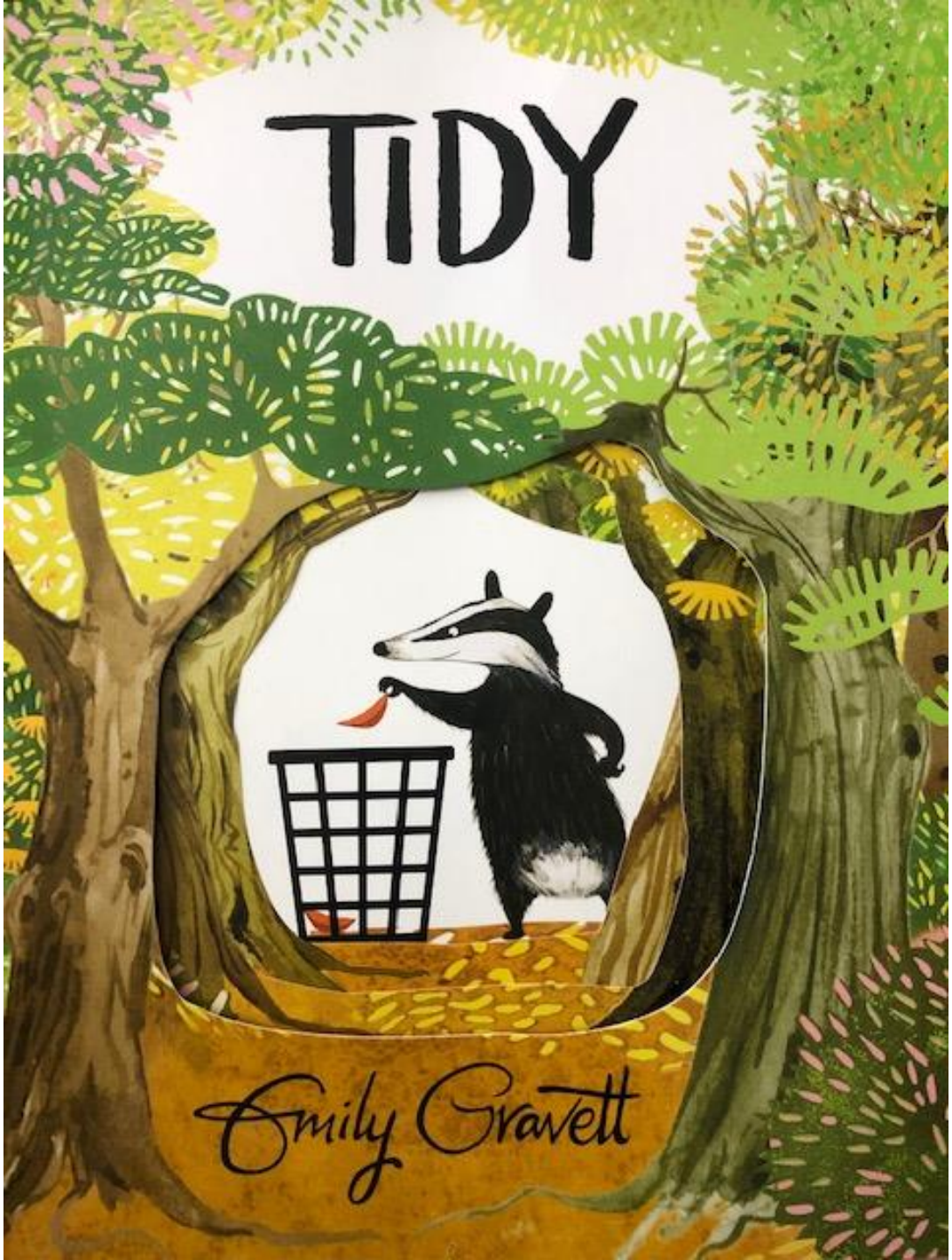

TIDY
Emily Gravett

Deep in the forest lived a badger called Pete
Who tidied and cleaned and kept everything neat.

