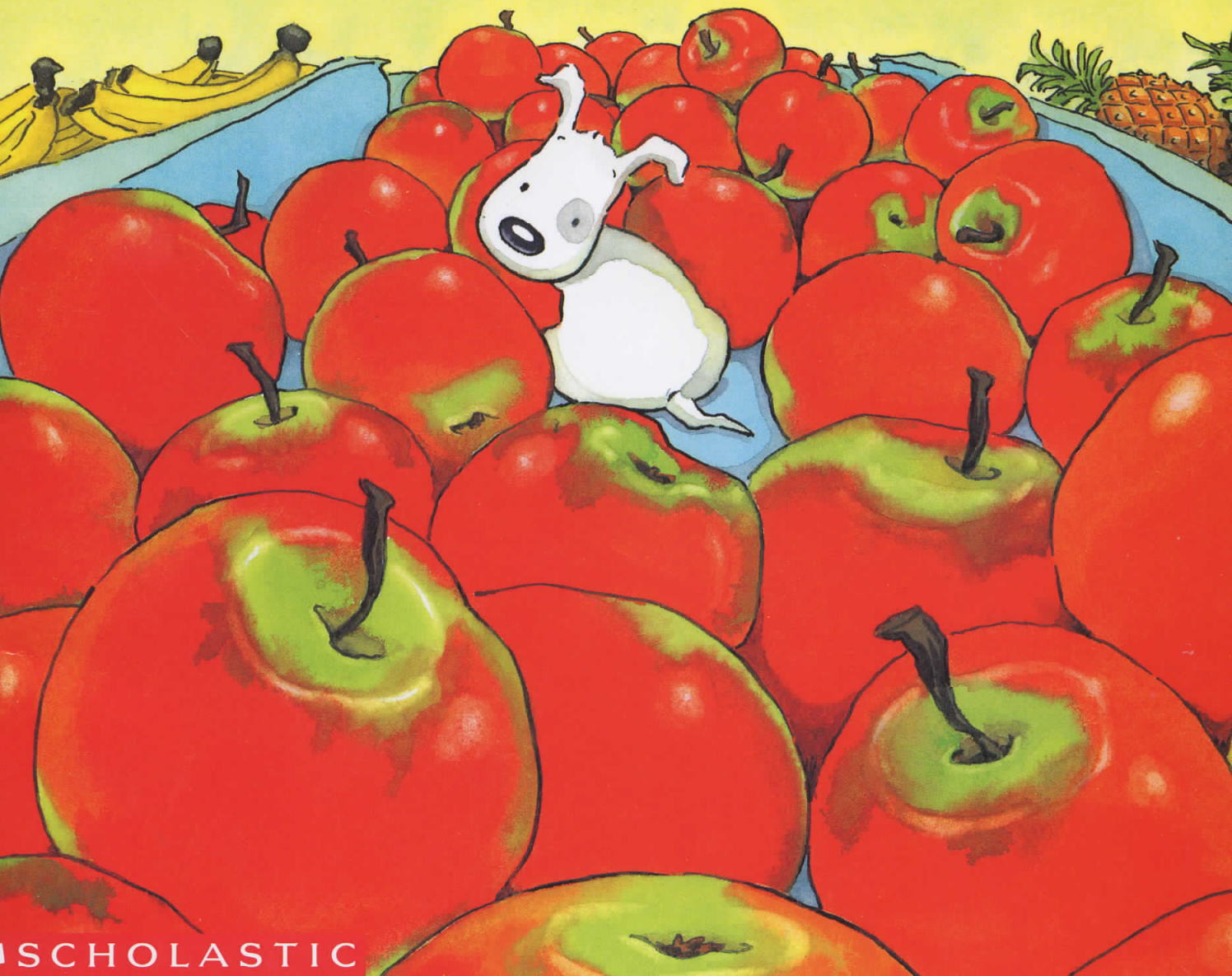


Where Are You?

Francesca Simon • David Melling



Where Are You?

