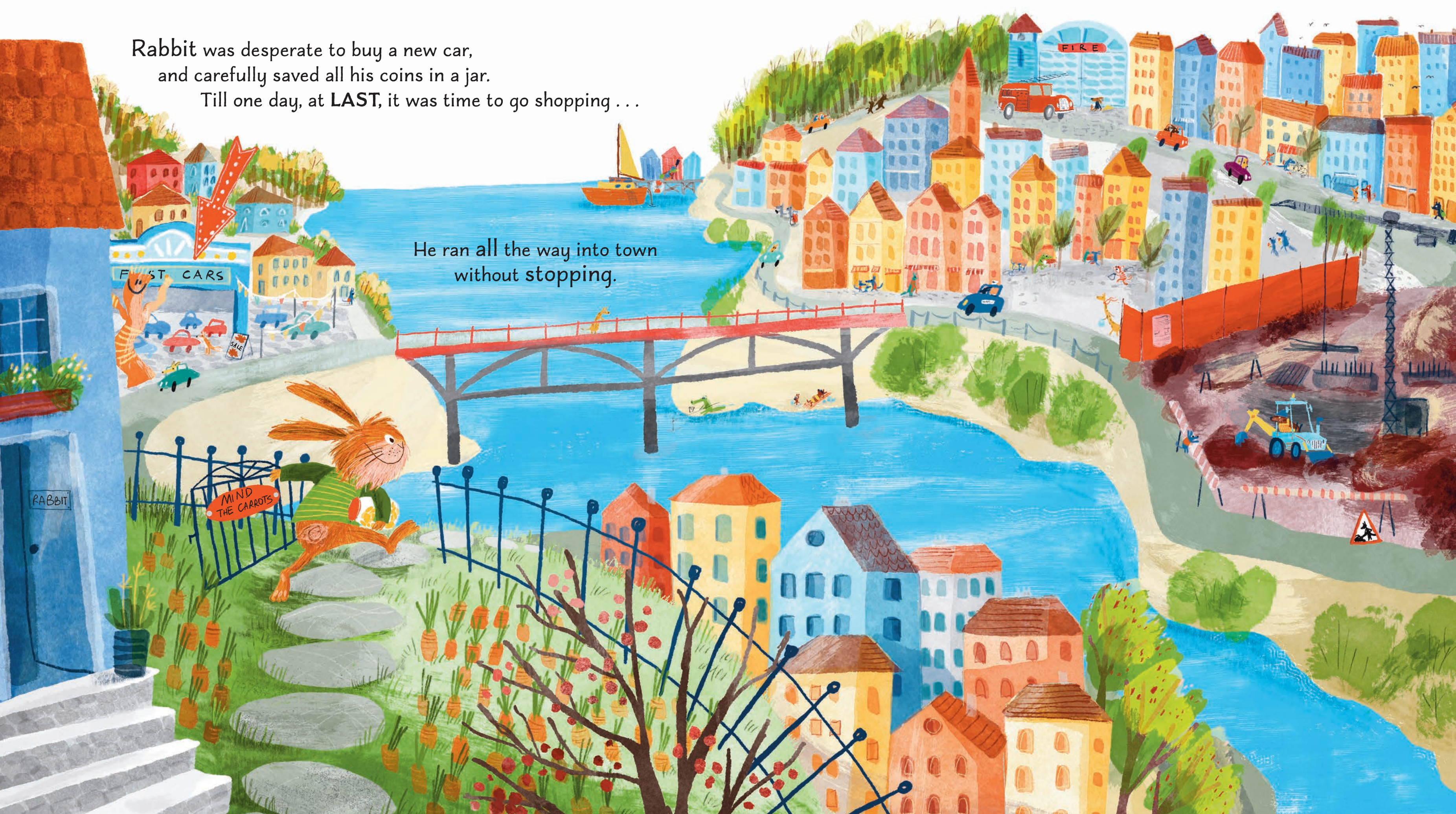
