

The Bongles and The Crafty Crows

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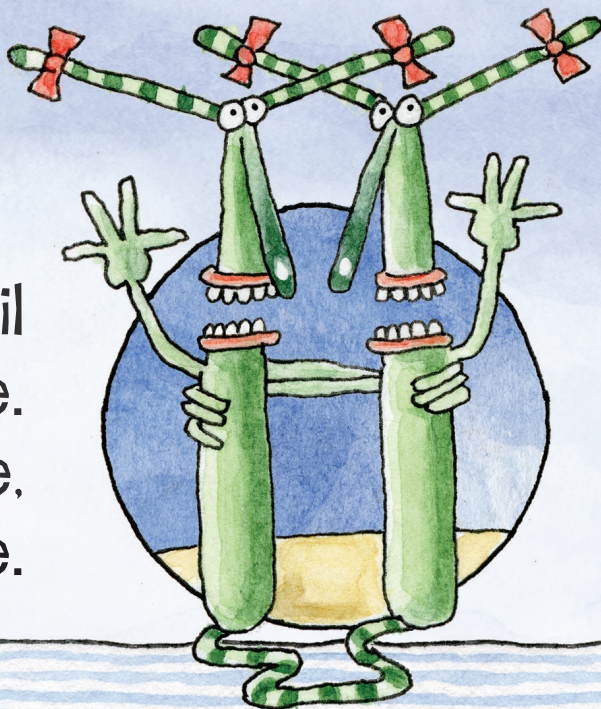
The Bongles

Meet **Big Bubba!**
He's really funny.
He wears his heart on his sleeve,
and thinks with his tummy.



And this is **Beanie**,
keep up if you can.
He's full of ideas,
when the team needs a plan.

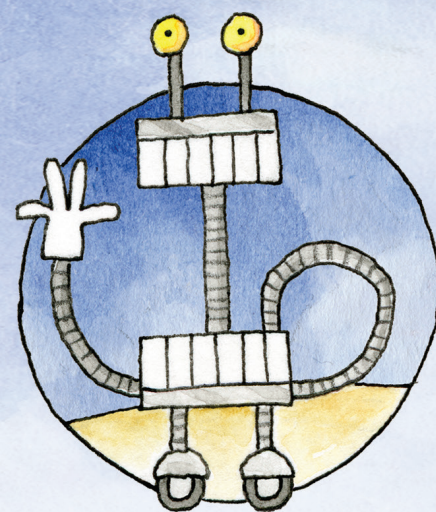
The Twins share a tail
and look quite the same.
Double and Trouble,
by nature and name.

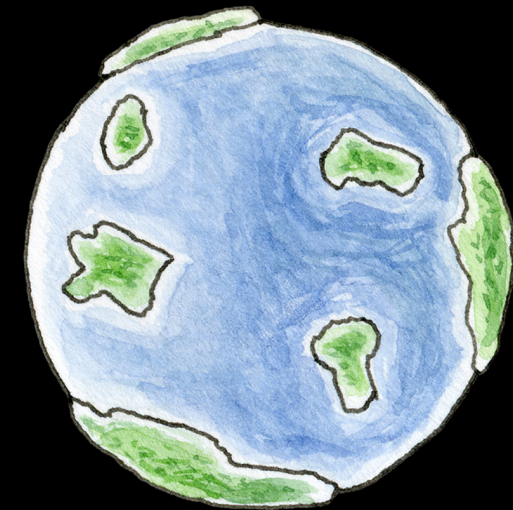
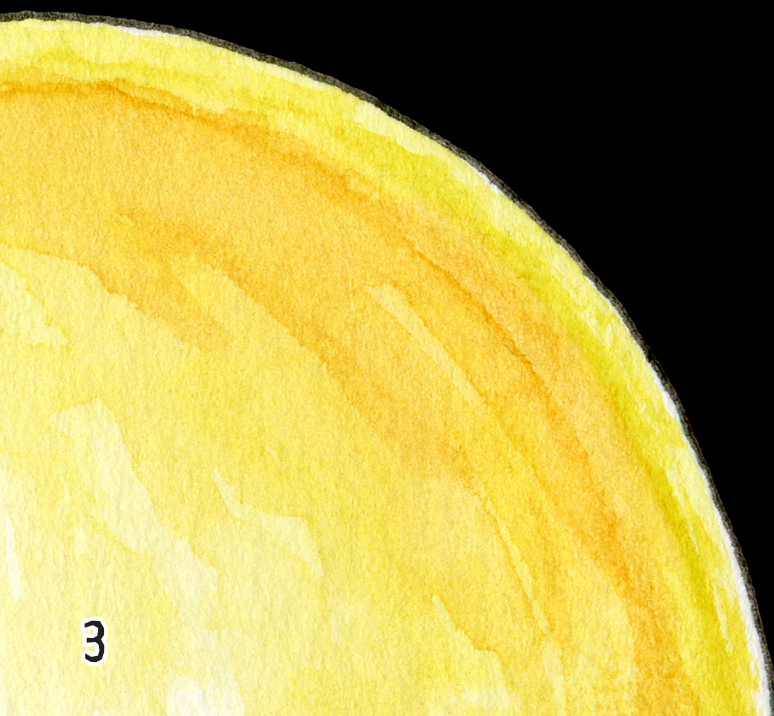


Meet **Jessie**.
She's the musical one.
Without her the Bongles
would have half as much fun.

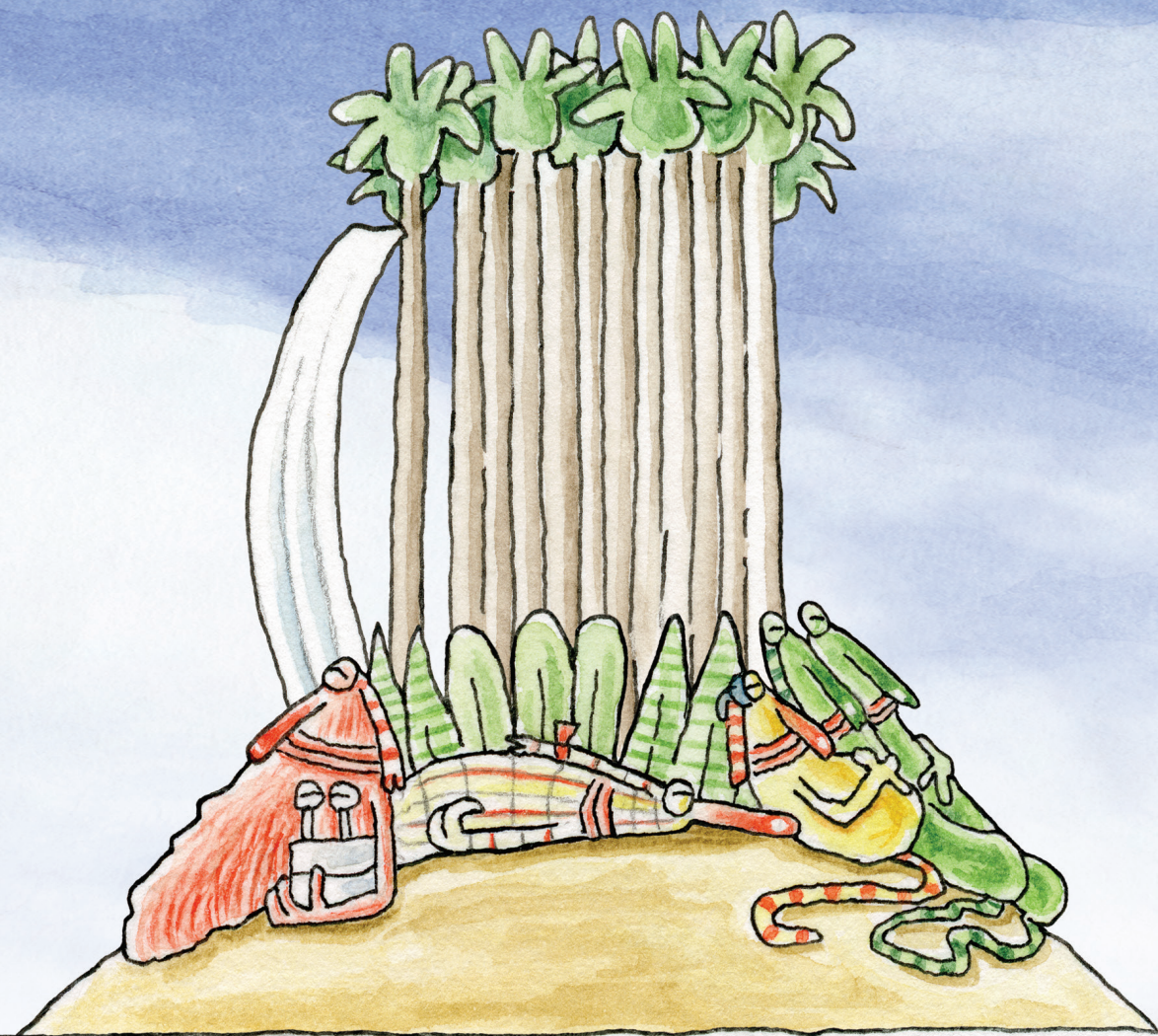


This is **Pet Robot**.
He's made from spare parts.
He can change into anything
and is dear to their hearts.





On a planet far far **away**,
the night was about
to make way for the **day**.



The Bongles were sleeping
dreaming away,
when three wooden crates
drifted in to their bay.



One full of dishes
and one full of pies
and one full of clothes,
dresses and ties.



