



The geese hissed when they spotted them. "They seem REALLY keen to see us!" grunted Ravi as he backed away. "At least the bees are safely in a box and not pecking at my knees!"

Jen was keen to get inside. Ravi tugged at his pocket. "The key has gone! Do you think geese can steal keys?" They needed to sleep. "We have sleeping bags," said Jen. "Let's camp in the shed and hunt for the keys when we get up."



"We won't be alone!" grinned Sal as they hopped off the boat by their new home. "Meet Huck and Tag! I hope you've packed some dog bones in that backpack, Ned!"

The next day, Ned woke up with a jolt. A wet nose was pressed into his face. Tag was on his pillow!

"I get it, Tag!" grinned Ned. "You're keen to get going! Let's grab a picnic, Sal. Let's go to the sea!"