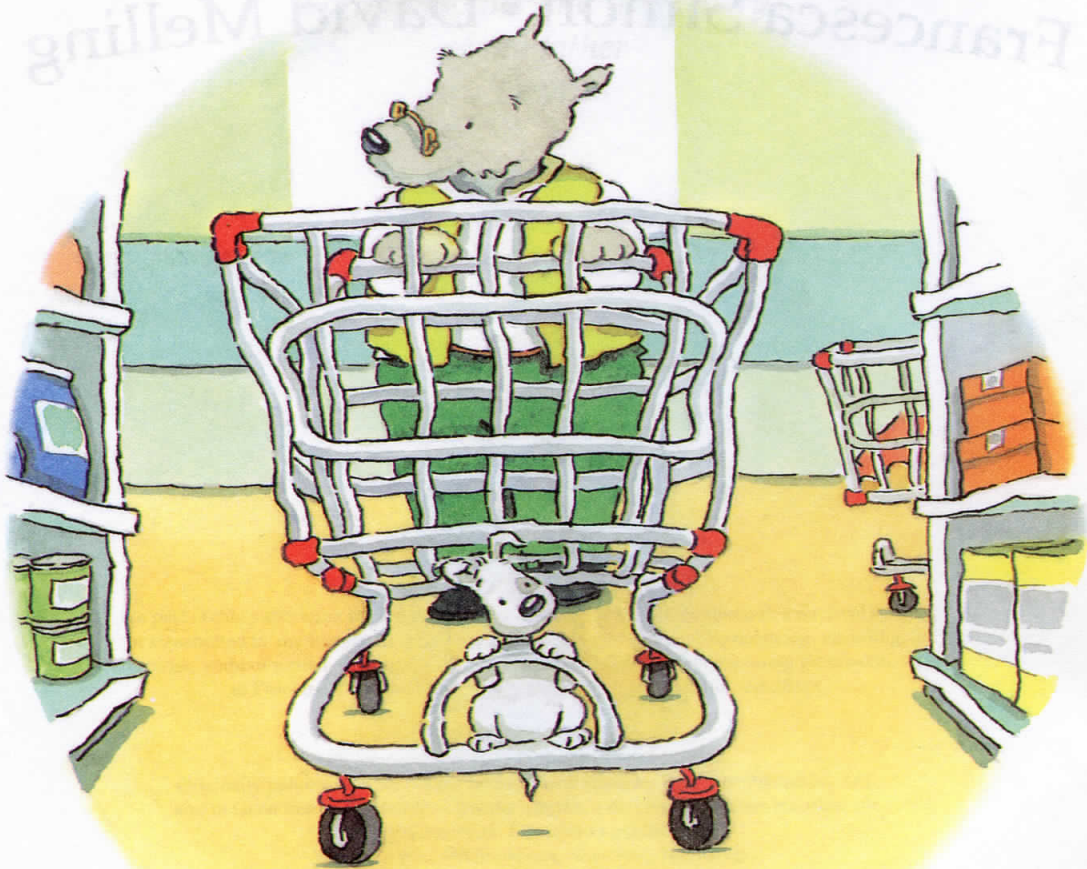
Francesca Simon • David Melling



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One day, Harry and Grandpa
went to the supermarket.
Harry had never been in such
a wonderful place before.



Suddenly Harry sniffed the most delicious smell.

“Yum . . . cupcakes!” said Harry.



ZIP!

Off he went.

"We need apples," said Grandpa.

"We need pizza."

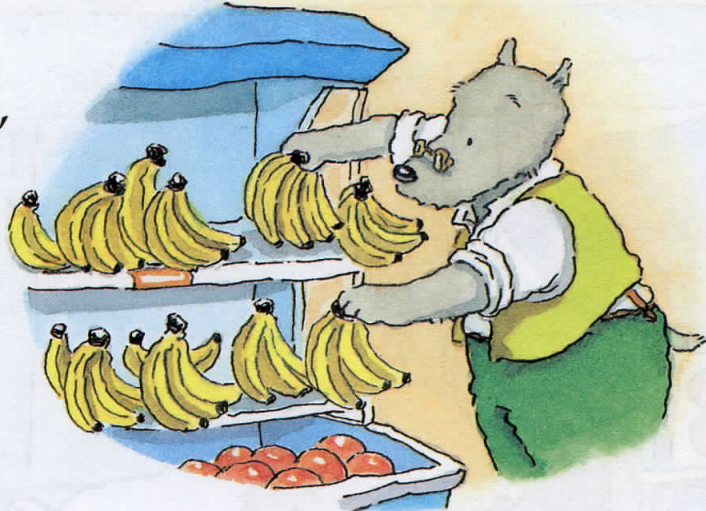
"We need . . .



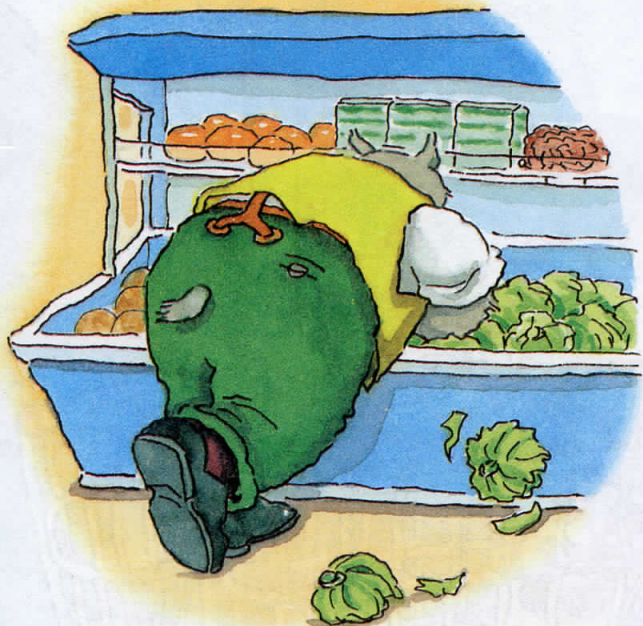


"Harry? Harry? Where are you?"

"He's not under the bananas."

