

The coats came alive,  
So did the wellies.  
Poor Doodle, he shivered  
And shook like a jelly.

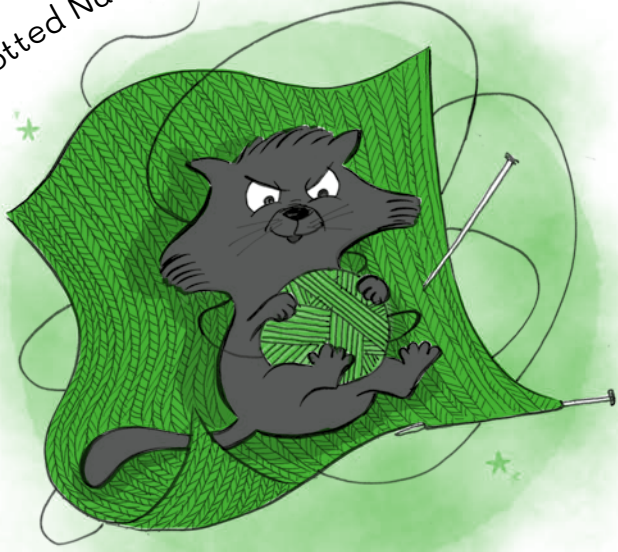
Shoes going walkies  
Without feet inside?  
**Help!** Doodle thought  
And rushed off to hide.

The **copycat** ran,  
Leaping over the boots  
So Midnight and Twiggy  
Joined in the pursuit.

Midnight was quick  
But her double was faster.  
Each time she caught up  
It somehow *slipped* past her.



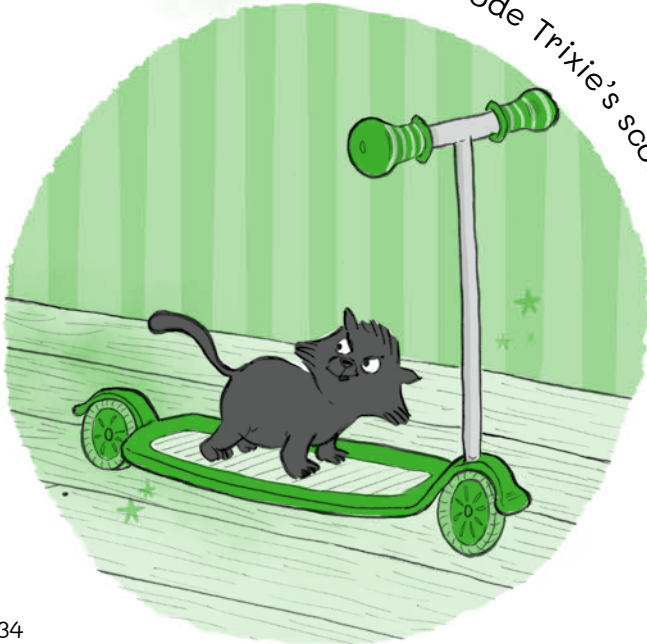
It knotted Nan's knitting,



It scratched all the chairs and



And rode Trixie's scooter.



Blew up the computer!

