

RUPERT & TINKERBELL'S

GREAT BISCUIT HUNT



written by Krystle Barnes illustrated by Jessica Twohill



Tinkerbell was super excited to hunt for the biscuit her brother had hidden in Mum's backyard.

'One, two, three ... hunt!' woofed Rupert.

With a quick sniff of Rup's beautiful,
shiny black nose,
Tink knew where to go.





With a click of her nails and a flick of her tail, Tink wriggled her nose.
She knew she was getting closer to the yummy, crunchy biscuit.

Closer ... closer ...

'Yes! There it is! My turn to hide the biscuit now.
I'll make it harder to find,' thought Tink.
'That was WAY too easy!'



A HUNT, A HUNT! A CRUNCHY BISCUIT HUNT, IN MUM'S BACKYARD.



With a sniff of Tink's beautiful, shiny black nose, just like his, Rup had the new scent. Like lightning, he raced to the clothesline. Rup sniffed again.

Then he leapt right into the middle of the mint patch.