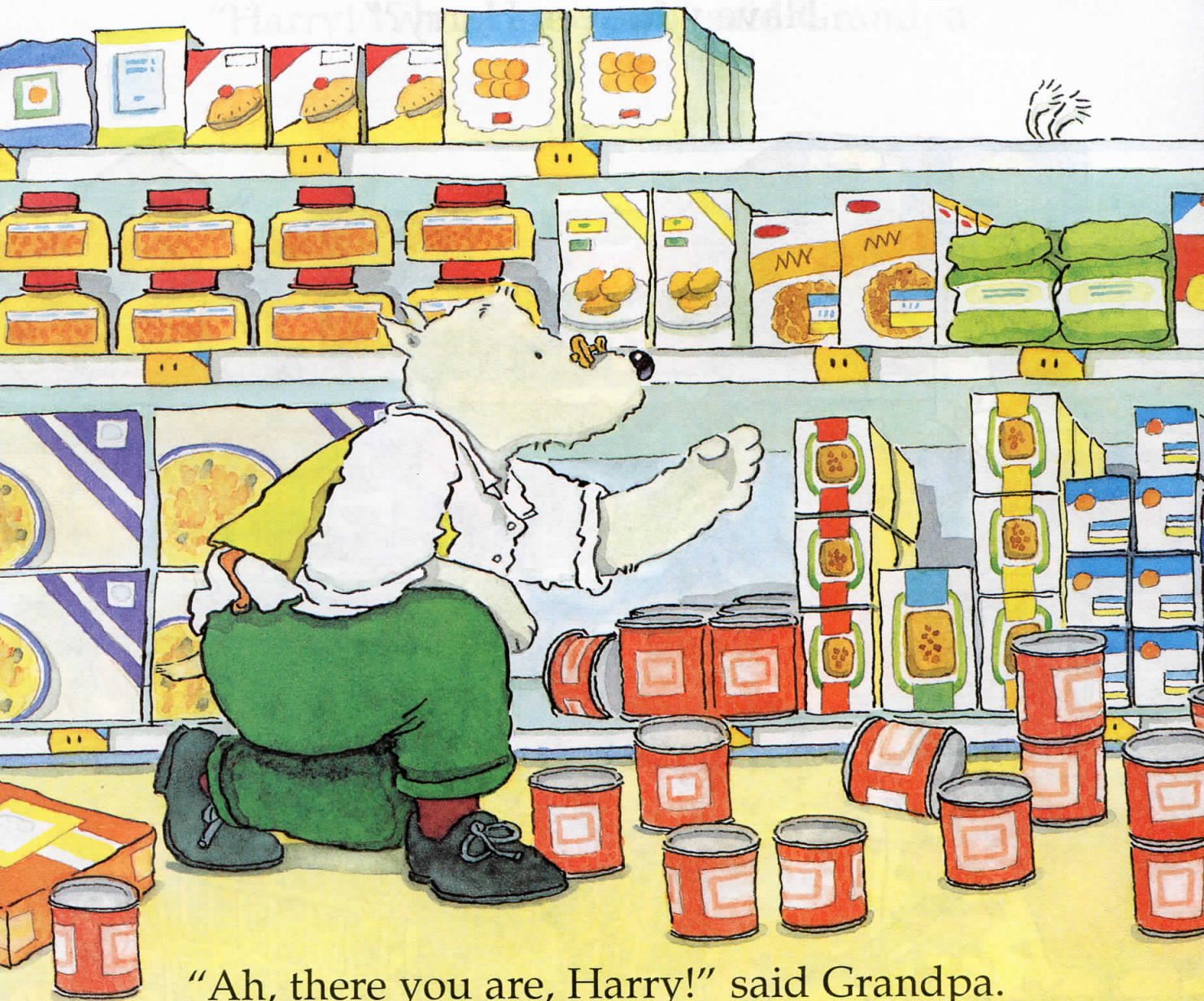


"He's not under the lettuce."



"He's not under the beans."





“Ah, there you are, Harry!” said Grandpa.
“What are you doing up there?”

SNATCH!

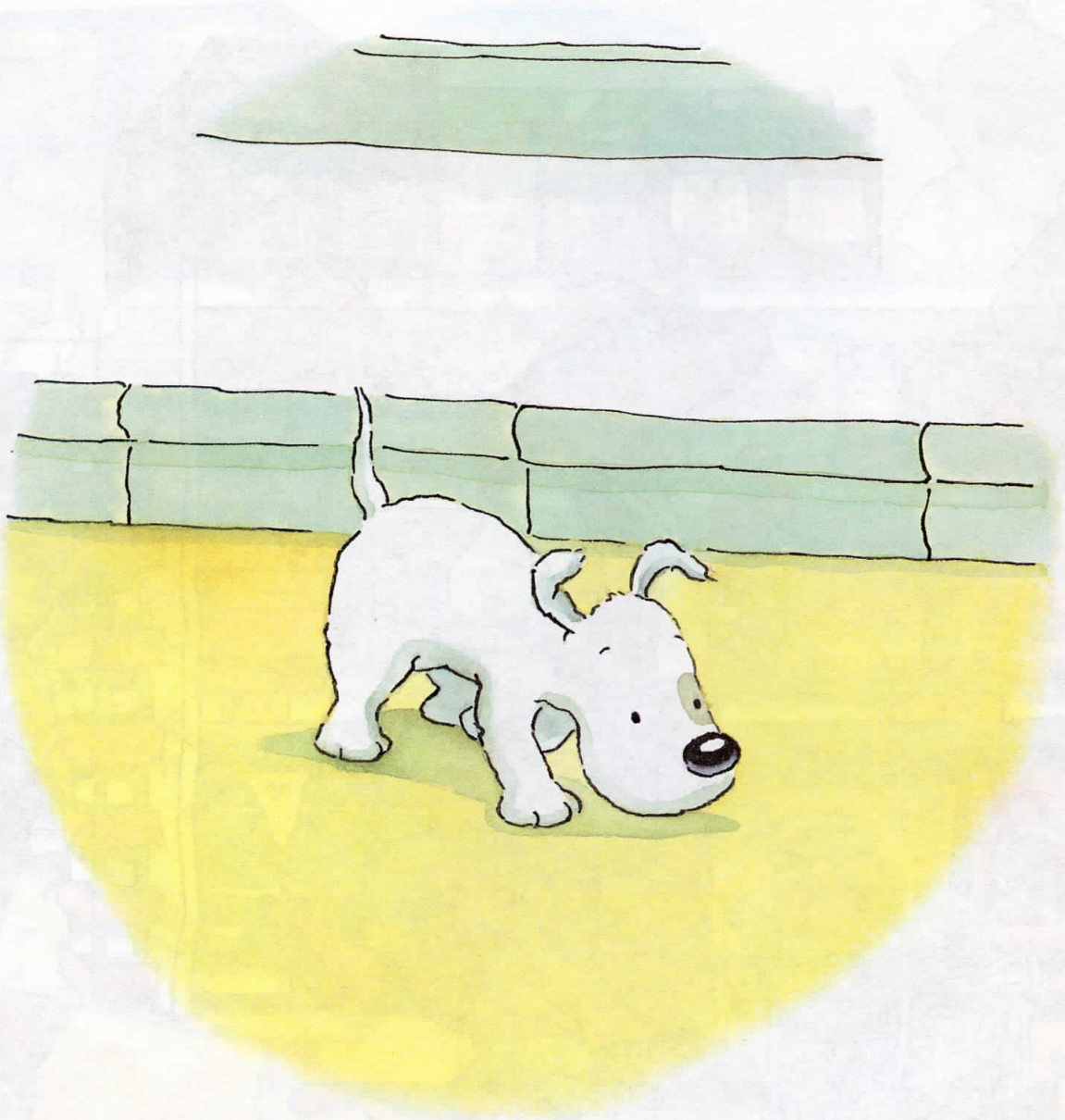
"Oops!" said Grandpa. "Pardon me.
Have you seen Harry?"