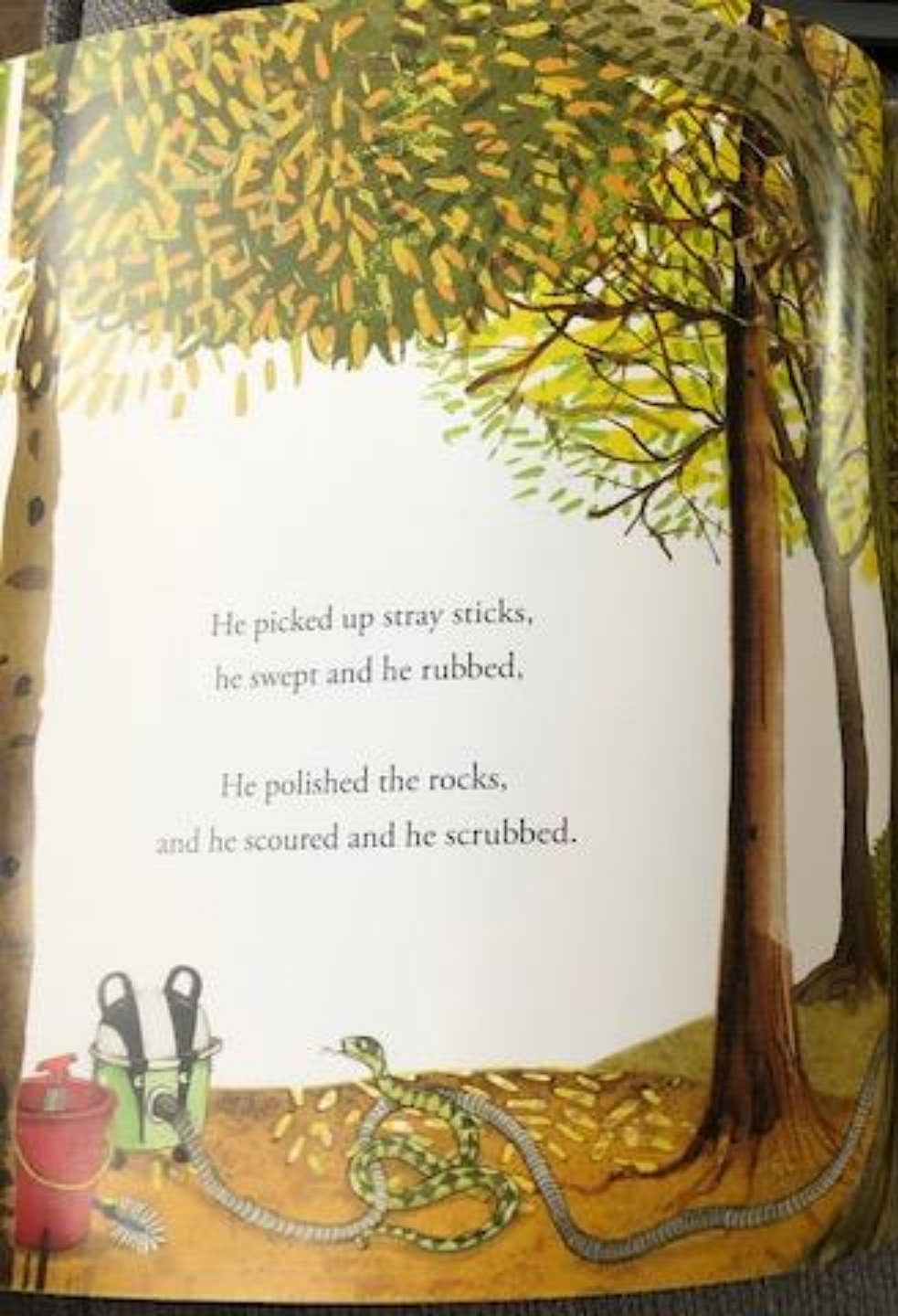
He tidied the flowers by checking each patch,
And snipping off any that didn't quite match.

He tidied the fox by grooming his fur,
He untangled each knot
and each twig and each burr.

He tidied the birds,
from the big to the small,
By brushing their beaks
and then bathing them all.

He picked up stray sticks,
he swept and he rubbed.

