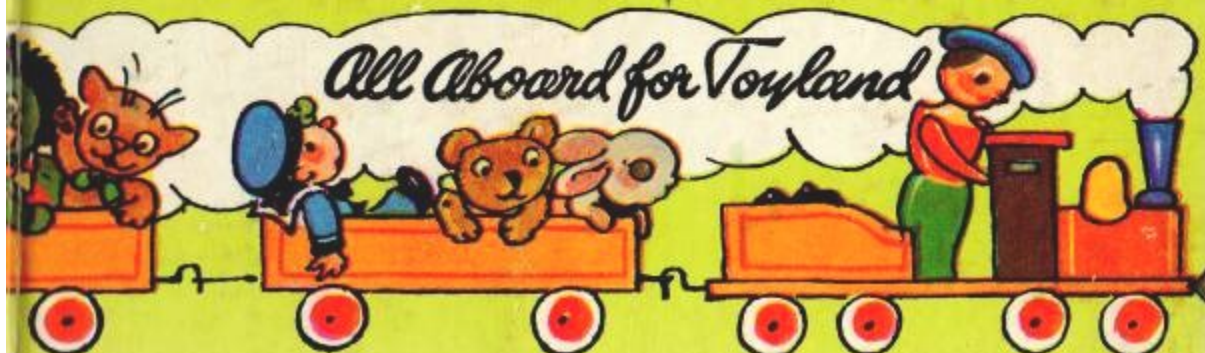


NODDY GETS INTO TROUBLE

BY Enid Blyton





IT WAS MR. PLOD STANDING ON THE DOOR-STEP.

morning, Mr. Plod. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Open the door," said Mr. Plod. "I have something to say to you, little Noddy."

"Say it out there," said Noddy, his head nodding in fright. "I'm not going to open the door. Your face doesn't look kind this morning."

"Don't be silly, Noddy," said Mr. Plod. "I've come to ask where you were last night."

"What, *again?*" said Noddy, in alarm. "I was in bed all night except when my feet slid out from the blankets and I got out to put them back."

"Noddy—somebody with a jingling bell got into Mr. Wobbly-Man's house last night and took a box of ginger biscuits," said Mr. Plod, sternly.

"Well, it wasn't ME!" said Noddy, and slammed the window shut. He burst into tears. "Oh, I'm so unhappy! I didn't get into anybody's house, I didn't, I didn't! Go away, Mr. Plod! Don't take me to prison. I'm a good little Noddy. I am, I am, I am!"





4. WHERE IS BIG-EARS?

MR. Plod went away, looking very fierce. Noddy finished dressing himself and ran to get his car. Quick, quick, before Mr. Plod comes back again! Hurry, car, hurry to Big-Ears!

The car hurried. It bumped over stones and splashed through puddles, it swung round corners and it hooted at everything in its way. It even hooted at the lamp-post at the bottom of the road. But the lamp-post didn't get out of the way, of course.

"Parp-parp!" hooted the little car. "Here comes Noddy, parp-parp!"

They went into the wood and at last came to Big-Ears' toadstool house. Noddy jumped out and ran to the door. He knocked on it loudly.

"Big-Ears, Big-Ears, it's me, little Noddy. I want you, Big-Ears. Open the door quickly!"

But the door didn't open. It stayed shut, and Noddy stared at it, very worried. Was Big-Ears cross too? Did he believe what Miss Fluffy



Cat and Mr. Wobbly-Man said? Noddy went to the window and looked in. Big-Ears, dear Big-Ears, where are you?

But there was nobody in the toadstool house, not even the cat. Noddy was surprised. It was early in the morning. Where had Big-Ears gone?

A small rabbit lolloped up and stared at Noddy.



"Hey!" said Noddy. "Where's Big-Ears?"

"Gone away," said the rabbit. "His brother Little-Ears is ill, so he's gone to look after him. He went in the middle of the night."

"Oh dear!" said poor Noddy. "Bother Little-Ears! Why did he get ill just when I want Big-Ears? Where does Little-Ears live, bunny?"

"I don't know!" said the rabbit, twitching his long ears. "Can you twitch *your* ears, Noddy?"

