



Pip's Wardrobe Club



Pip the pig found an old wardrobe by the shed. It was big, and it was warm in there.
"This will be my club," said Pip.



He worked all day to make it nice. Then he wrote a note for the door: "Say the password to get in!"



Soon his pal Jane walked up to the wardrobe and knocked. It looked like the best club in the world, and she wanted to get in. "What is the password?" asked Pip.



Jane did not know. "Is it mud?" she asked. "No," said Pip. "Is it fig? Is it hen?" Jane started to worry. Each guess was worse than the last.



Her worst guess was "sock." "Do not worry," said Pip. "I will give you three hints. It is long. It is pink. And it is a good worker in the mud."



Jane thought and thought. "Is it you, Pip?" she asked. Pip laughed. "I am not long! And I do not work in the mud. I just play in it."



Then Jane looked down. A little pink thing was digging in the mud by her leg. "Worm!" she yelled. "The word is worm!" "Yes! That is the word!" said Pip.



He pushed the door open, and Jane stepped in. Pip gave her a warm bun as a reward. "This was worth all that worry," said Jane, and she took a big bite.