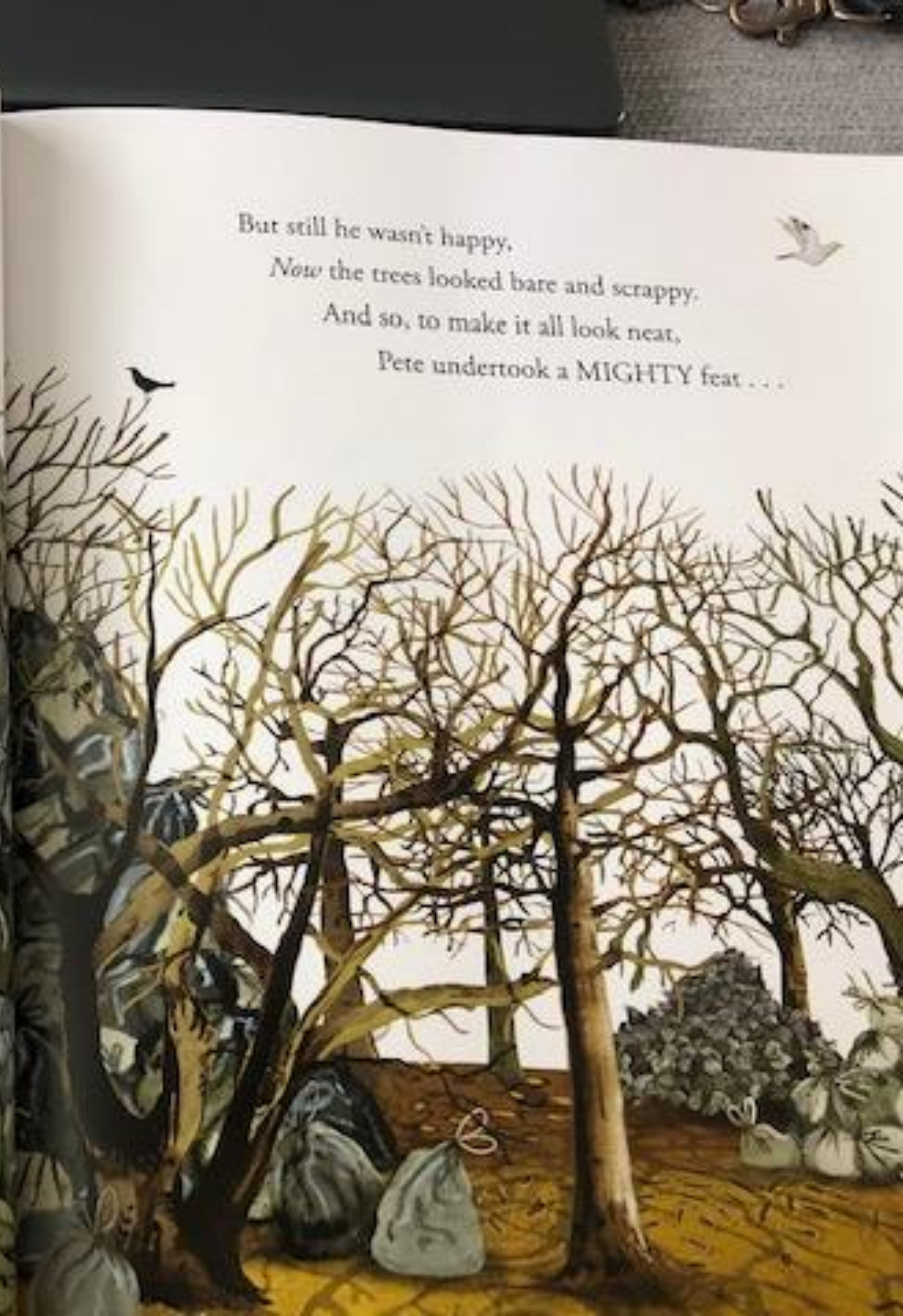
He polished the rocks,
and he scoured and he scrubbed.

