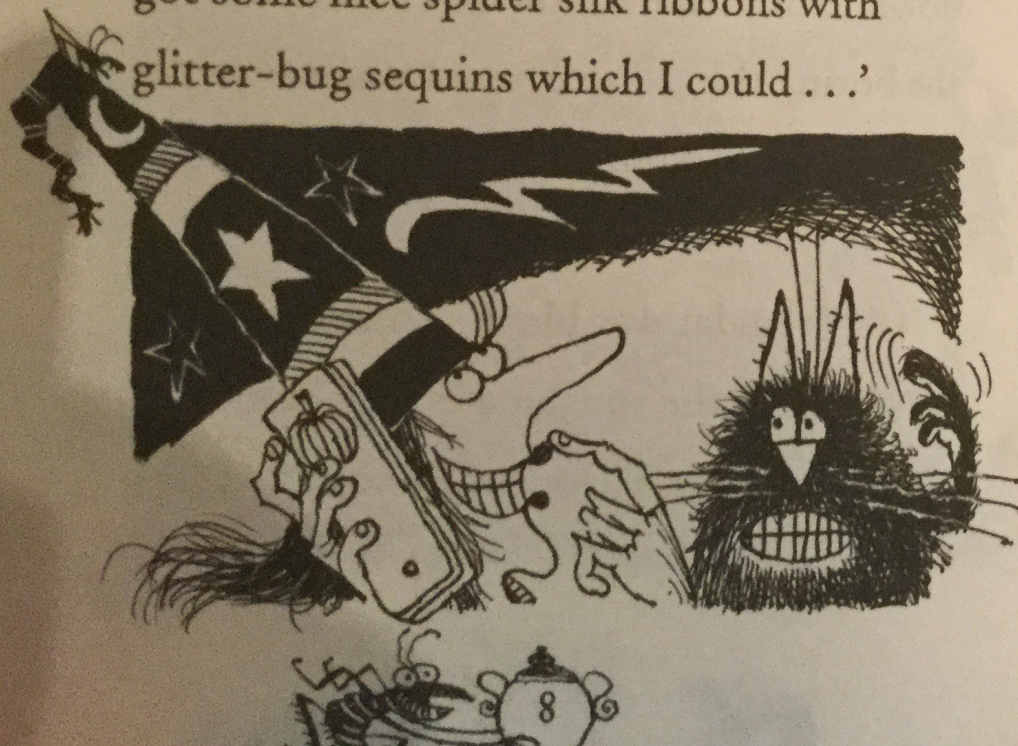


'You're as boring as cleaning the toilet!' Winnie told him. 'Boring, boring, boring!' But just then—**bleepety-bloop!**—Winnie's mobile moan rang. It was Mrs Parmar in a tizzy.

'Oh Winnie, I'm desperate!' she said. 'Can you help?'

'Do you want me to do something pretty with your hair?' said Winnie. 'I've got some nice spider silk ribbons with glitter-bug sequins which I could ...'



'No!' wailed Mrs Parmar. 'Nothing like that! What I need is somebody to run the After School Club. There will be thirteen children with nobody to care for them unless ...'

'... I look after them?' said Winnie.

