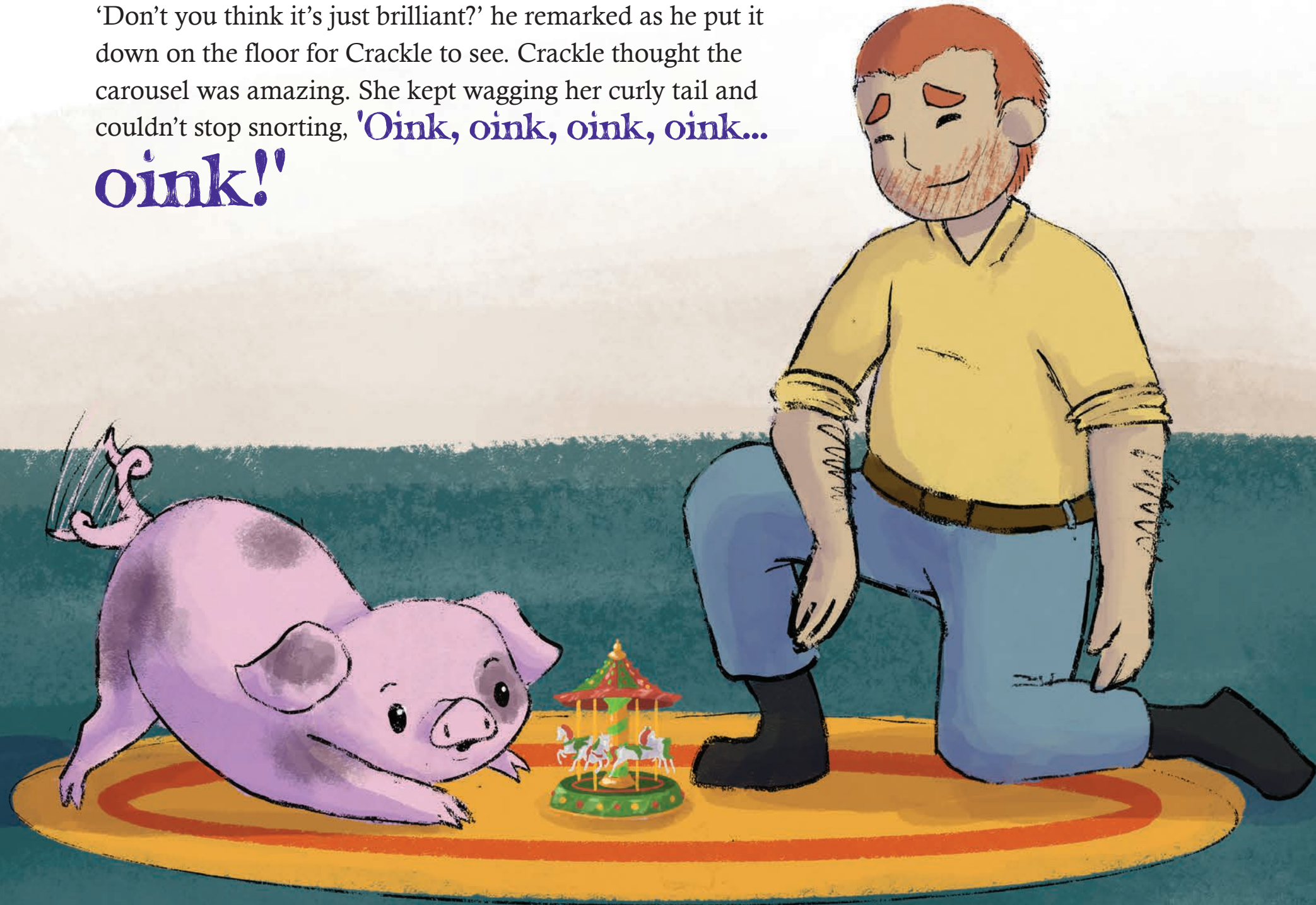