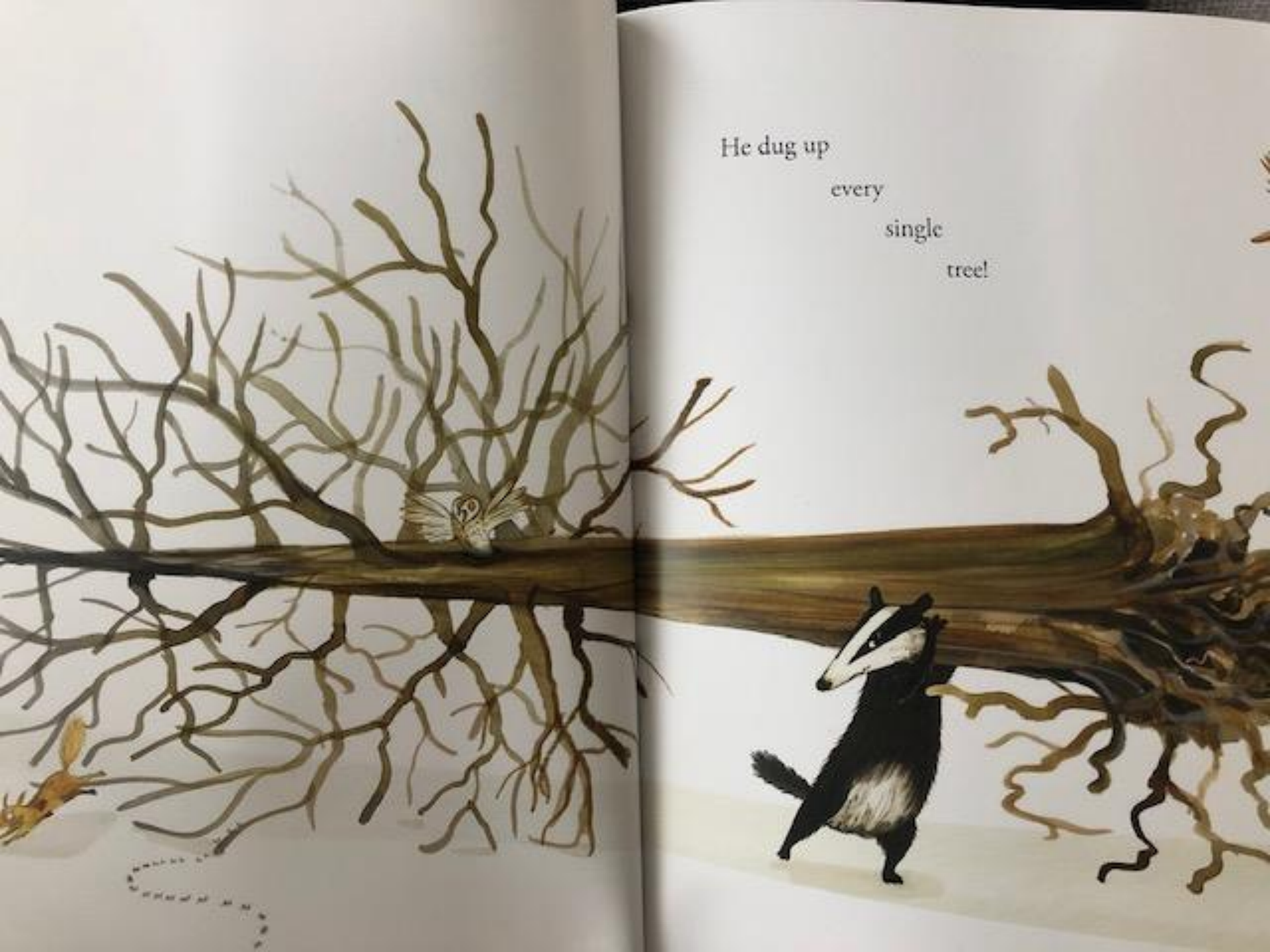


So when a leaf fell,
well . . .

Pete tidied up.

But still he wasn't happy.
Now the trees looked bare and scrappy.
And so, to make it all look neat,
Pete undertook a MIGHTY feat . . .




He dug up
every
single
tree!

But then it rained.
There was a

FLOOD!