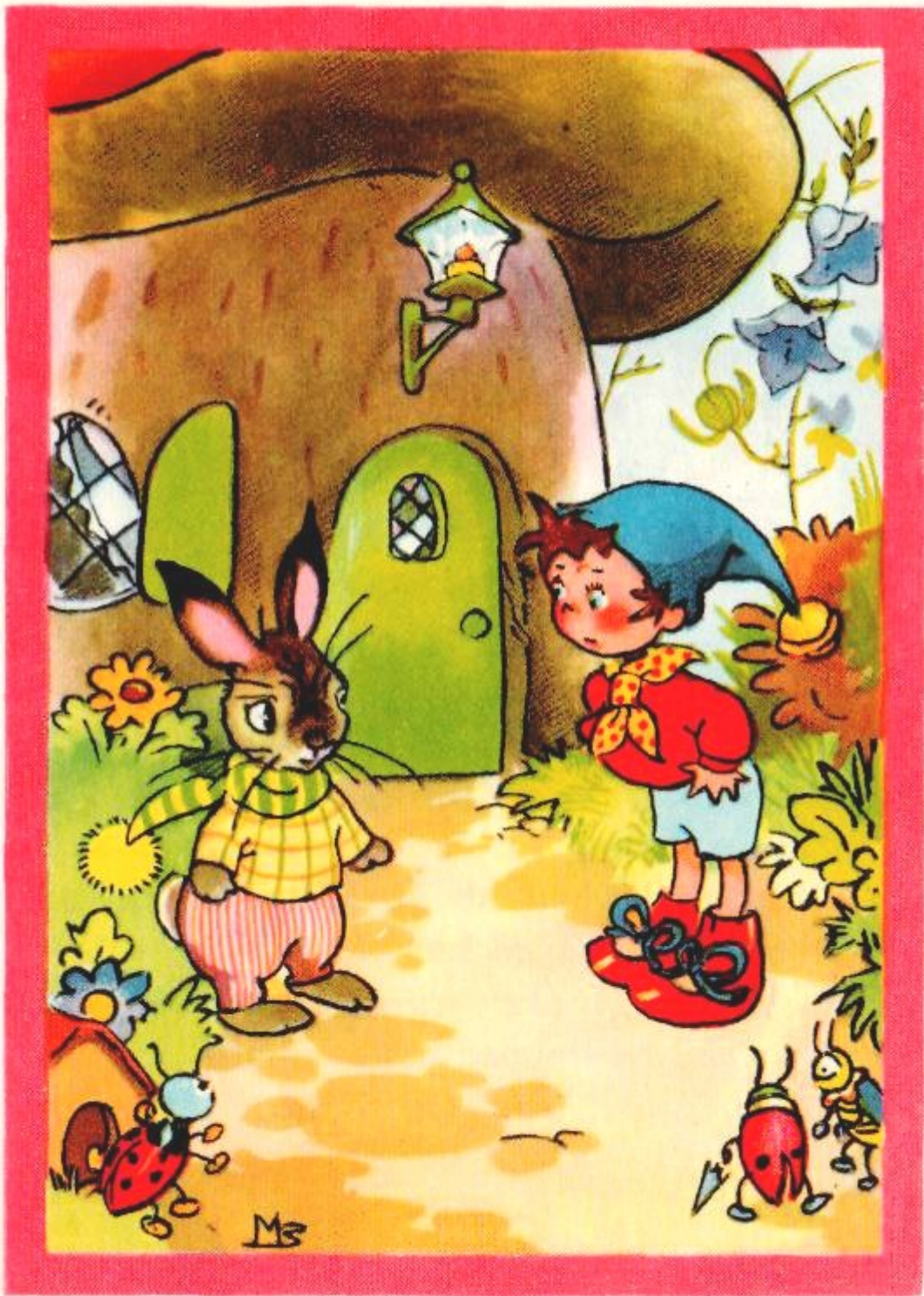
"Of course not. I'm not a silly rabbit," said Noddy. "Which way did Big-Ears go, bunny?"

But the rabbit didn't know. He twitched his nose and his ears at Noddy, and then tried to nod his head like him. But he couldn't.

"You can't twitch your ears and nose like a silly rabbit—and I can't nod my head like a silly Noddy!" said the bunny, with a squeal of laughter. He ran down his hole, still laughing, and Noddy glared at his bobbing white tail.

He stamped his foot. "Everything's gone wrong! Nobody likes *me* any more. Mr. Plod is very cross. Big-Ears has gone away just when I want him. NOW what am I to do?"





THE RABBIT TWITCHED HIS NOSE AND EARS AT NODDY.



5. SURPRISE FOR NODDY

NODDY got into his car and drove away again, feeling very upset. He looked about for passengers when he came to the village—but still nobody hailed him!

He saw Mr. Monkey with a heavy case on his shoulder, and he stopped beside him. "Hey, Mr. Monkey—do you want me to take you to the station?"

"No, thank you," said Mr. Monkey. "I've heard queer things about you, Noddy. Very queer. I don't want to go in your car again."

Noddy drove off, his face very red. Oh dear, did people REALLY believe he had been to Miss