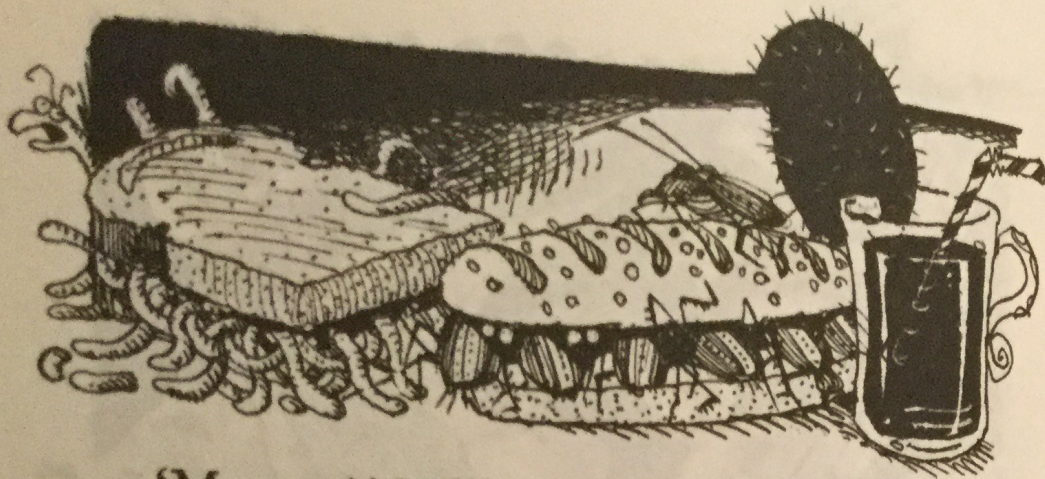




'Meeow?' Wilbur pointed at the picnic basket Winnie had brought with her.

'Good idea, Wilbur. Food always makes things better!' Winnie clapped her hands together. 'Ahem! Shall we all have juice and snacks?' she shouted and for a moment there was silence. 'See?' said Winnie. 'That's much better! Help yourselves, everyone. I've brought fresh worm sandwiches, crunchy cockroach toasties, and cactus cola.'

'Yuck!' complained the little ordinaries and they began wailing again.



Wilbur covered his ears. Winnie wanted to do the same, but she was supposed to be in charge and keeping the children happy! Winnie suddenly knew what to do. She pulled out her wand.