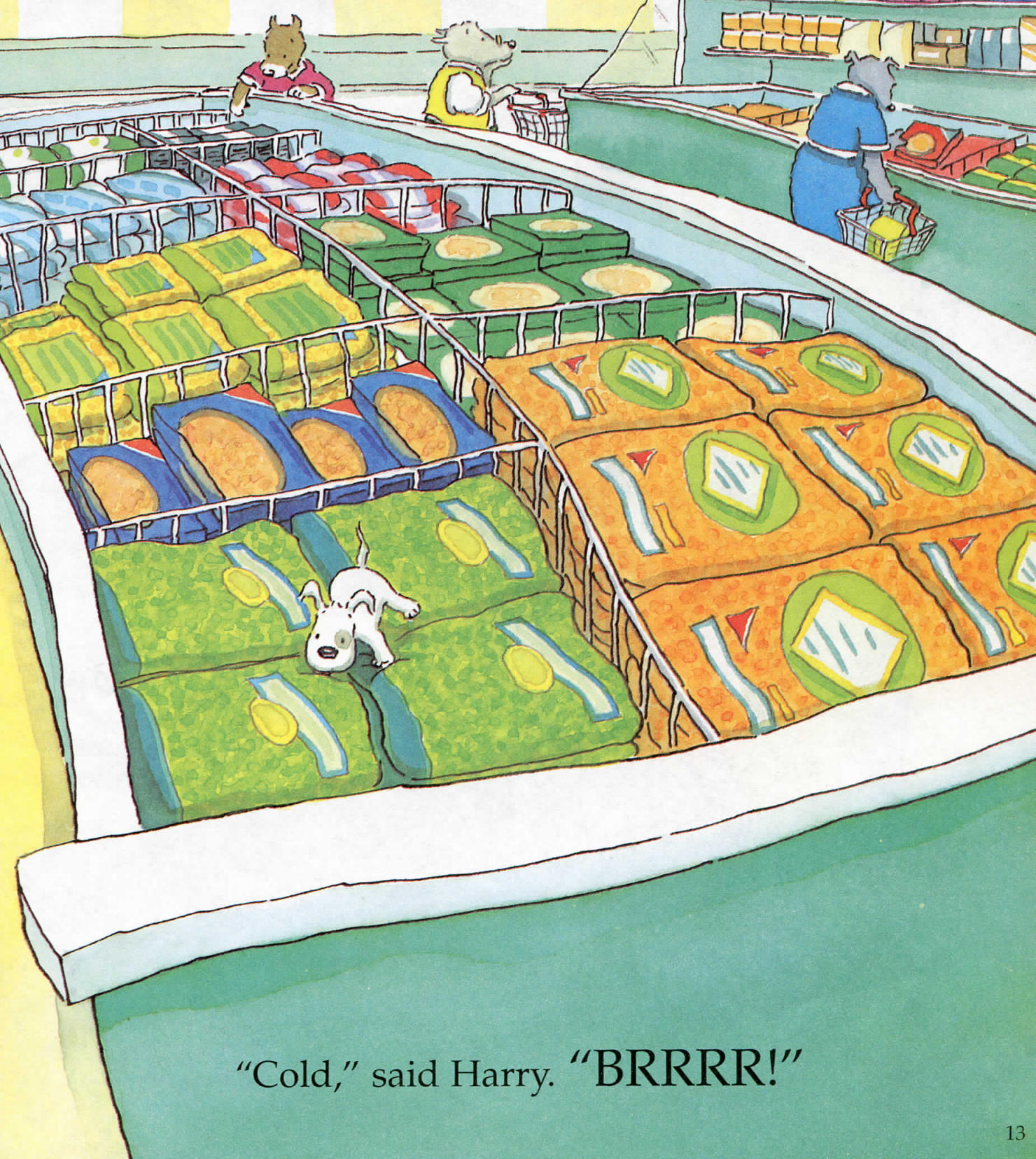


“Hey!” said Mrs. Ruffle. “He went that-a-way.”
“Harry! Where are you?” said Grandpa.



Harry was on the cupcake trail.

