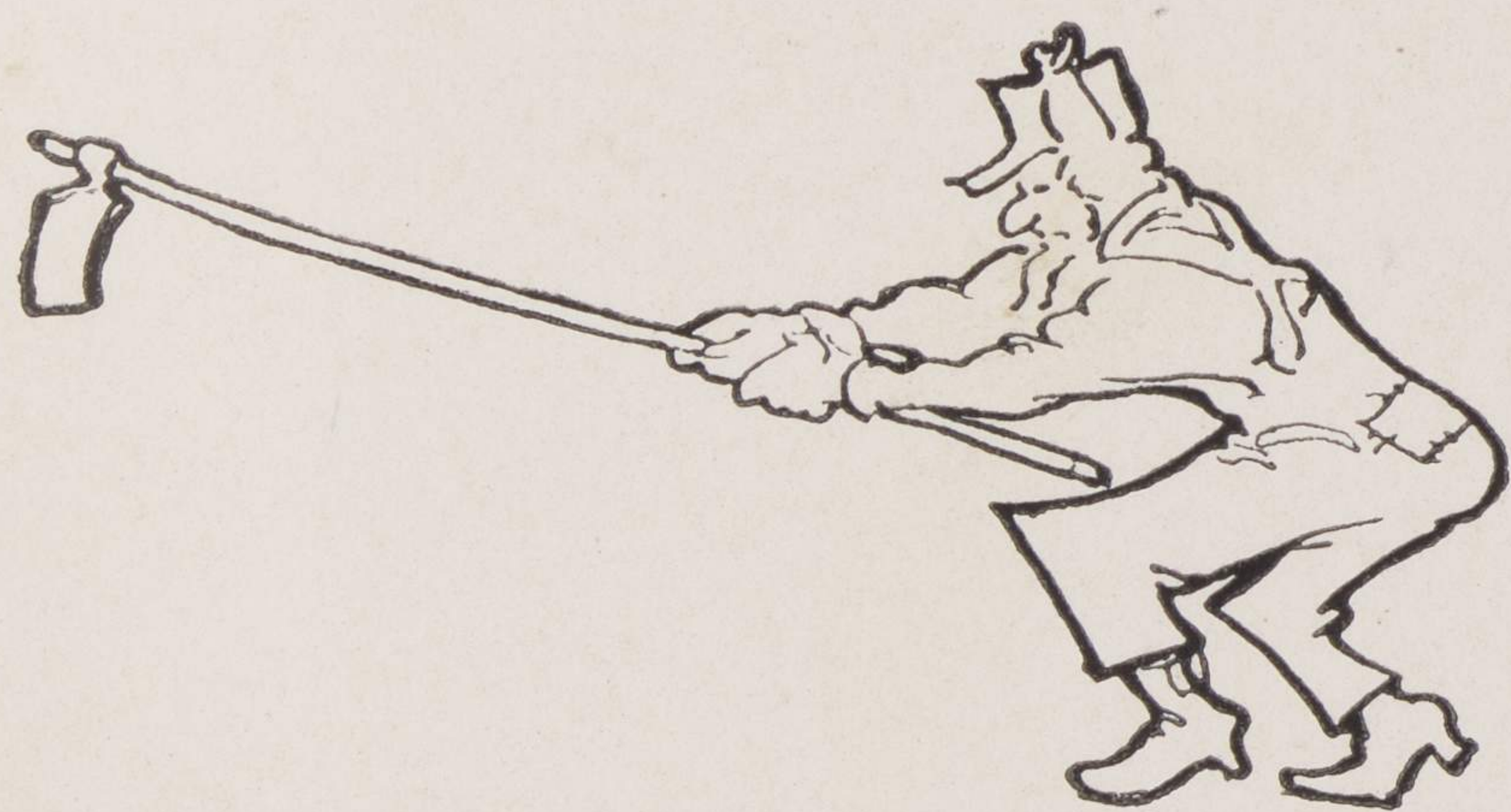


HE WENT back towards the tool-shed, but suddenly, quite close to him, he heard the noise of a hoe—sc-r-ritch, scratch, scratch, scritch.



Peter scuttered underneath the bushes.