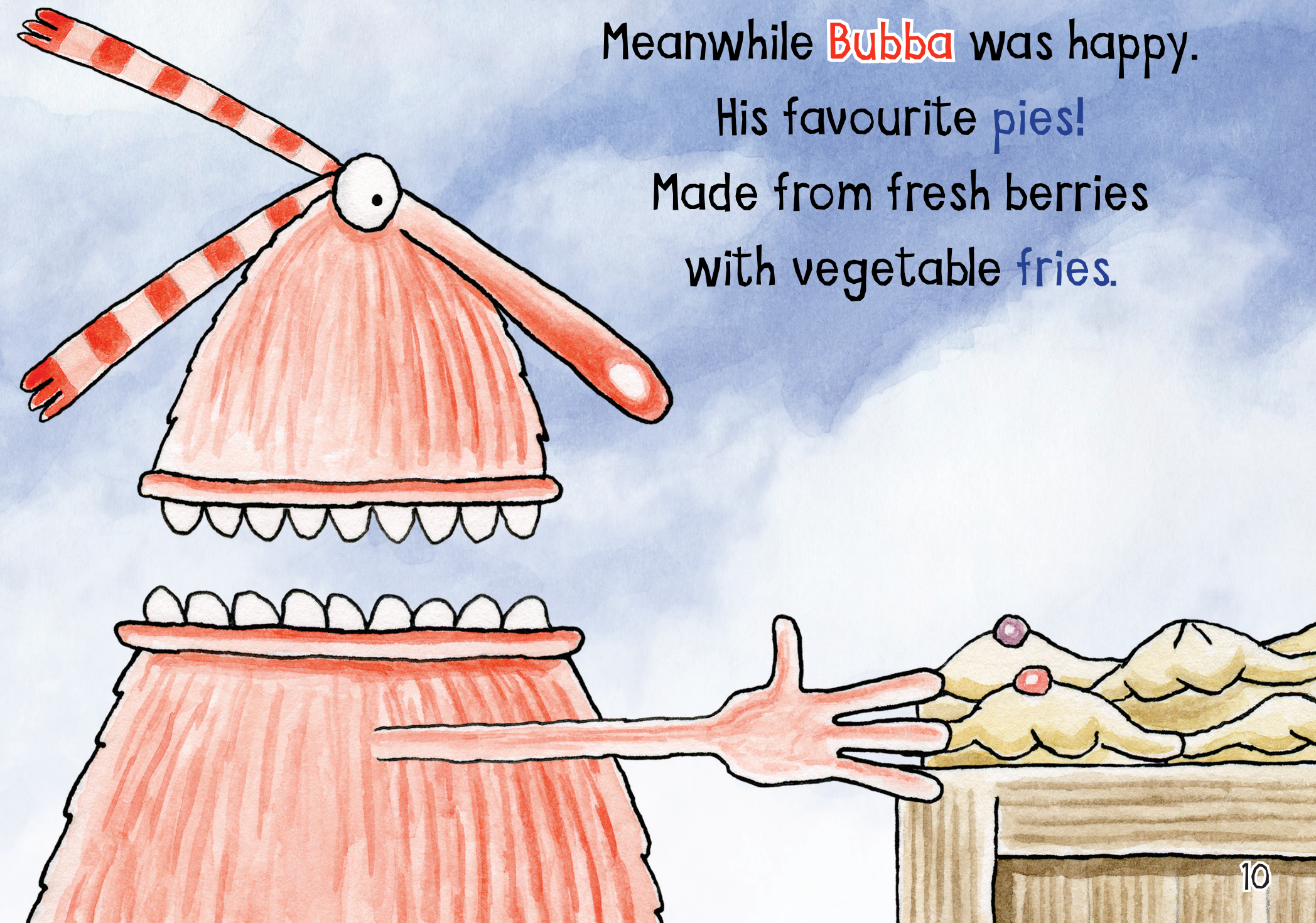
Jessie was pleased.
She loved her new clothes,
but she'd better beware,
because so did the crows.



They dived right in
got some pants and a shoe,
flapped their wings
and off they flew.

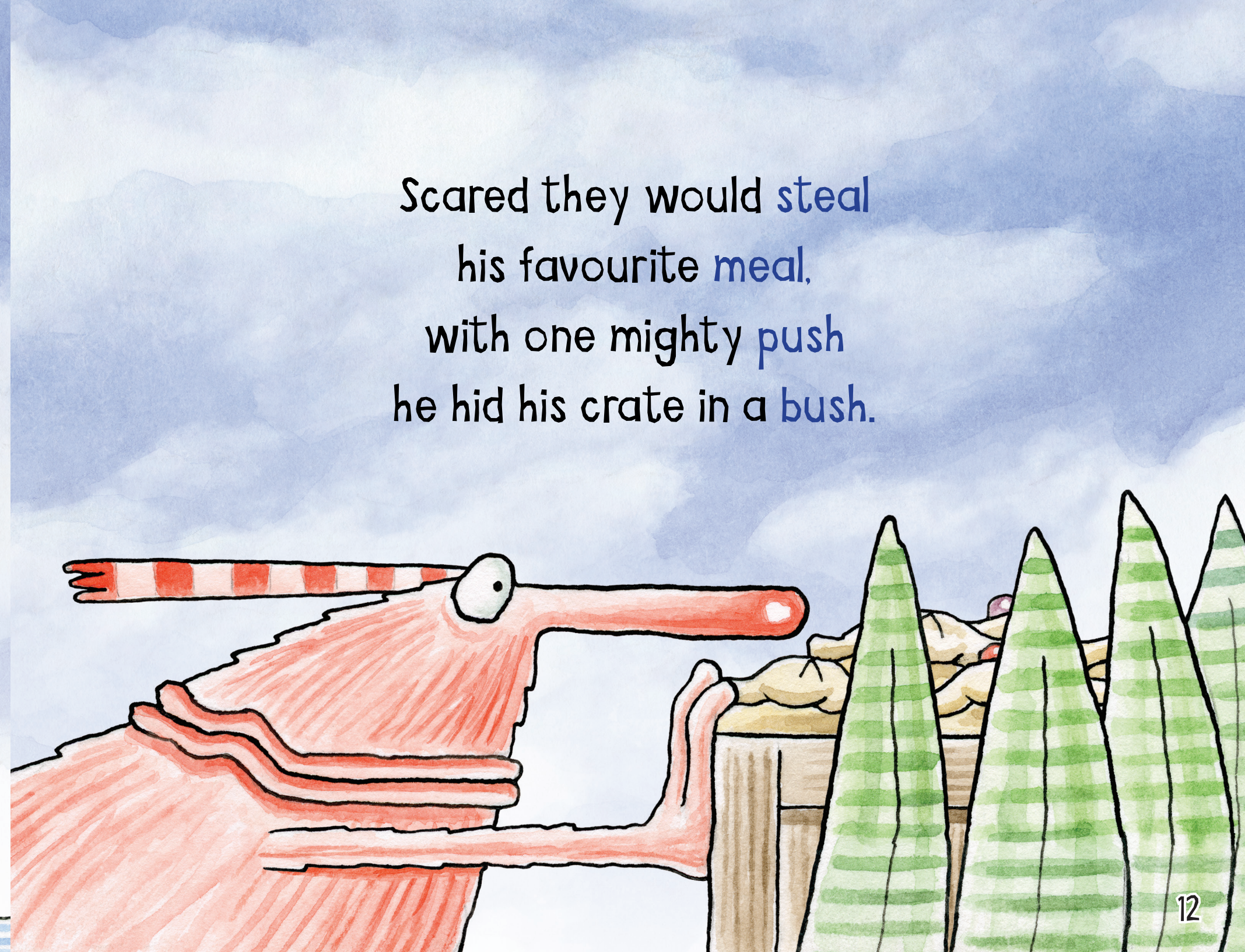


Meanwhile **Bubba** was happy.
His favourite pies!
Made from fresh berries
with vegetable fries.





He took a big bite
then spotted the **crow**s,
looking all hungry
and now wearing some **clothes**.



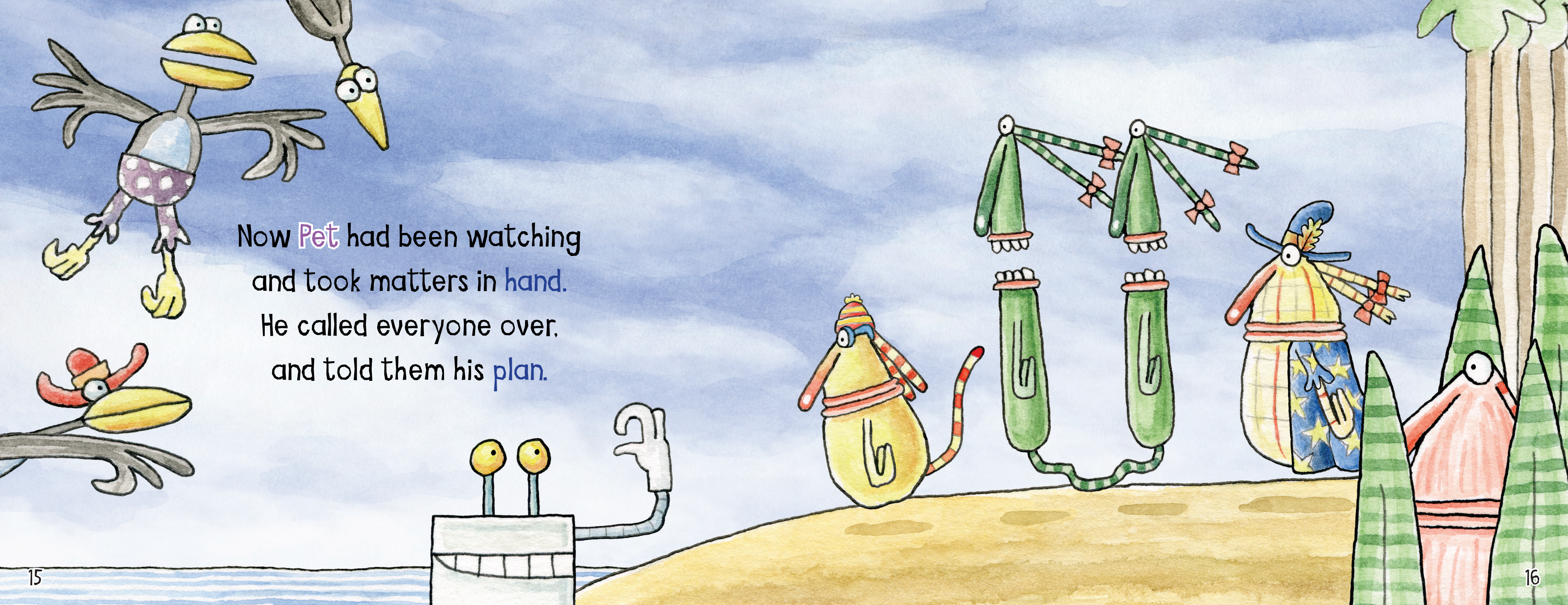
Scared they would **steal**
his favourite **meal**,
with one mighty **push**
he hid his crate in a **bush**.

The Twins meanwhile,
stared into their crate,
then grabbed some glasses,
a cup and plate.



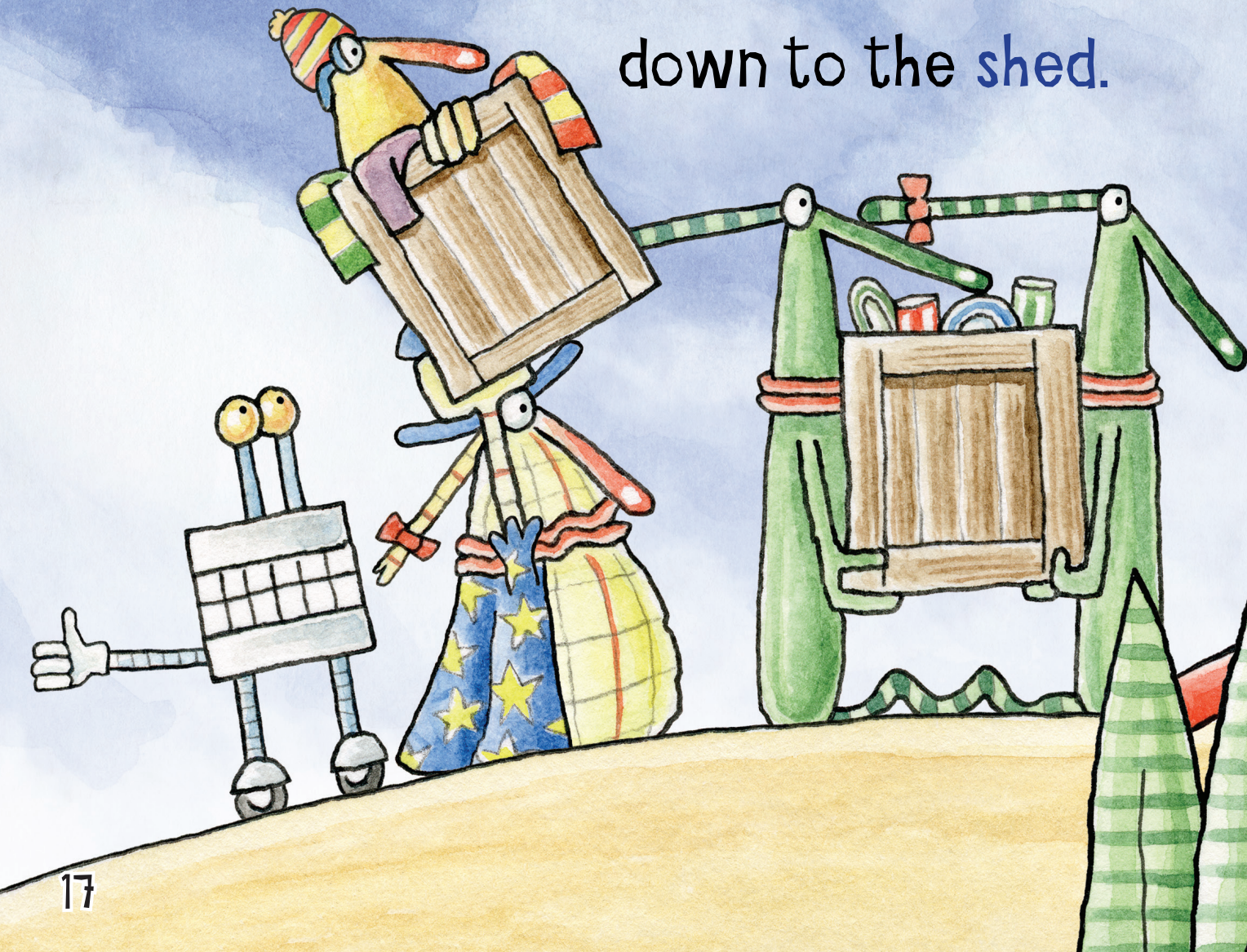
They started juggling
and threw them up to the sky,
but the crows swooped in
and they let out a cry.