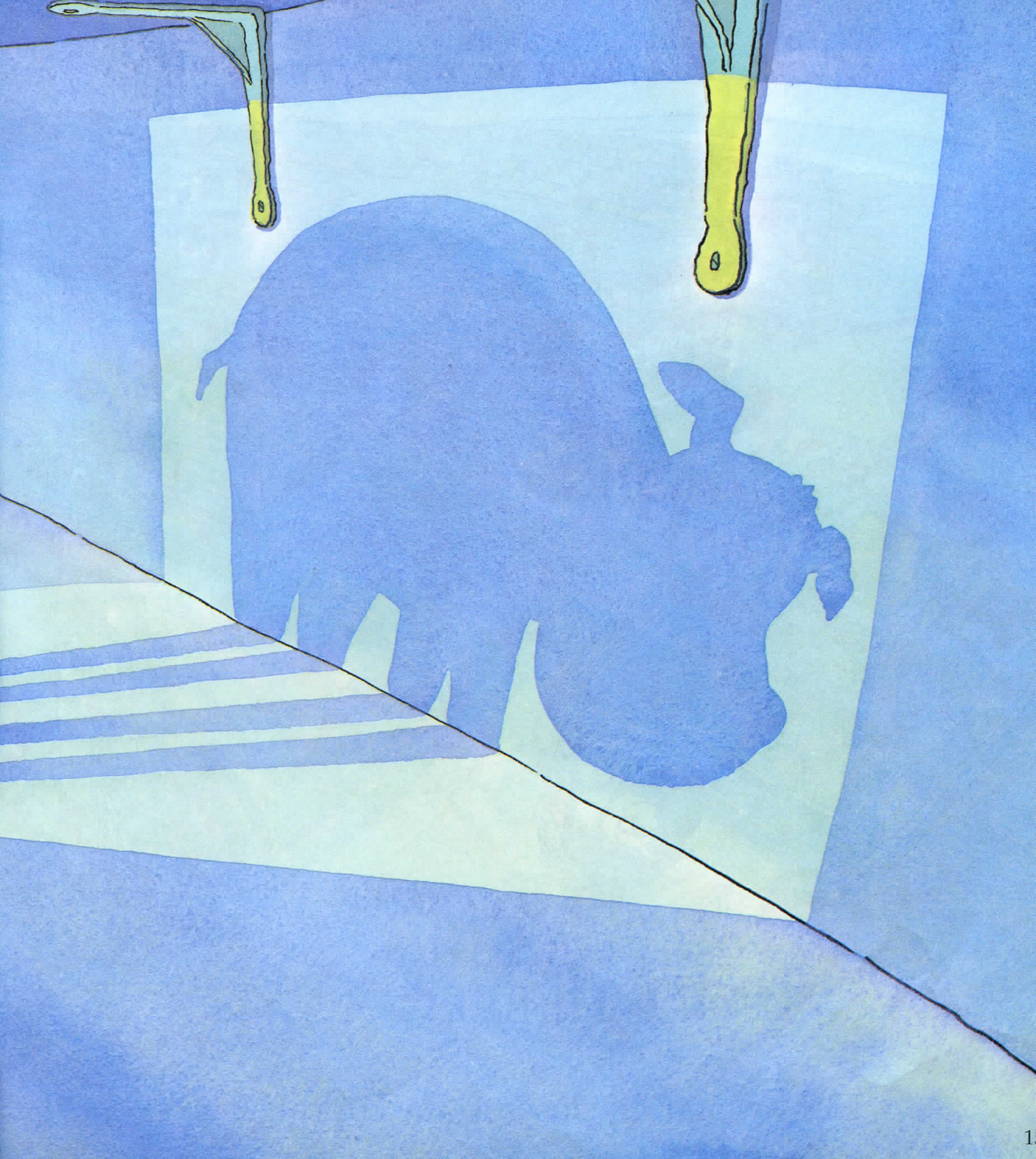


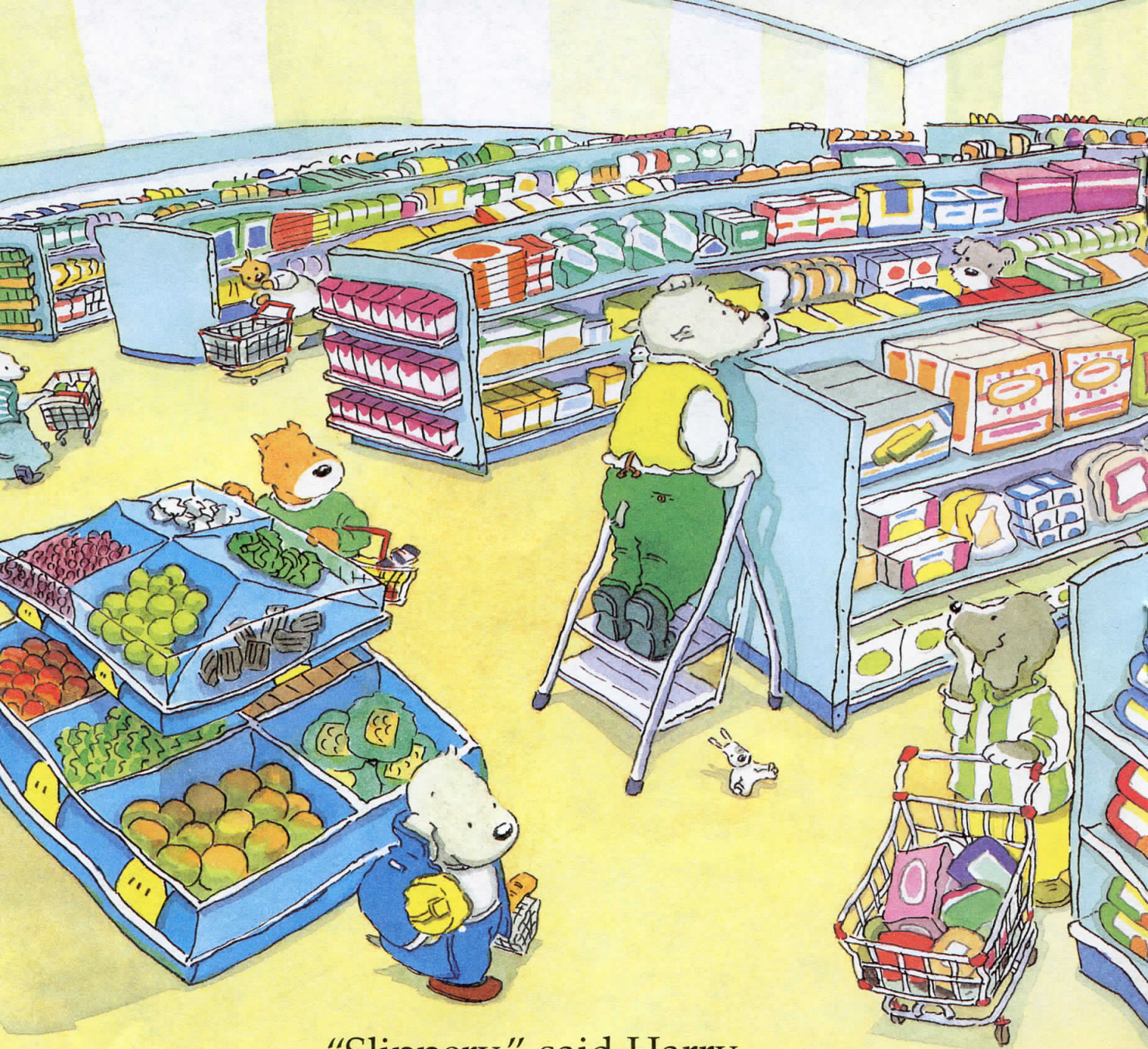


“Cold,” said Harry. “BRRRR!”



"Dark," said Harry.
"OOOH!"

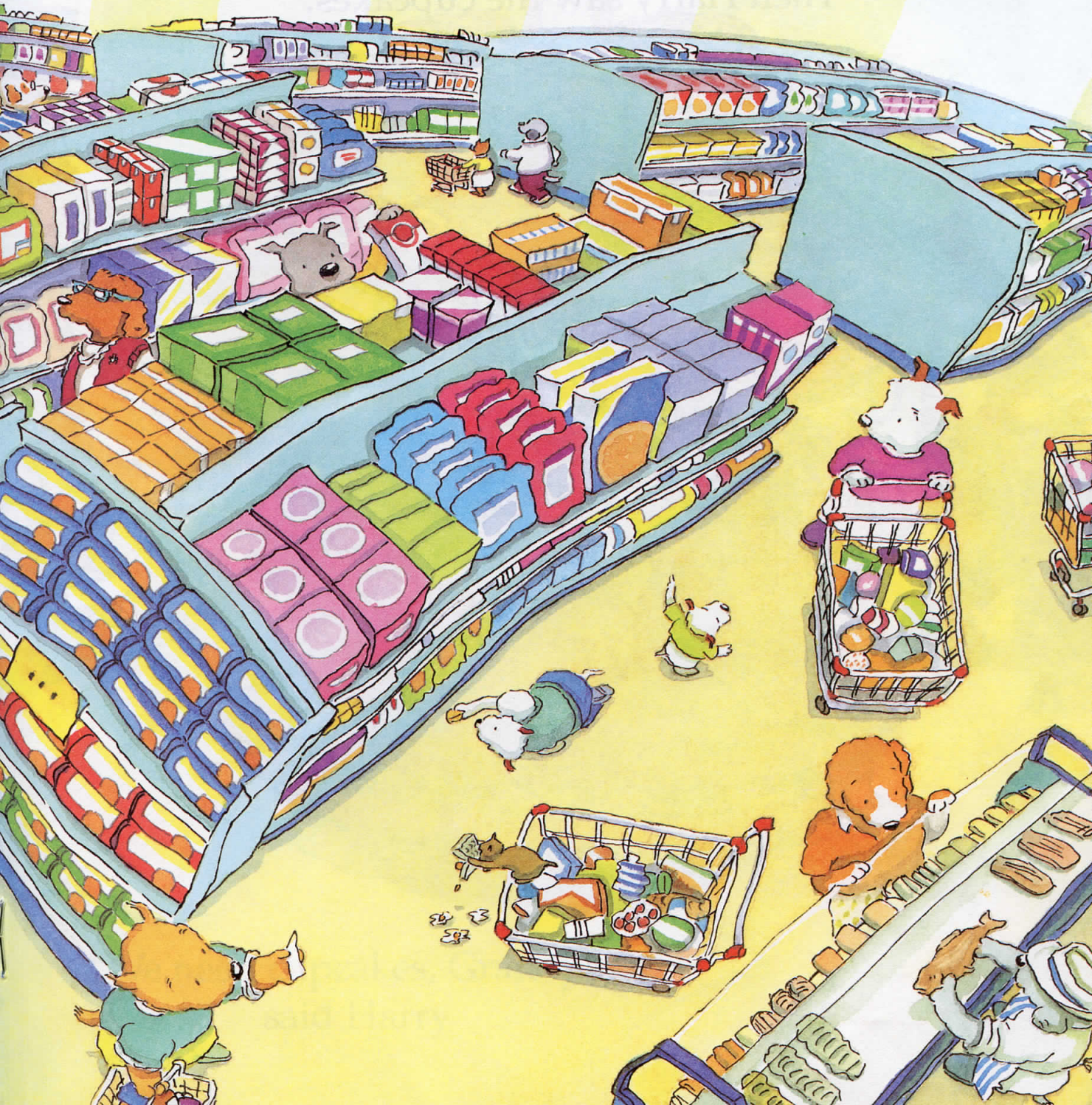




“Slippery,” said Harry.
“WHEEEEE!”

He was getting closer to the cupcakes.

“Harry! Where are you?” said Grandpa.



Then Harry saw the cupcakes.





"We need cupcakes, Grandpa,"
said Harry.



