Early★Reader

The Great Pants Robbery

It was a normal Saturday afternoon in Little Snorington... until the pants started going missing.

Can Julia and her Grandma Lil find out who's stealing all the pants and catch the thief?

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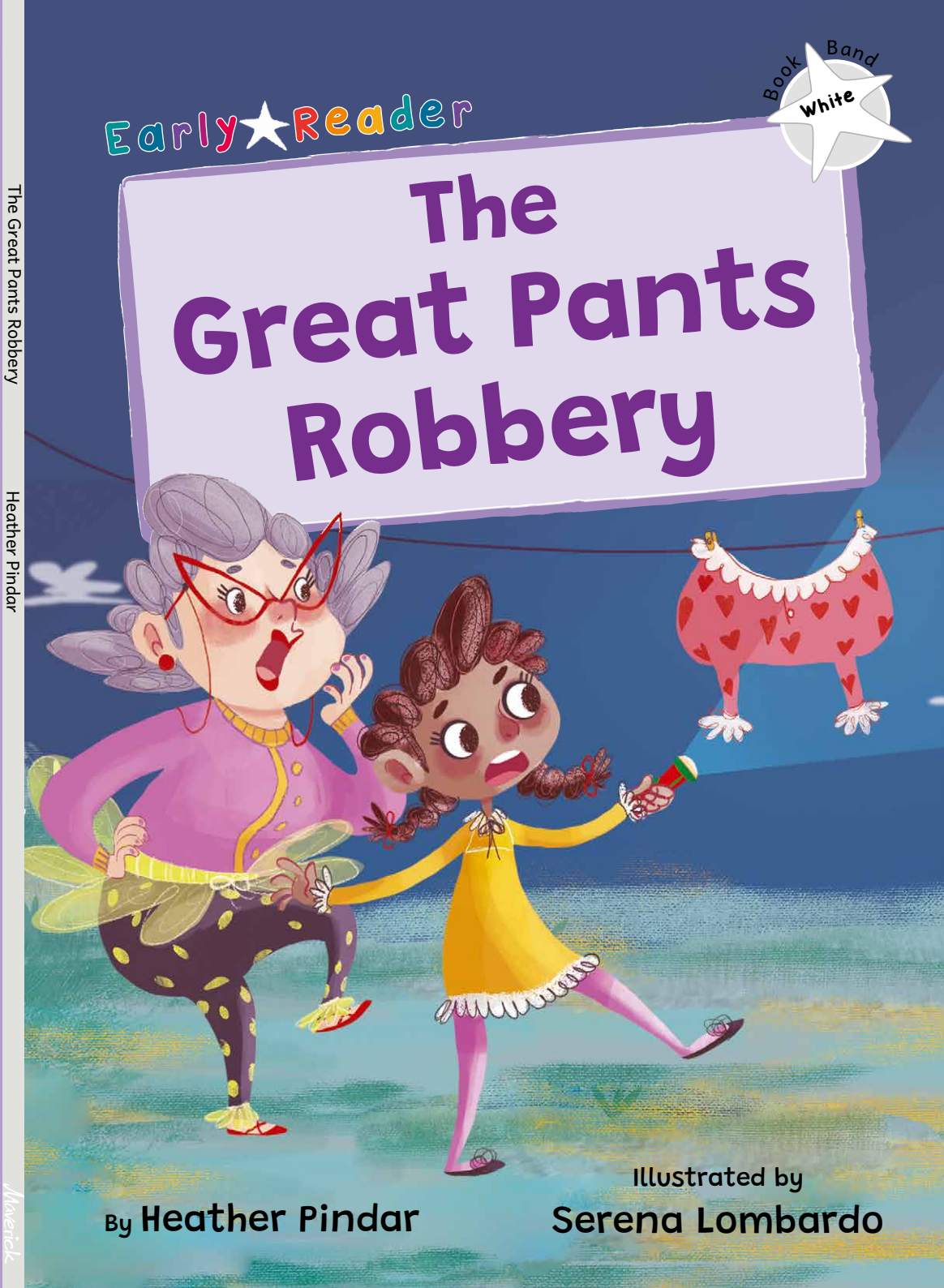
Heather Pindar

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The Great Pants Robbery



By Heather Pindar

Illustrated by Serena Lombardo

'The Great Pants Robbery'
An original concept by Heather Pindar
© Heather Pindar 2019

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For Review Only

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Chapter 1

It was a normal Saturday afternoon in Little Snorington – sensible, quiet and maybe a teensy bit boring. Most people were at home doing chores, or out shopping. The only sound was the gentle putt-putting of lawnmowers.

But then there was a sudden, ear-splitting shriek. The mowers stopped putt-putting.

Mrs Gubbins rushed out of her gate. “Call Sergeant Bodgit,” she gasped. “They’ve taken my underwear! All of it! There’s not a single pair of pants left on my washing line!”

Grandma Lil hurried outside. Her dog Sniffy followed close behind.



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Lil invited Mrs Gubbins indoors and gave her a cup of strong, sweet tea.

"What's happening, Gran?" asked Lil's granddaughter, Julia.

"There's a pants robber on the loose," said Grandma Lil. "Poor Mrs Gubbins, she's been left with only the pants she's wearing! Go and tell Sergeant Bodgit, Julia."

"OK, Gran, I know where he'll be!" said Julia. She raced up the street, past the police station, and through a little gate.

She was right! There was Bodgit on his allotment, weeding his lettuces. Julia told him about Mrs Gubbins' pants being stolen.

"Alright," said Bodgit wearily. "I'll look into it. But first I need to feed my goats. They're special Ibex Mountain Goats* you know."



**Ibex Mountain Goats are amazing climbers. They are famous for climbing up a very high wall in Italy. The hooves of these goats are split into two toes. Each toe is soft in the middle so it can grip onto tiny bits of rock.*

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In the next few days, there was a lot of muttering in Little Snorington. Almost all of that muttering was about Sergeant Bodgit. Lots of people were cross that he hadn't managed to track down the pants robber.

But soon things got worse! All over town, pants began to disappear. At the police station, there were lots of reports of empty washing lines and chilly bottoms.





Chapter 2

Grandma Lil was worried. She owned a collection of very special pants – her trapeze pants. They were beautifully coloured, with sequins and a cosy woollen lining. When Lil put them on, she remembered her circus days. She felt again the rush of air as she flew across the Big Top, and she heard the audience 'aah-ing' and 'ooh-ing' below.

But the time came when Lil had run out of clean trapeze pants. There was no choice – she would

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