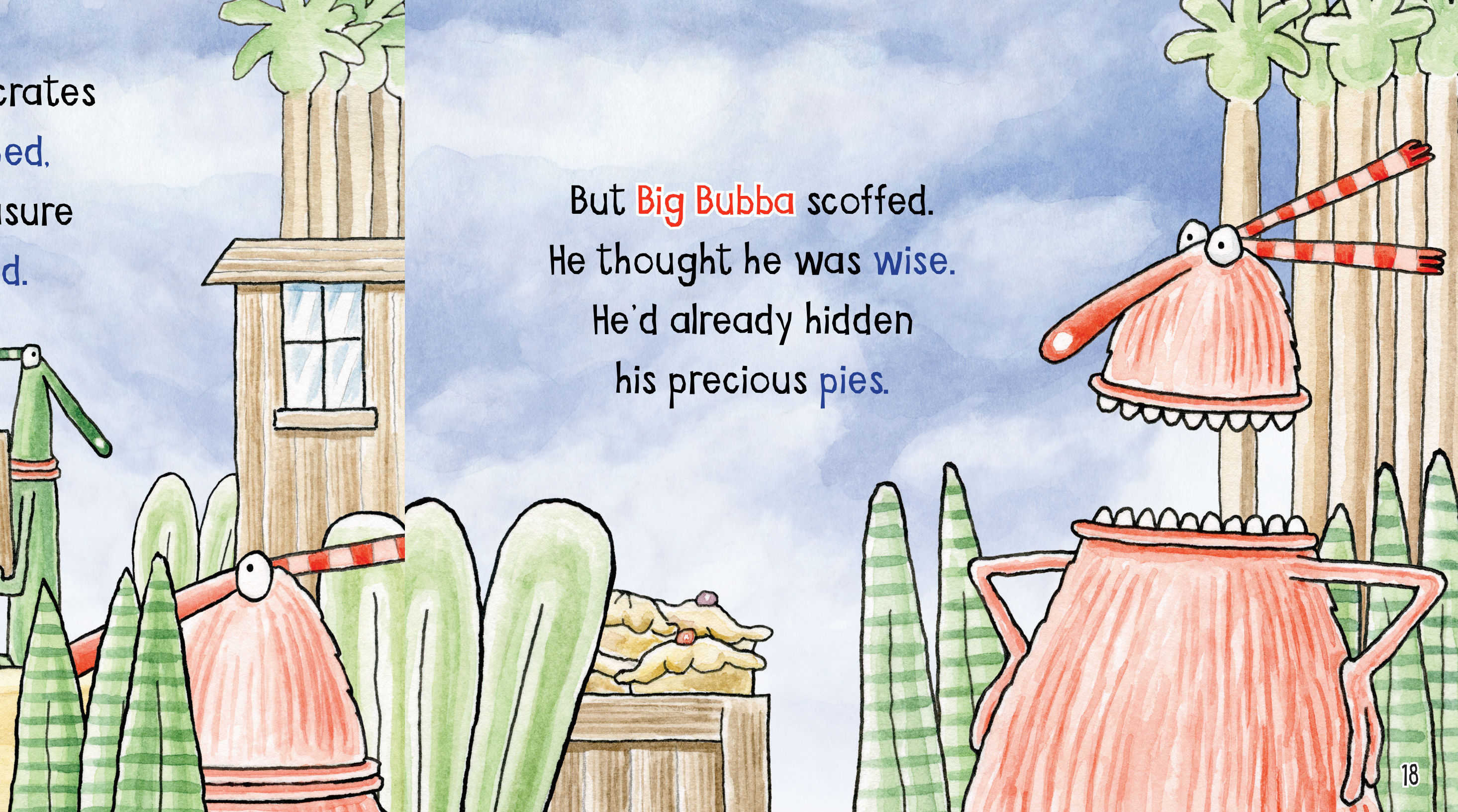


Now **Pet** had been watching
and took matters in **hand**.
He called everyone over,
and told them his **plan**.

They grabbed their crates
and away they sped,
and took their treasure
down to the shed.

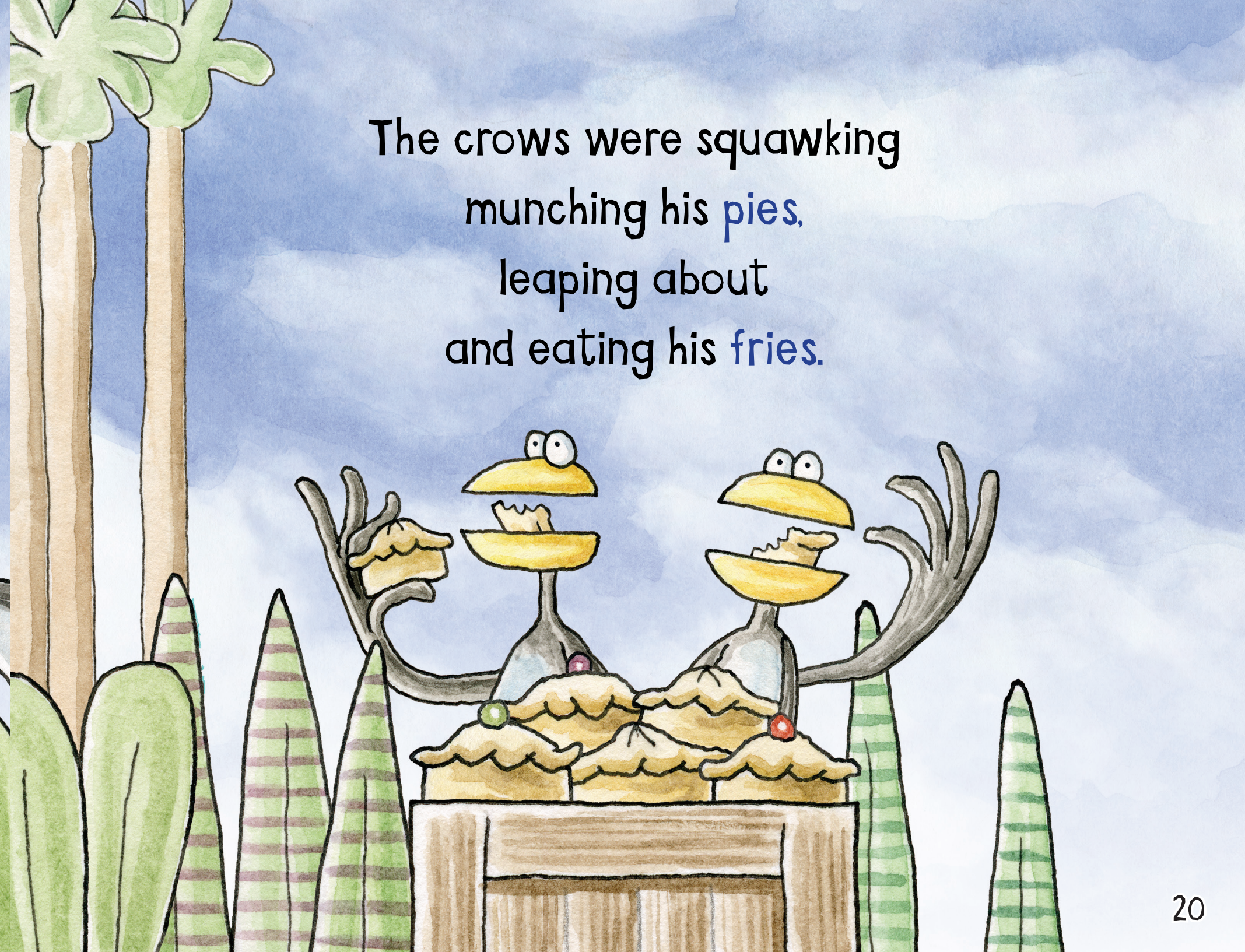


But **Big Bubba** scoffed.
He thought he was **wise**.
He'd already hidden
his precious **pies**.

