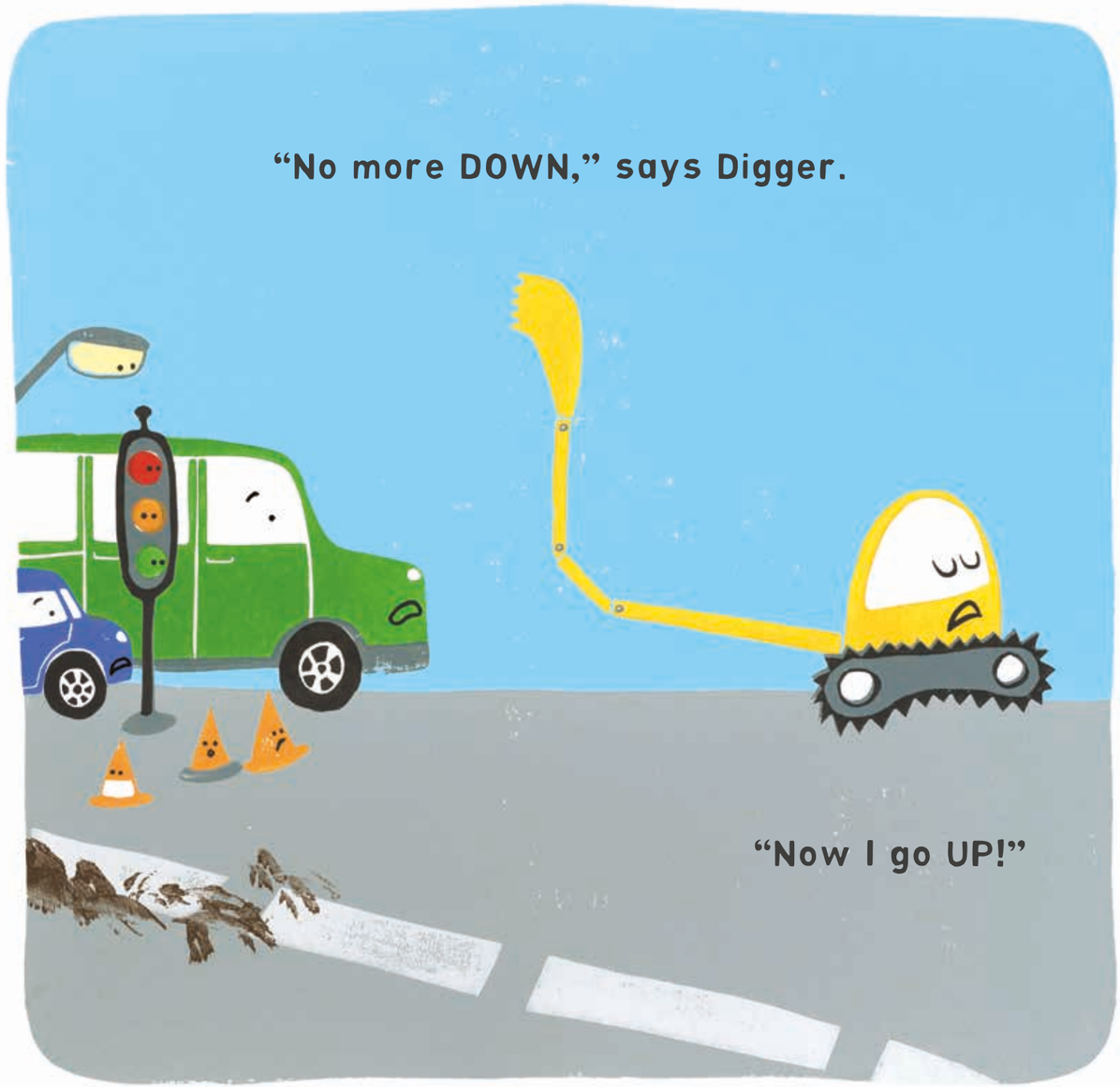
And she really
wants to go.



Up would be sky,
stars and adventure.



Down is all
mud and dark
and worms.



"No more DOWN," says Digger.

"Now I go UP!"


But up is quite tricky to get to.
"I REACH!"
"I CLIMB!"
"I JUMP!"
"I FLAP!"
But then, when everything seems lost . . .



"I FLY!"

"Bye, Lamp-post.
Bye, Traffic Lights.
Bye, Big Car and Little Car.
Bye, Cones . . .

"I'm going on an adventure.
I'm going by myself!"