

‘I’m not joking,’ Muggle-Wump said. ‘We’re going to turn both Mr and Mrs Twit UPSIDE DOWN with their legs in the air!’

‘Don’t be ridiculous,’ the Roly-Poly Bird said. ‘How can we possibly turn those two maggoty old monsters upside down?’

‘We can, we can!’ cried Muggle-Wump. ‘We are going to make them stand on their heads for hours and hours! Perhaps for ever! Let *them* see what it feels like for a change!’

‘How?’ said the Roly-Poly Bird. ‘Just tell me how.’

Muggle-Wump laid his head on one side and a tiny twinkling little smile touched the corners of his mouth. ‘Now and again,’ he said, ‘but not very often, I have a brilliant idea. This is one of them. Follow me, my friends, follow me.’ He scampered off towards the house and the three other monkeys and the Roly-Poly Bird went after him.



‘Buckets and paint-brushes!’ cried Muggle-Wump. ‘That’s what we want next! There are plenty in the workshed! Hurry up, everyone! Get a bucket and a paint-brush!’