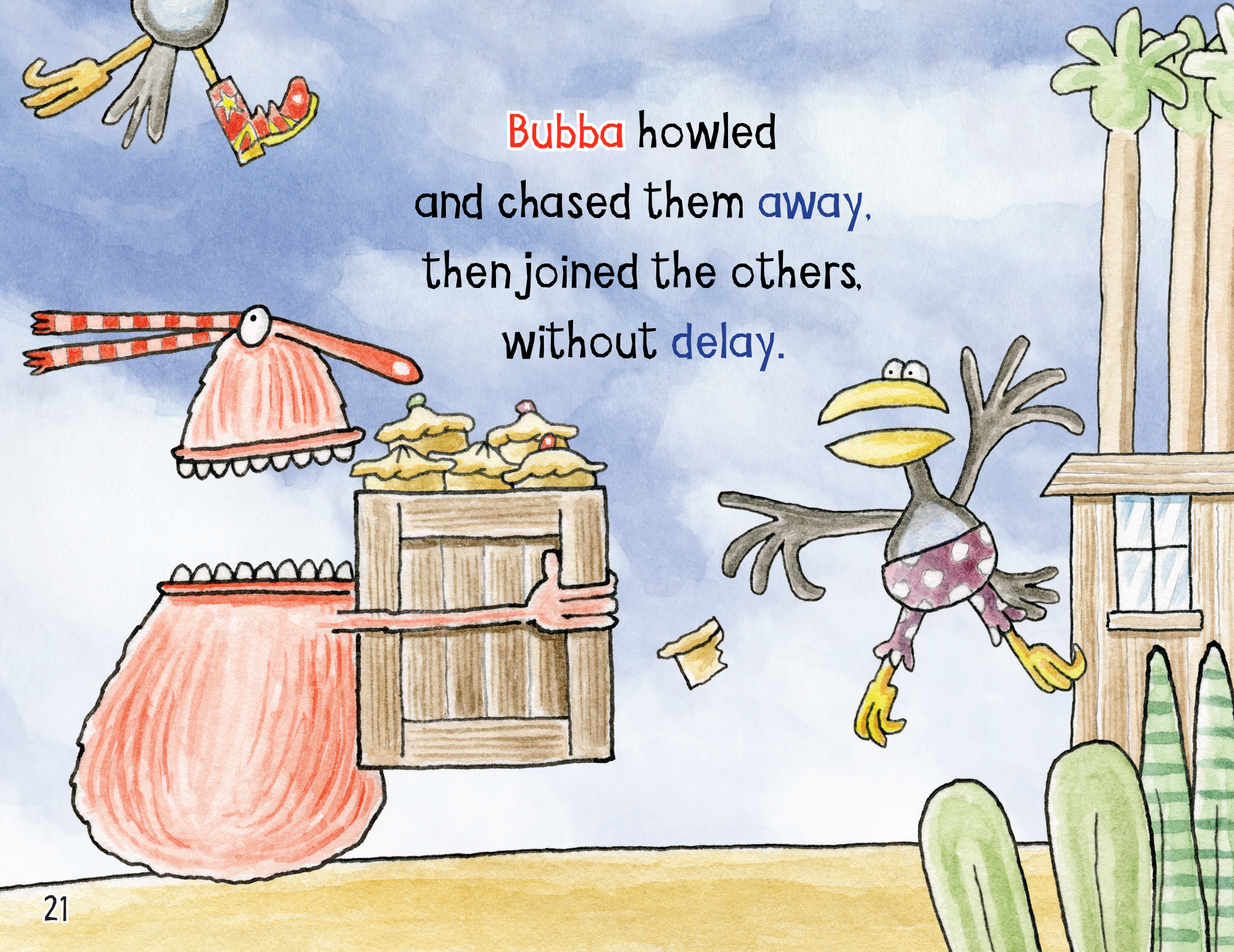




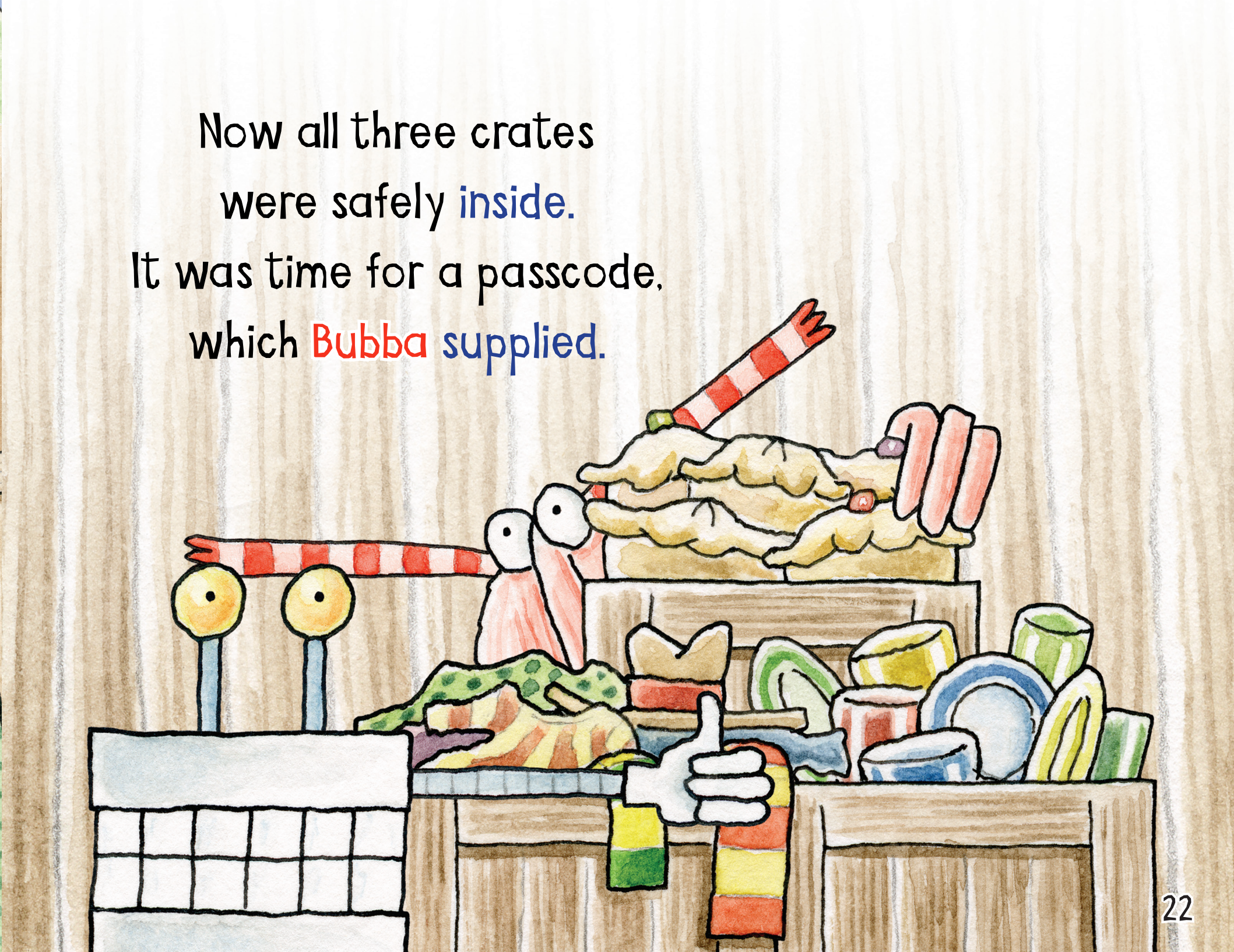
He went off to find
his hidden **crate**,
but soon discovered
that he was too **late**.



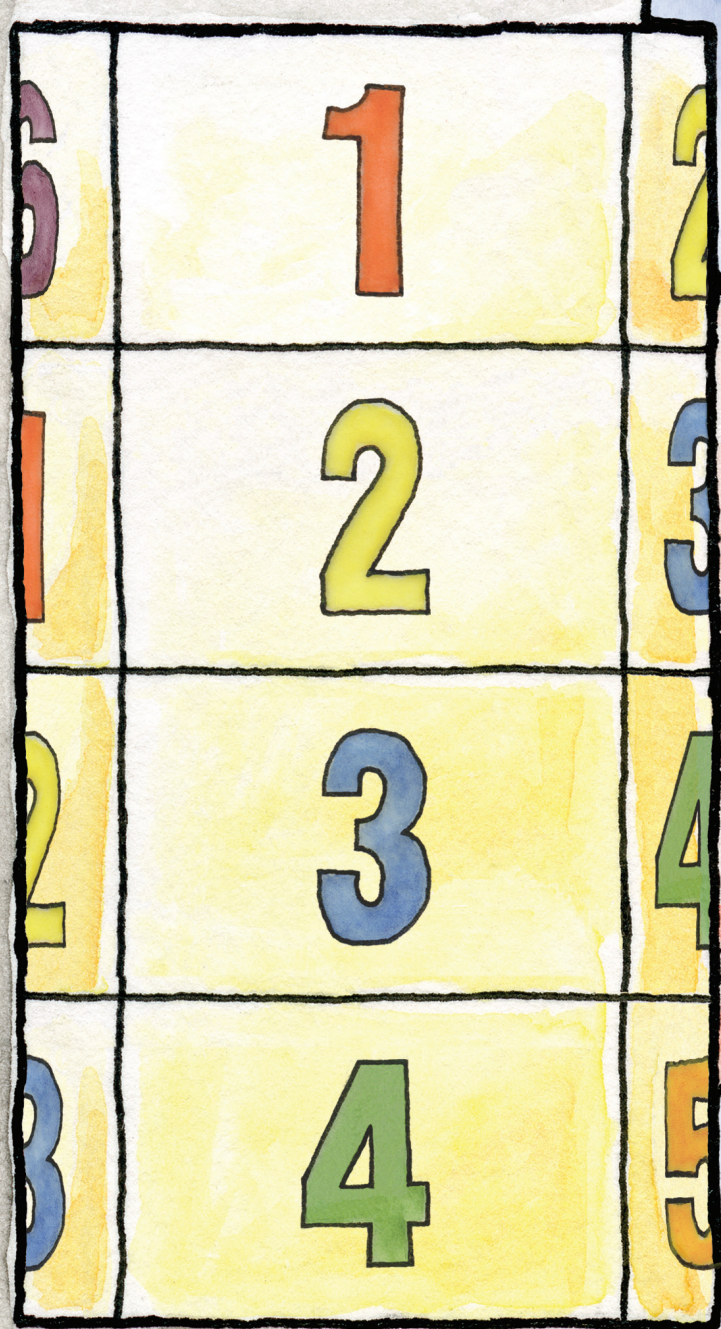
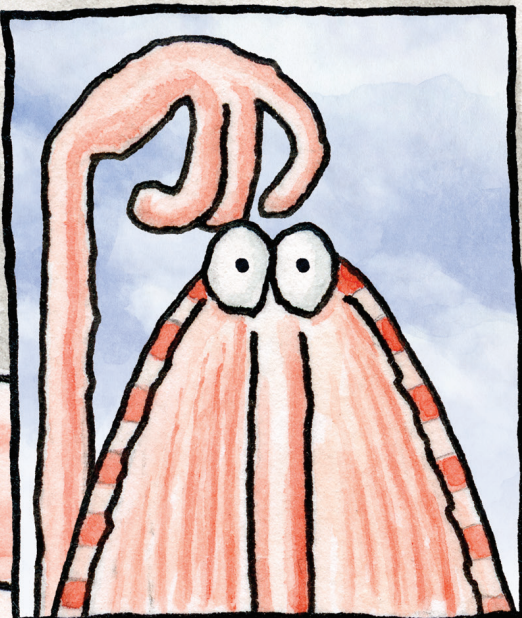
The crows were squawking
munching his **pies**,
leaping about
and eating his **fries**.



Bubba howled
and chased them **away**,
then joined the others,
without **delay**.



