



















PAULA  
BOWLES

# TINY CRAB

IS A TIDY CRAB















































They all bustled  
into the post-box and  
down the mysterious  
staircase, deeper and deeper  
underground, until they arrived  
at Clawdia Scritch's secret lair...







Clawdia Scritch's ears immediately pricked up and her claws flicked out.

'A game of hide and seek is it?' she called, 'I know you're heere! I can heear you!'