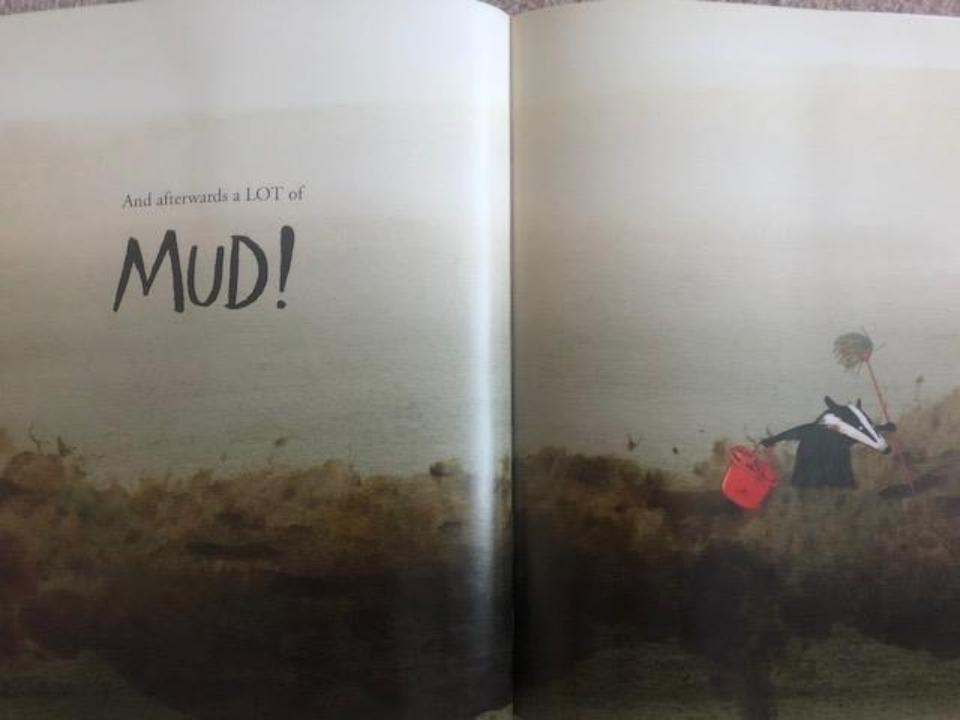
Tidy Part 2





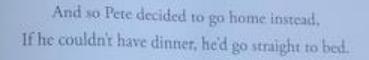


"I'm hungry!" he thought. "I deserve a treat."

So he hunted around for something to eat.

But the beetles and worms that he usually found.

Were under the concrete, deep in the ground.



But when he arrived and took out his key. There wasn't a door where the door used to be!







Later that night, Pete tossed and he turned. His belly was empty, it rumbled and churned.

As he lay in his mixer, wide, wide awake He started to think, "I have made a mistake!"

So . . .