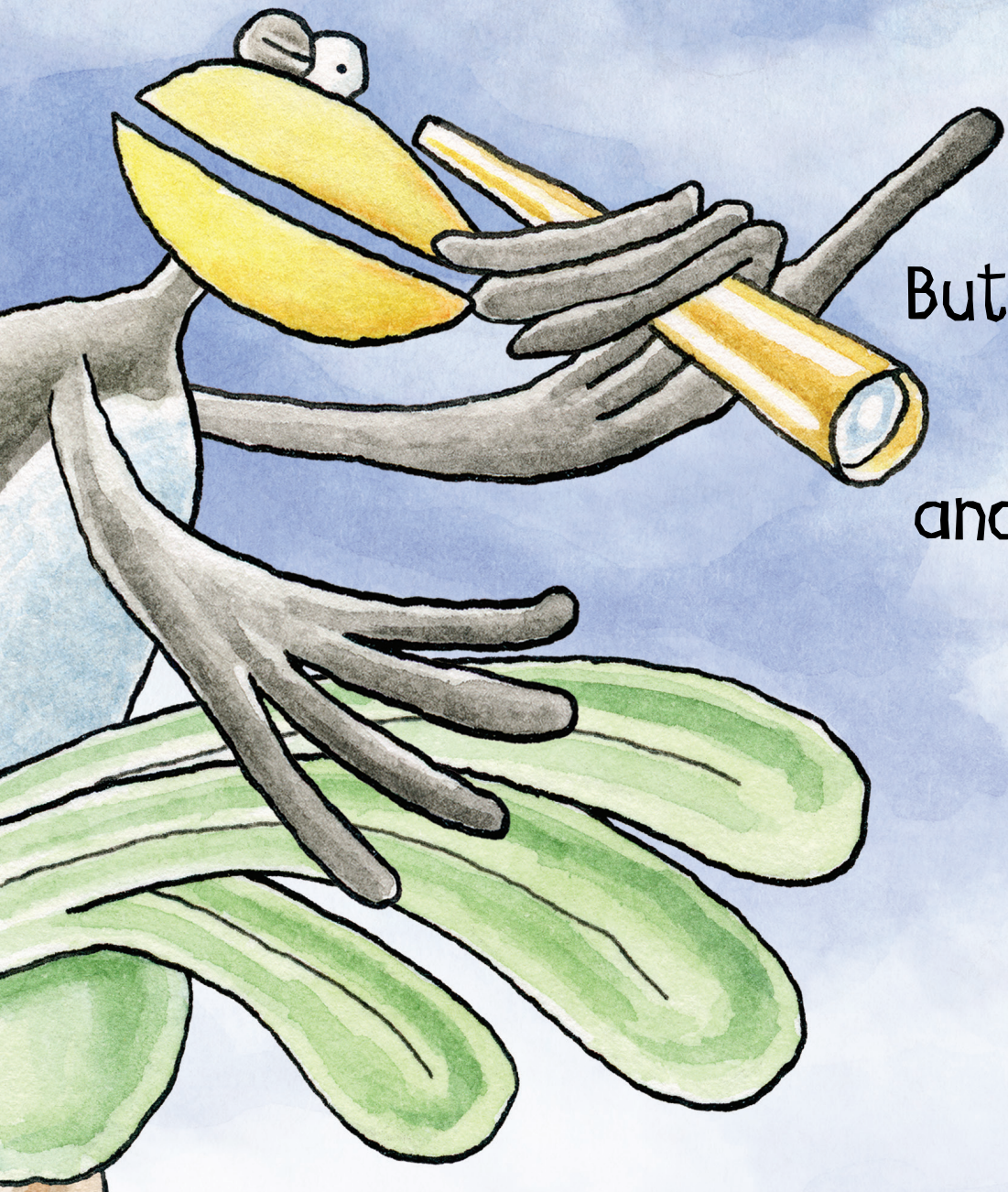
Now all three crates
were safely **inside**.
It was time for a passcode,
which **Bubba** supplied.



He pondered
which numbers
would padlock the door.
He puzzled some more,
then chose
one, two, three, four.

Now feeling happy
that no one could breach
their lock on the door,
they left for the beach.

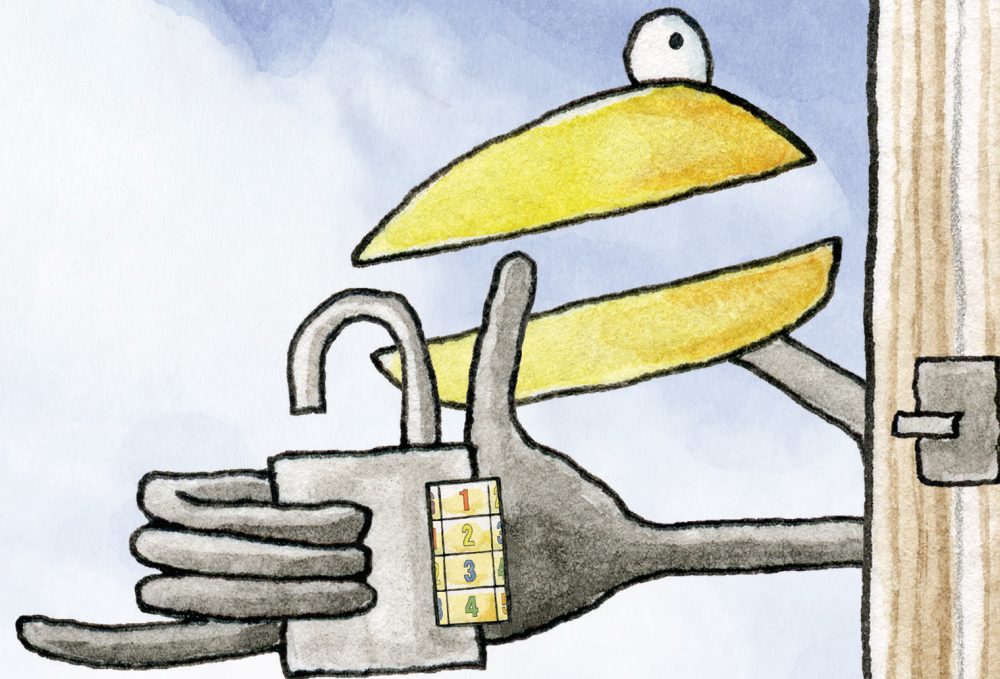




But a crow had been watching
from up in the **trees**,
and had spotted the passcode
with effortless **ease**.



He swooped right down,
set the numbers all in a **row**,
that opened the lock.
What a clever **crow!**



Then another swept in
and he brought his mates,
to eat the food
and lick the plates!

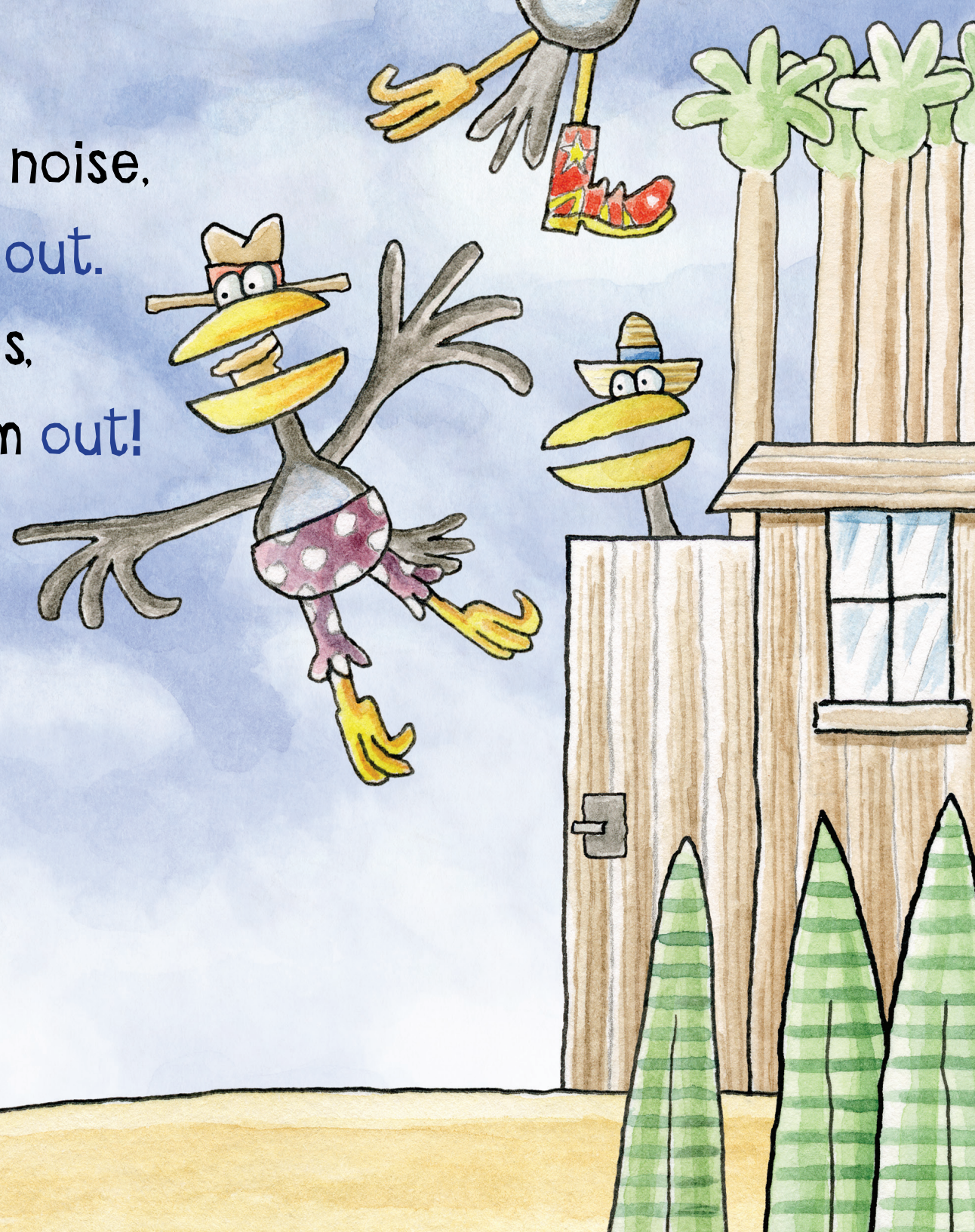
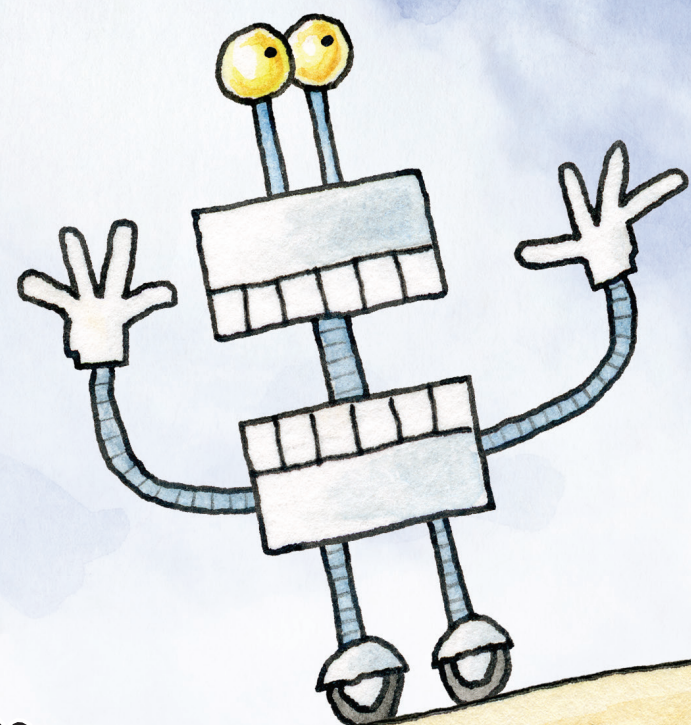


Squawking about,
and munching away,
they all dressed up
and began to play.