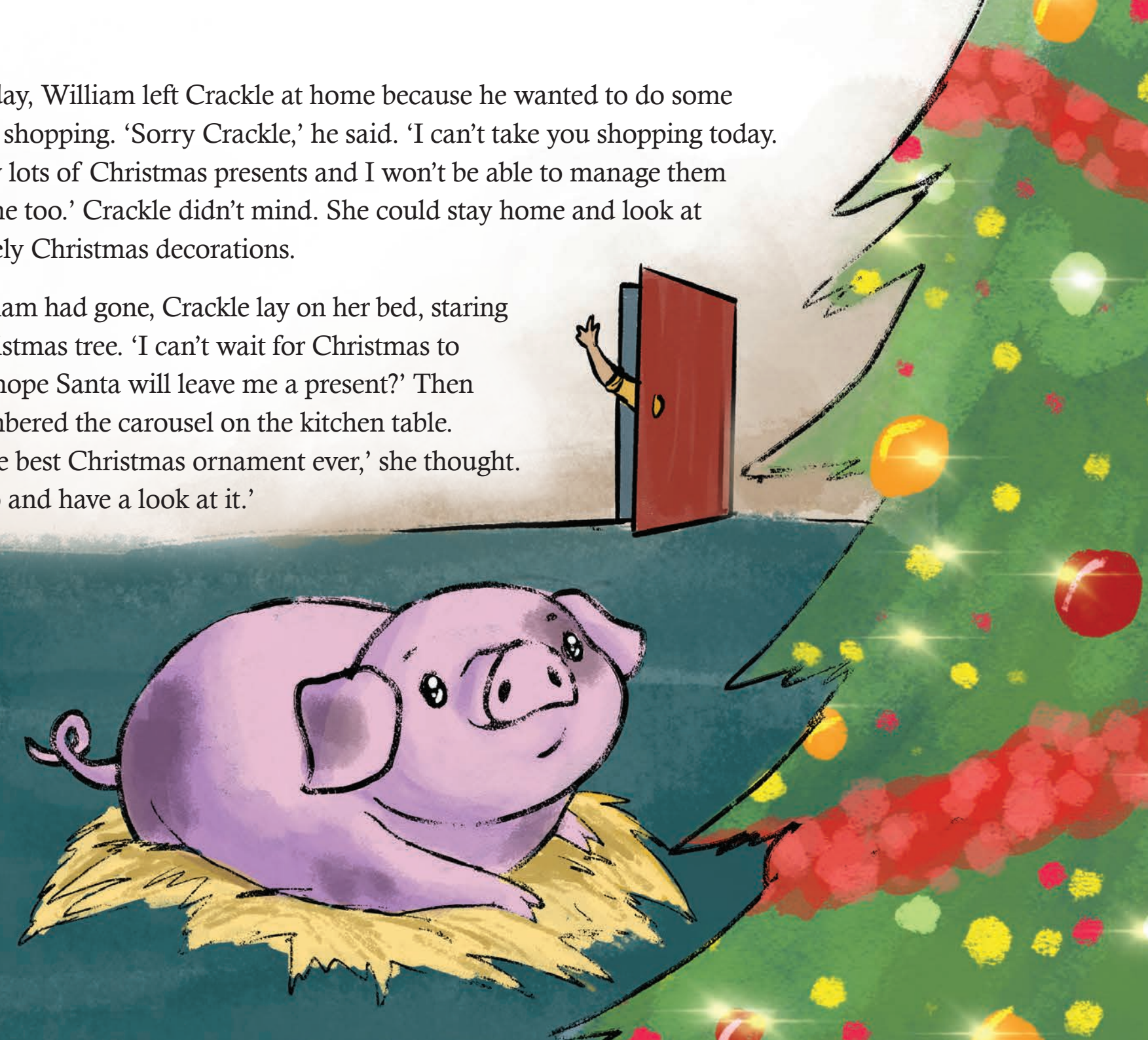