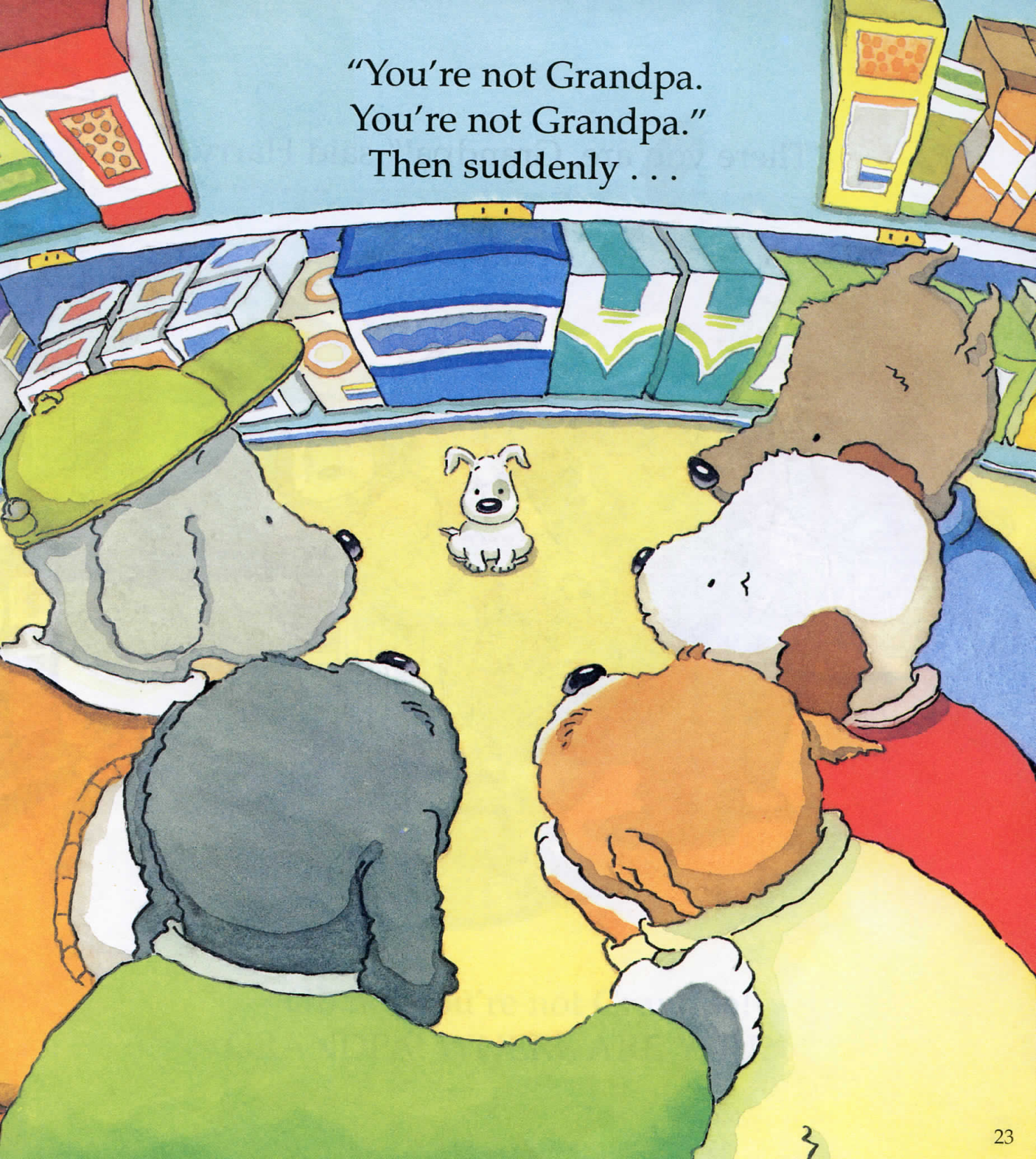


"Grandpa?"



Harry stopped.

"You're not Grandpa.
You're not Grandpa."
Then suddenly . . .



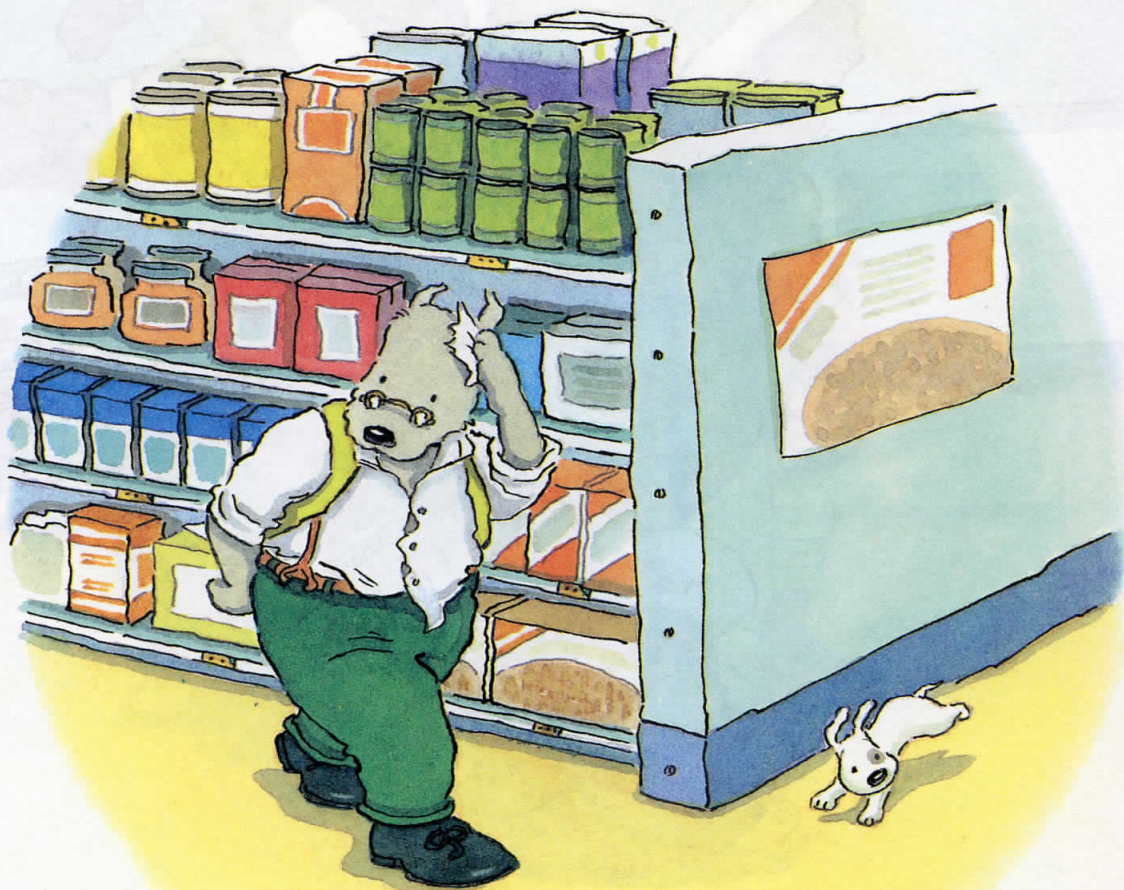
"There you are, Grandpa!" said Harry.