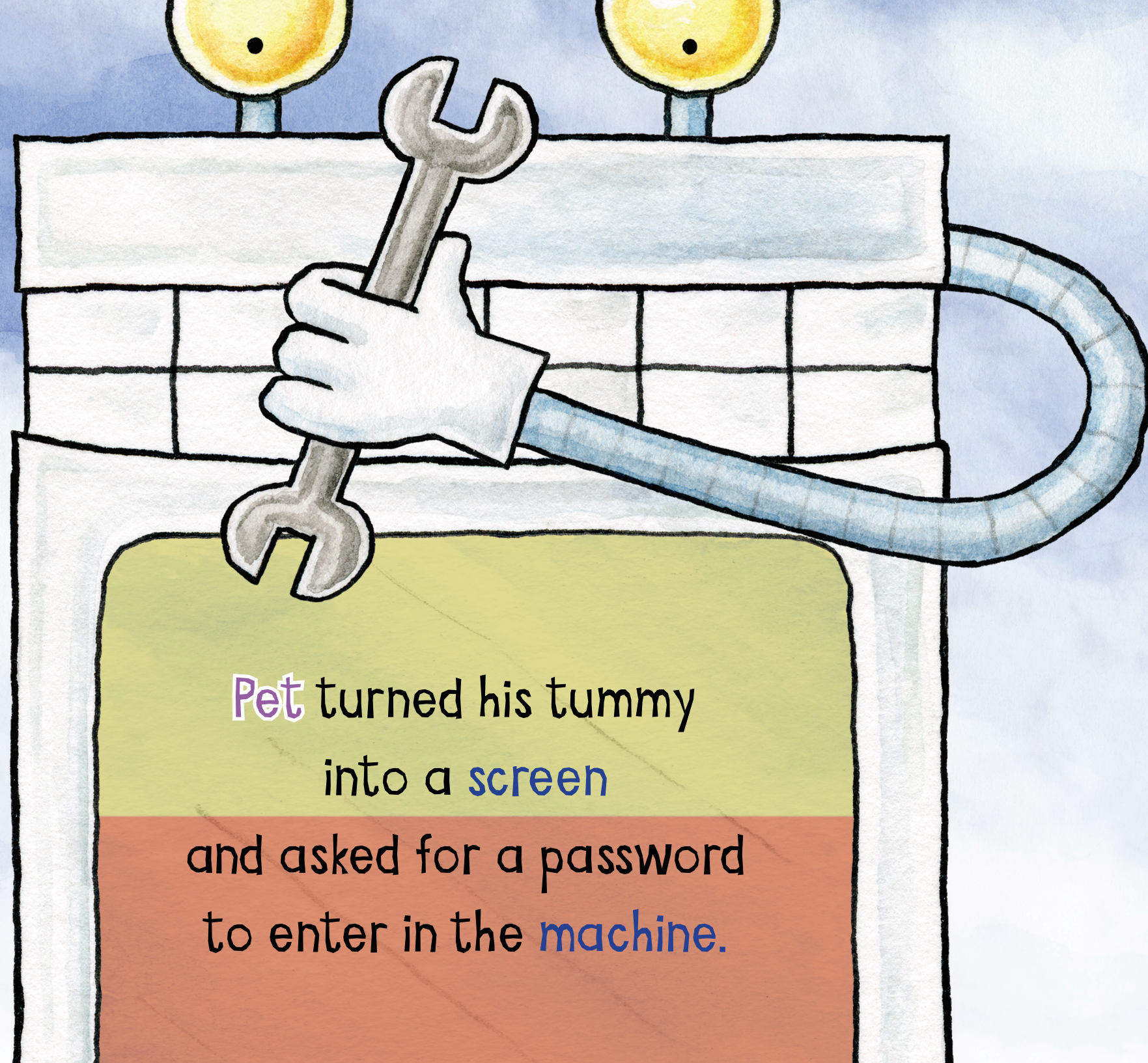


But **Pet** heard their noise,
and started to **shout**.

Waving his arms,
he soon drove them **out!**

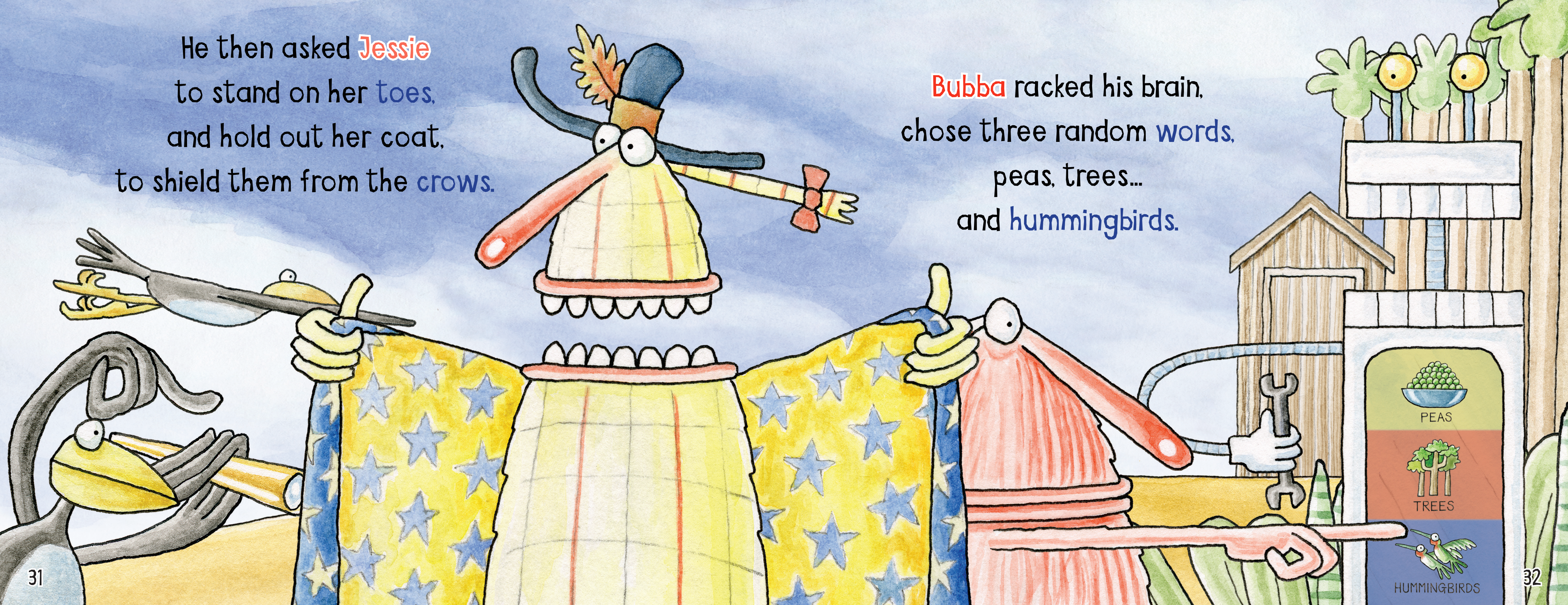


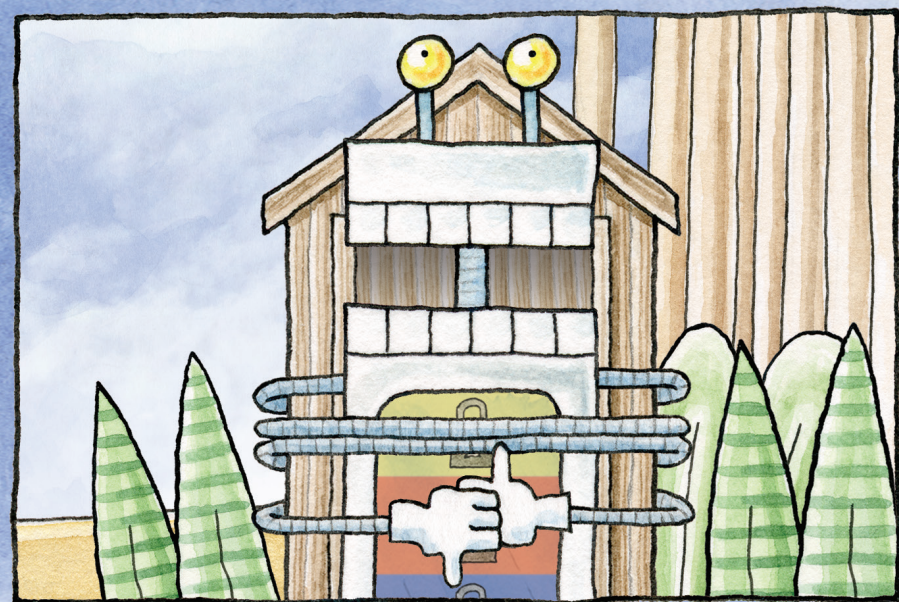
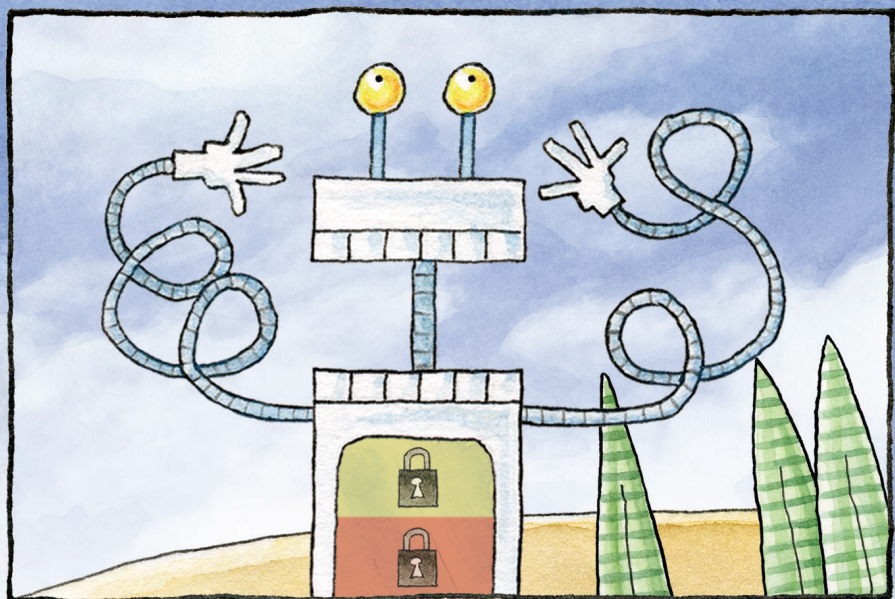
Pet turned his tummy
into a **screen**
and asked for a password
to enter in the **machine**.



He then asked **Jessie**
to stand on her **toes**,
and hold out her coat,
to shield them from the **crows**.

Bubba racked his brain,
chose three random **words**,
peas, trees...
and **hummingbirds**.