'Don't you think it's just brilliant?' he remarked as he put it down on the floor for Crackle to see. Crackle thought the carousel was amazing. She kept wagging her curly tail and couldn't stop snorting, 'Oink, oink, oink, oink... oink!'



The next day, William left Crackle at home because he wanted to do some Christmas shopping. 'Sorry Crackle,' he said. 'I can't take you shopping today. I must buy lots of Christmas presents and I won't be able to manage them if you come too.' Crackle didn't mind. She could stay home and look at all the lovely Christmas decorations.

After William had gone, Crackle lay on her bed, staring at the Christmas tree. 'I can't wait for Christmas to be here. I hope Santa will leave me a present?' Then she remembered the carousel on the kitchen table. 'That is the best Christmas ornament ever,' she thought. 'I'll just go and have a look at it.'





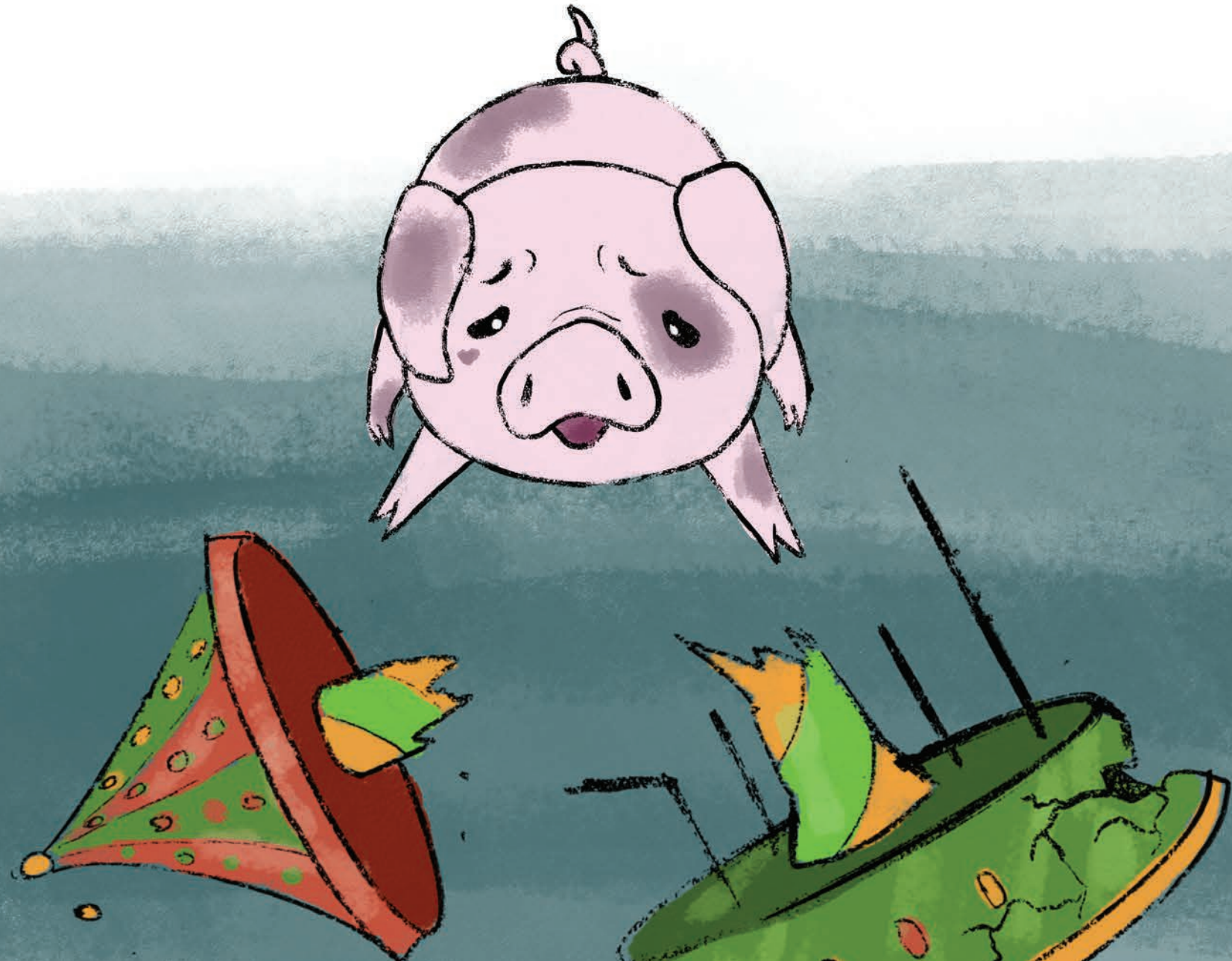
Crackle trotted into the kitchen bumping a couple of chairs as she went. 'Oh no,' she mumbled to herself. 'I can't see the carousel. It's up on the table. I'll just stand my front legs onto a chair. That should do the trick.'

But NO! Poor Crackle's legs slipped off the chair and she tumbled! As she fell, she knocked against the kitchen table and the carousel toppled, then crashed onto the floor!





Crackle was devastated. She scurried back to her straw bed next to the Christmas tree, very upset. 'I've smashed William's special Christmas carousel,' she kept thinking as she just lay there with her head buried under the straw waiting for William to come home.



William walked inside the house with a bundle of Christmas presents and saw his beloved carousel **BROKEN** on the floor!

**'Oh no! What's happened?'** he cried. Then he noticed Crackle on her bed with her head buried under the straw.