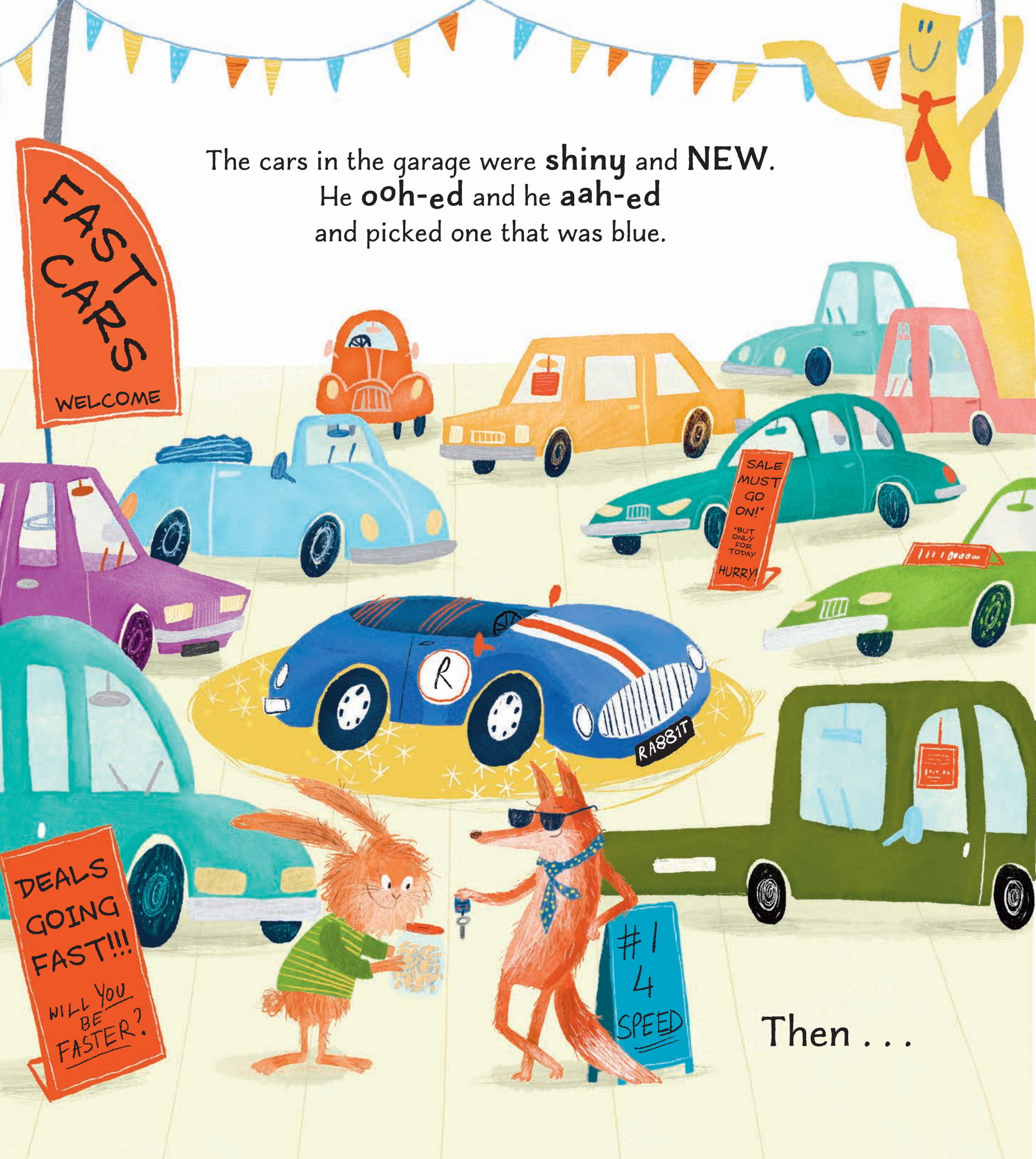