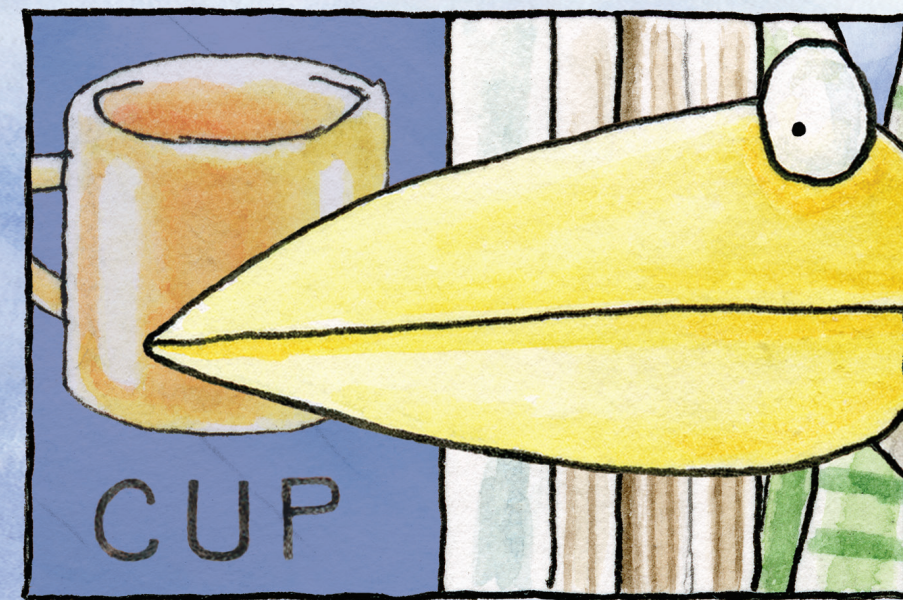
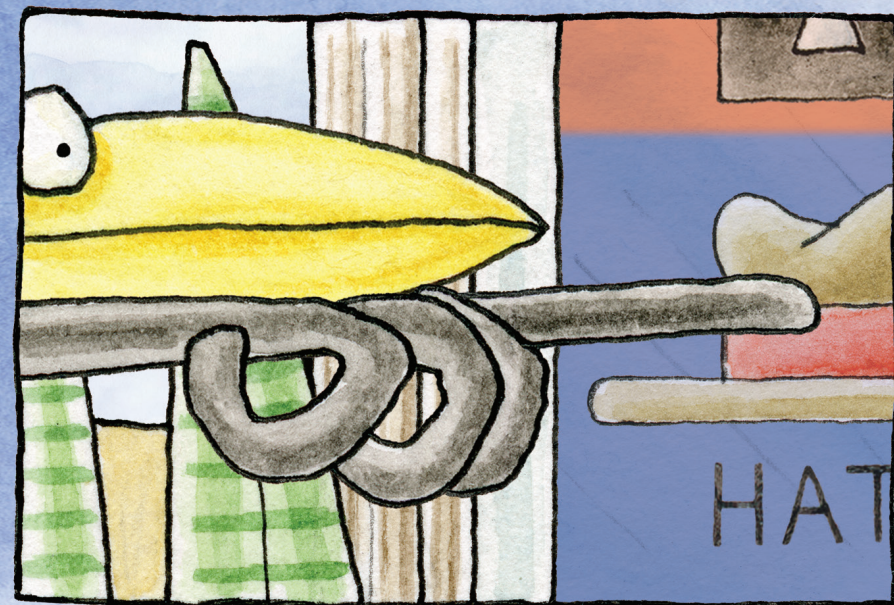
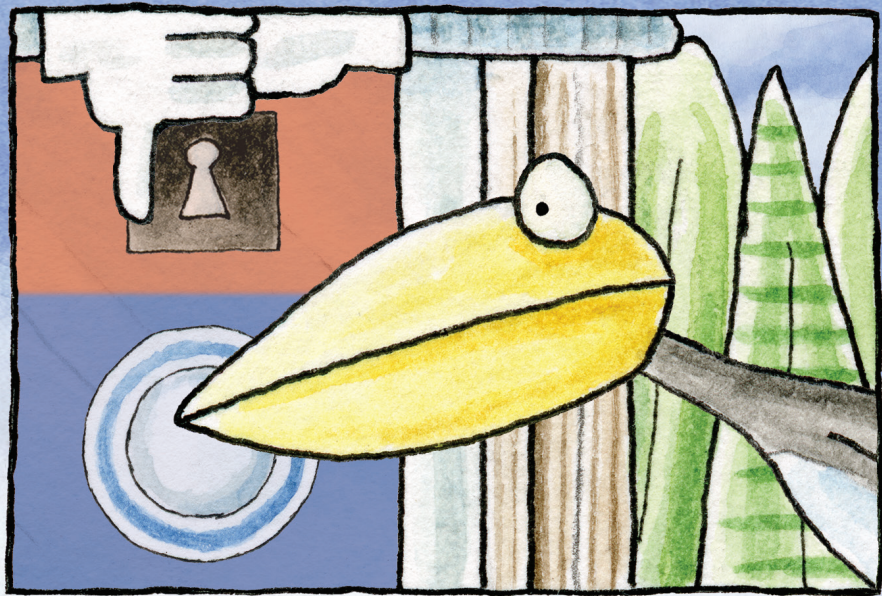




Pet extended his arms,
and reached right round the hut,
then clasped his hands tight
and locked the door shut.

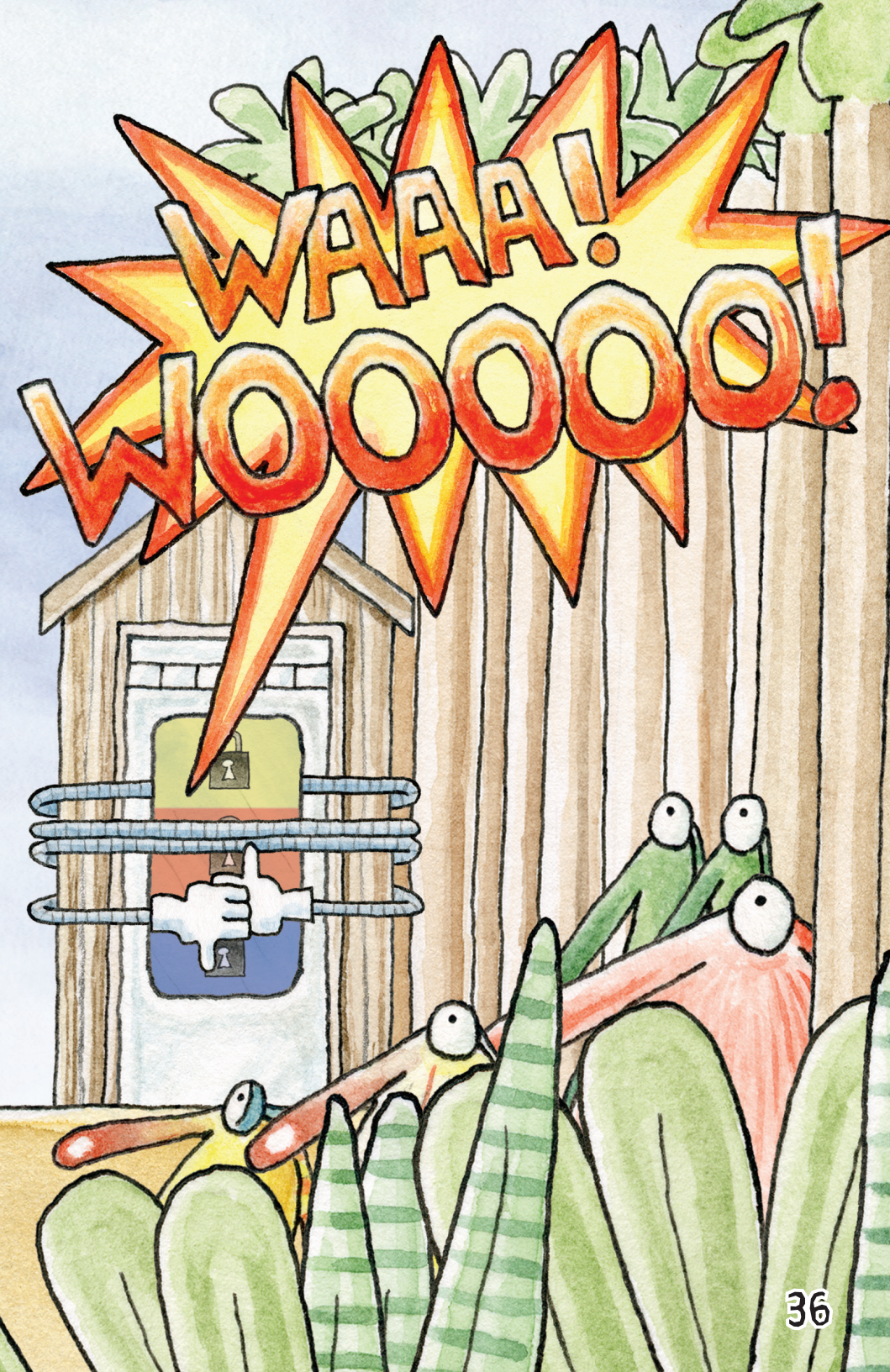
Now only Bubba
could unlock the door.
For his words were the key
to keep their treasure secure.





Soon the crows flew in
and entered three **words**,
but guessed the wrong ones.
Those silly **birds**!

Now after three goes
they got such a **fright**,
the alarm went off,
and they all took **flight**!

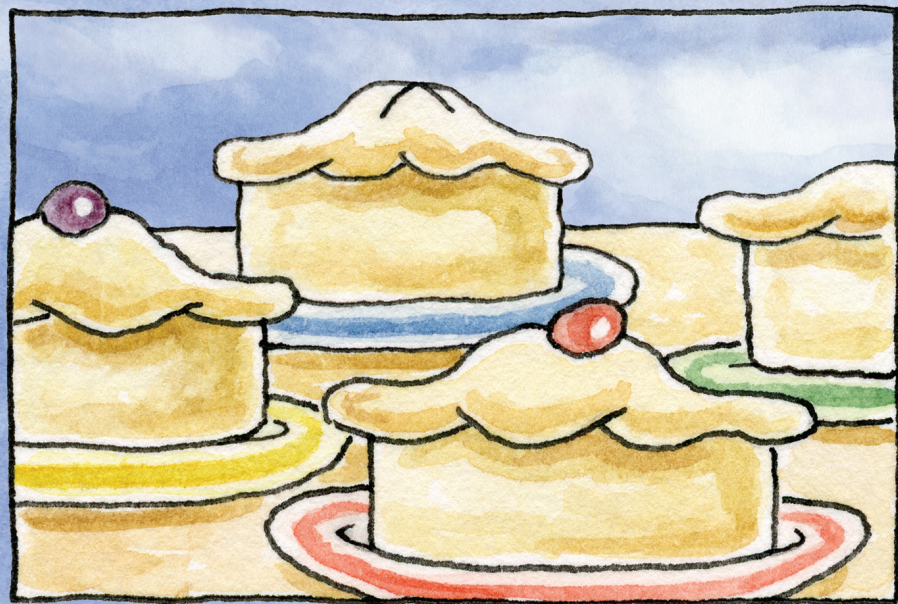


The Bongles cried
with tears of laughter.
Those silly crows.
What a disaster!