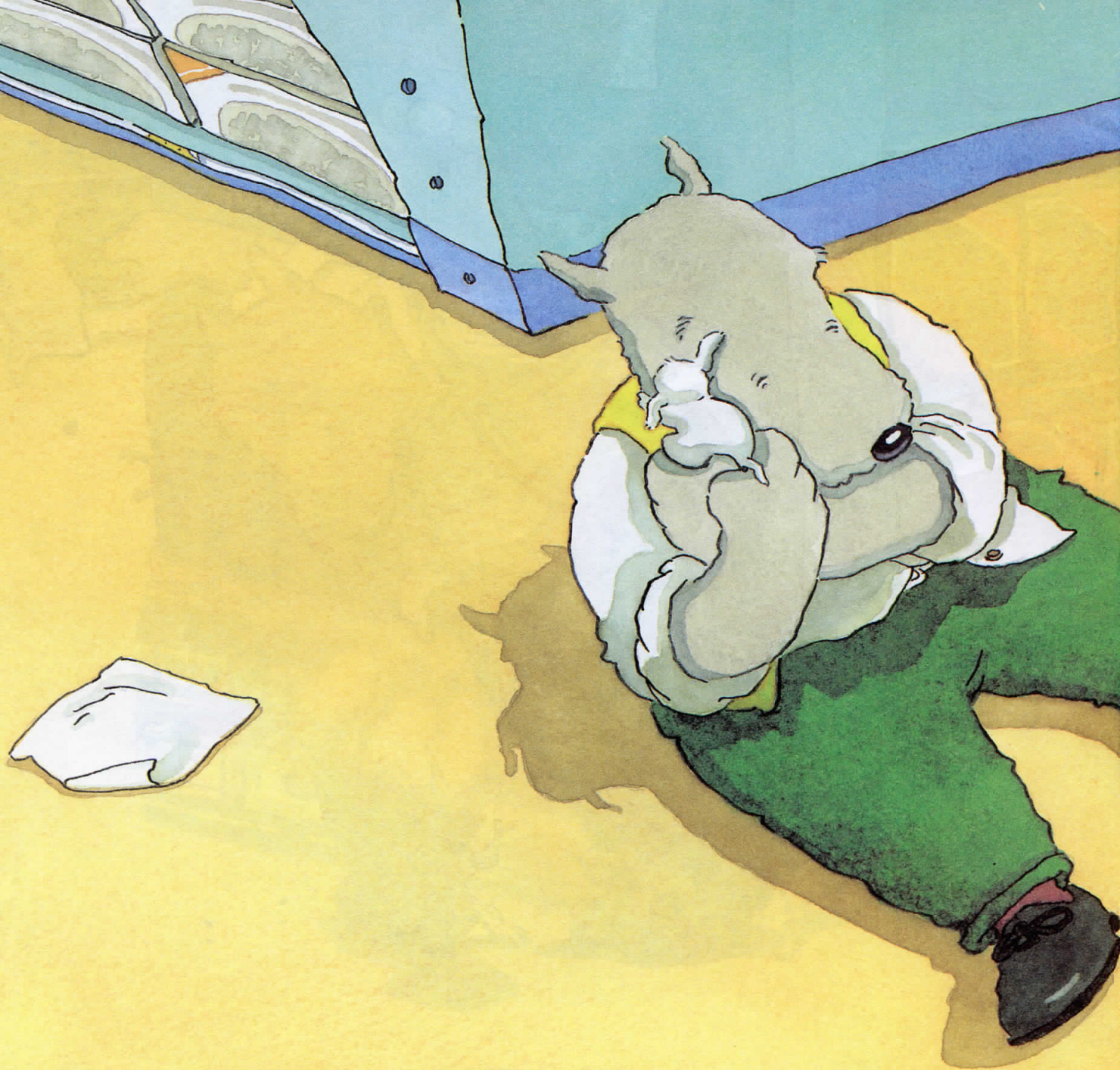
“Oh no! You’re not Grandpa!
GRANDPA! WHERE ARE YOU?”

"HARRY! WHERE ARE YOU?"





CRASH!



"You were lost, Grandpa," said Harry.
"You were lost, Harry," said Grandpa.



"But now we're found."