Rabbit was desperate to buy a new car,
and carefully saved all his coins in a jar.
Till one day, at **LAST**, it was time to go shopping . . .

He ran all the way into town
without stopping.



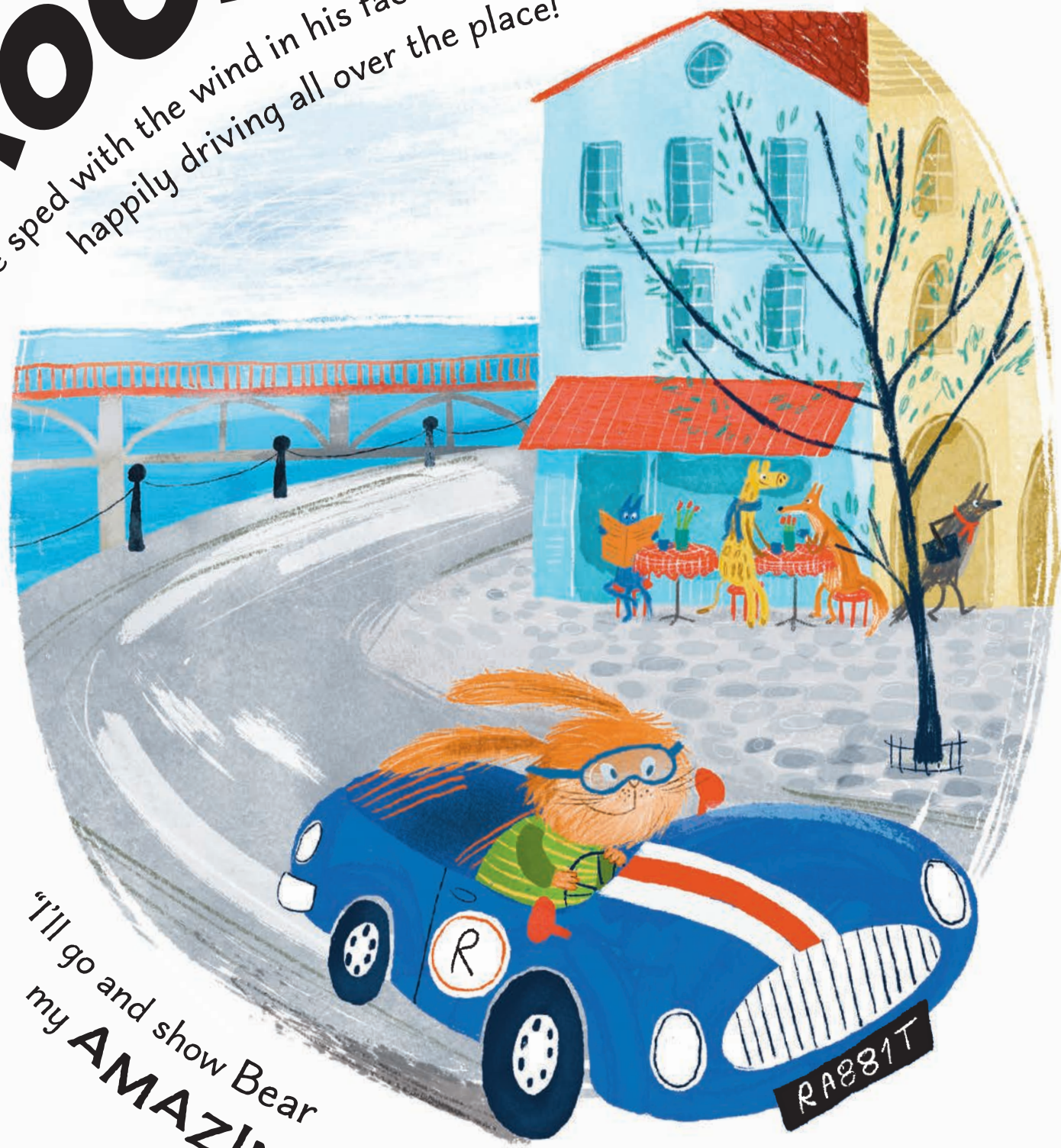
The cars in the garage were **shiny** and **NEW**.
He **ooh-ed** and he **aah-ed**
and picked one that was blue.



Then . . .

VROOOM!

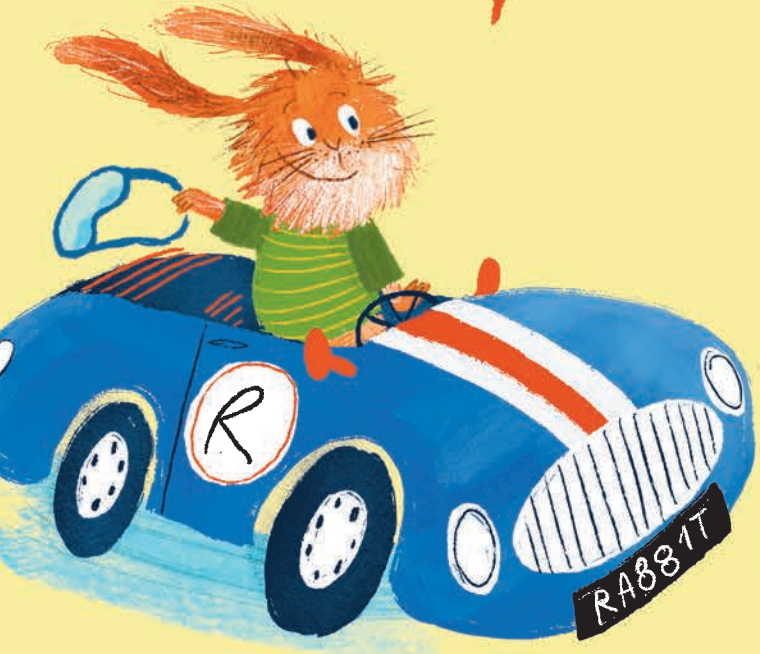
Off he sped with the wind in his face,
happily driving all over the place!