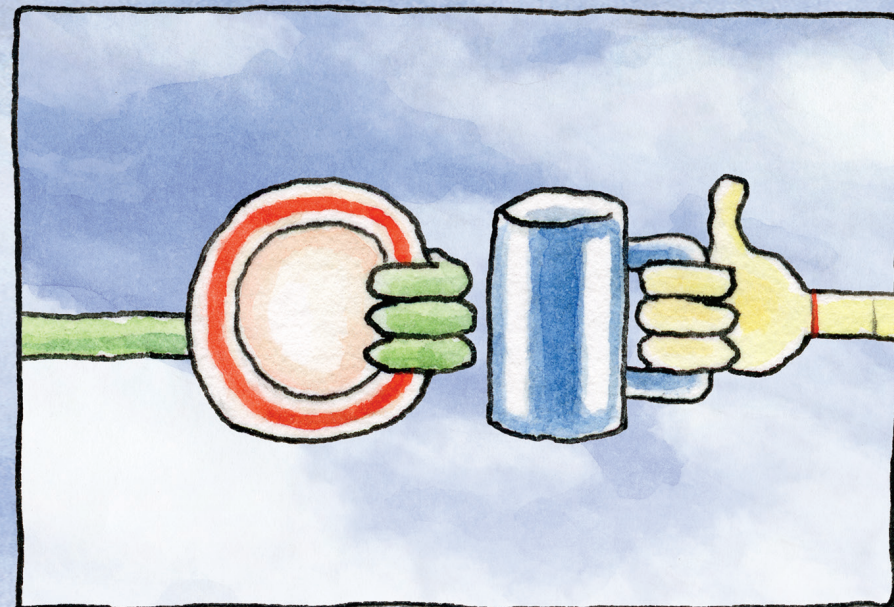


Pleased that their treasure
was safe and protected,
that not even the crows
could steal undetected.





Beanie laid out some clothes,
they all got **dressed up**.
Then he gave everyone
a plate and a **cup**.



He set out the pies
and served up the **food**.
They all ate together,
and - boy - it was **good!**





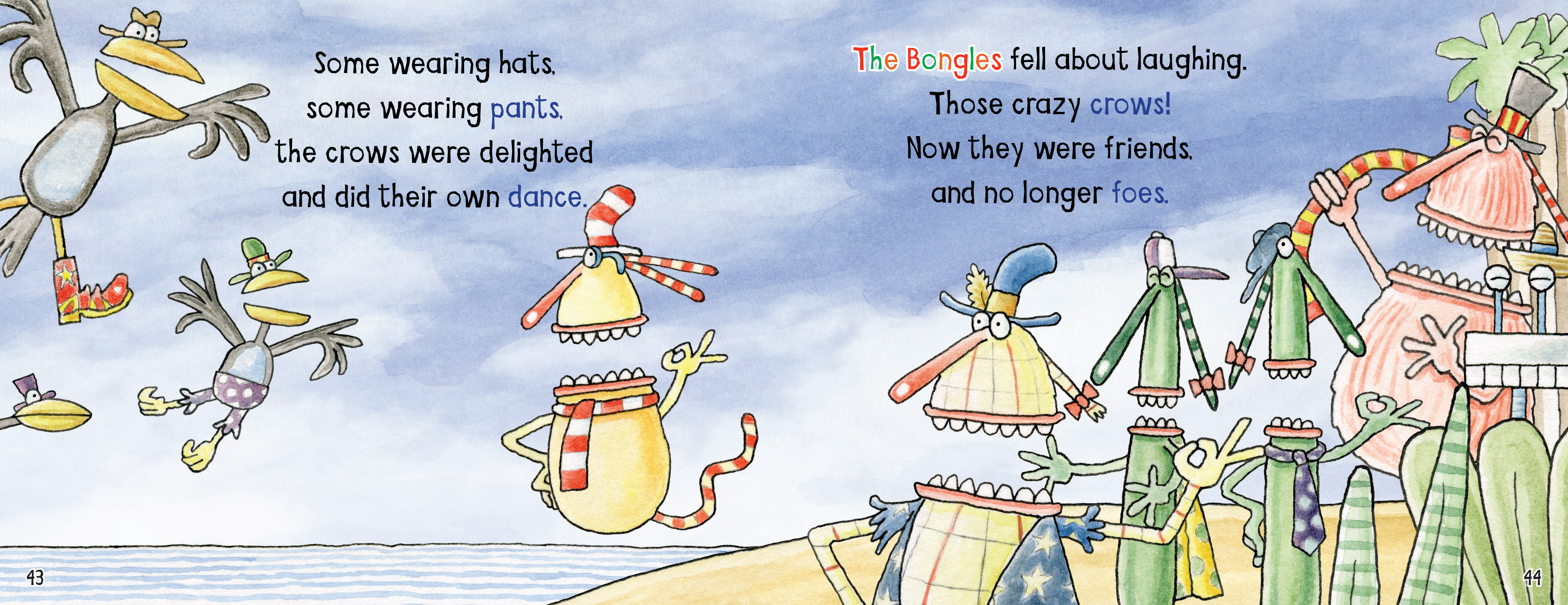
Then **Beanie** filled glasses
tapped them with a **twig**.
He struck out a rhythm
and they all did a **jig**.

One by one,
the crows came to **see**.
Witnessed the dancing
and watched on in **glee**.



Some wearing hats,
some wearing pants,
the crows were delighted
and did their own dance.

The Bongles fell about laughing.
Those crazy crows!
Now they were friends,
and no longer foes.



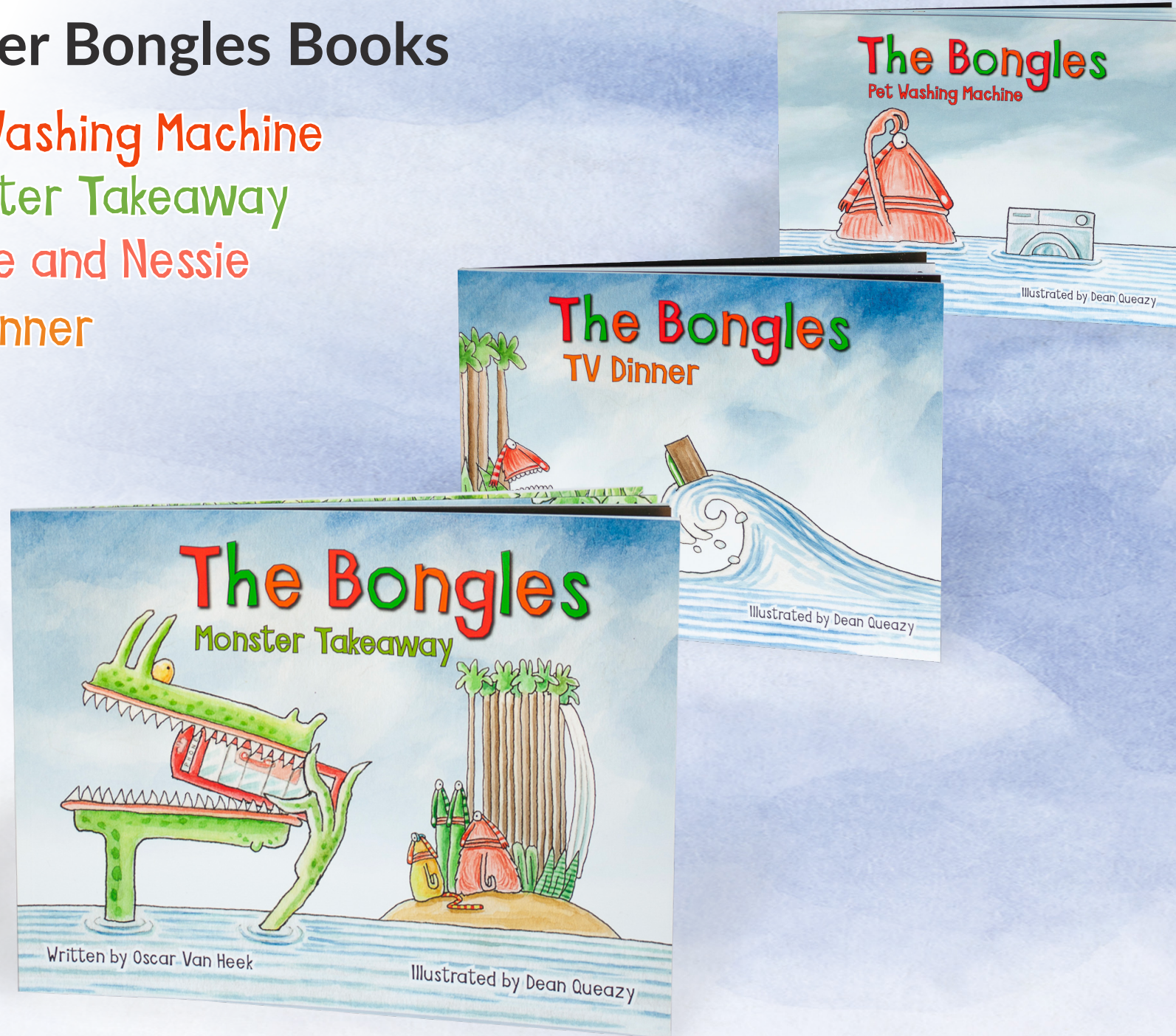
Other Bongles Books

Pet Washing Machine

Monster Takeaway

Jessie and Nessie

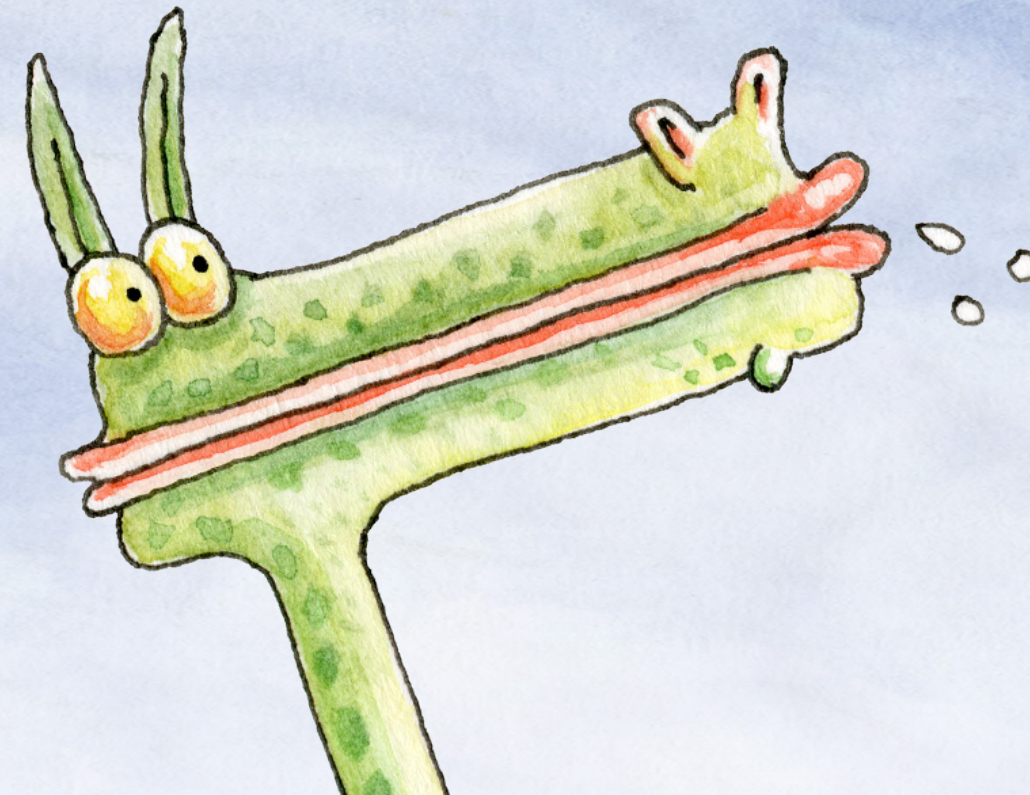
TV Dinner



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