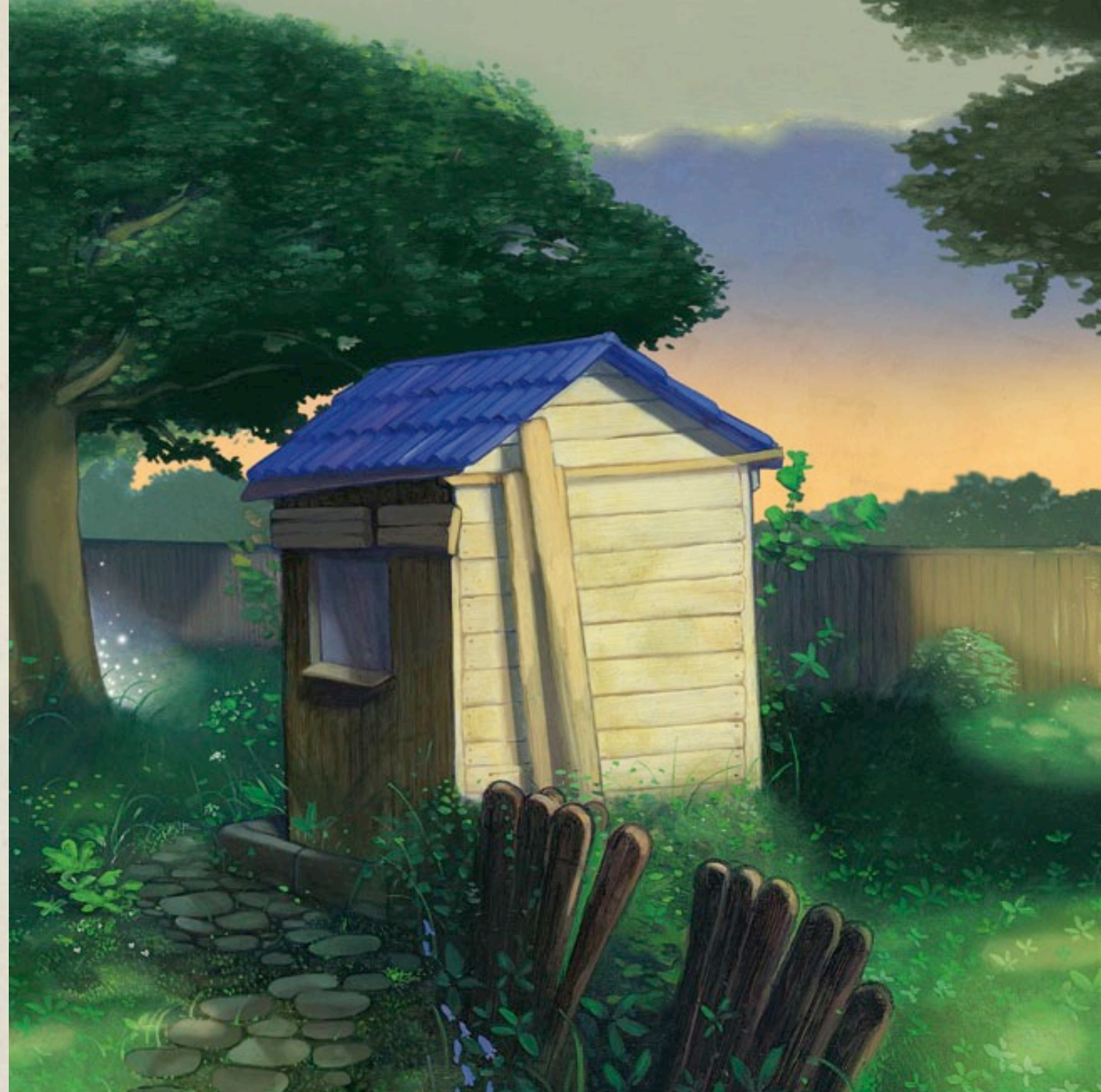


In a forgotten corner of a garden  
somewhere, there is a pipe. The pipe  
stretches from a washing machine in a house  
like yours or mine. Sometimes, things get  
lost in the washing machine and with a

*whoosh!* and a *swoooooosh!*

they come tumbling down the pipe and out  
into the garden.





Every now and then, that lost thing is a toy and, as there is no way back up the pipe, these toys have made their home at the bottom of the forgotten garden.

There was Thingymeobob, a something-or-other with ears that glow when she gets excited; Ralph the big, furry polar bear; Bird a soft, squidgy toy; Dot the tiny doll; and Rodney, an orange robot.





It was an ordinary morning in the garden, when suddenly strange sounds began to echo down the pipe. The noises grew louder and louder until...

*whoosh!*  
*crash!*  
*swish!*  
*splooosh!*  
**THUD!**

Something flew out of the pipe and landed on the soft grass. Thingymebob skipped over, squeaking excitedly. "Hello! Hello!" She peered at the stranger as the other toys gathered round.