"I'll go and show Bear
my **AMAZING** new car . . ."

He parked in the yard
and he shouted,

Ta-dah!



But . . .

Bear had a **DIGGER**
for scooping out holes.
It had a big bucket
and **flashing** controls.



“Wowzers!”
said Rabbit.

“I wish mine was **bigger**.
Imagine if I had my very own digger!”

"I just need some
string

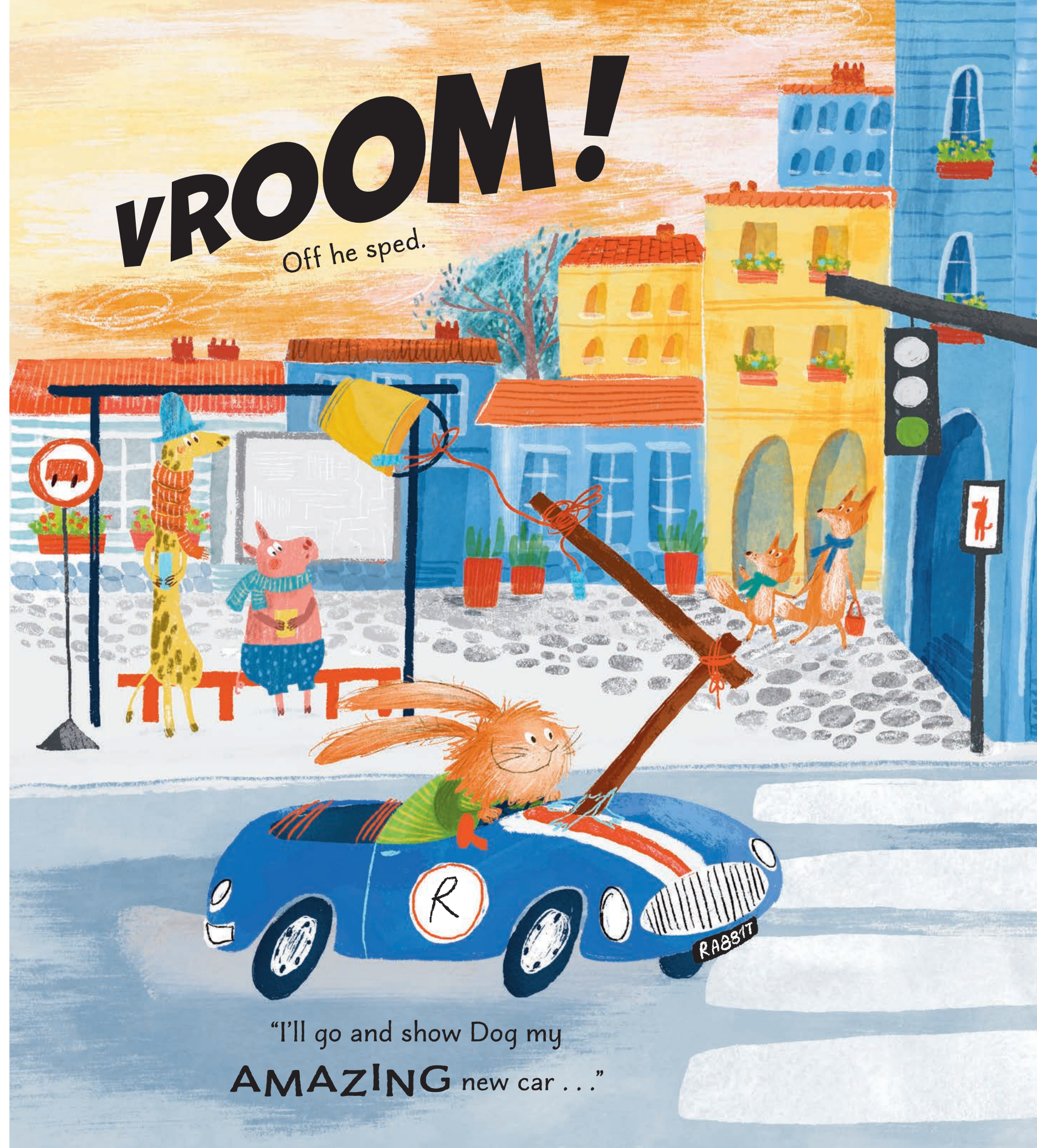
and a **bucket**,"
he said.

At last it was ready . . .
And . . .



VROOOM!

Off he sped.



"I'll go and show Dog my
AMAZING new car . . ."