



 **abela**
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Excerpt from POSIE PIXIE and the SNOWSTORM **Books 6 in the Whimsy Wood Series - Hardback**

" WHEEE ! " cried Posie Pixie with delight , as she slid down the slippery spout slide into her copper kettle house one icy January morning . " This is sooo much fun Wibble ! " she squealed happily and promptly landed in her kitchen with a BUMPETY-BUMP , skidding sideways and narrowly missing her woodlouse friend .

" Squeeeak - squeeeak , " replied Wibble Woodlouse rather half-heartedly from beside Posies stove , where she was curled up dozing . You see , Wibble much preferred to stay inside and keep warm . Sliding down a spout into your house , rather than using the perfectly good dock leaf front door , seemed rather daft and completely unnecessary to Wibble !

" Sonny Shrew and Violet Vole are coming over today , " Posie called excitedly as she slid down her spout slide for the umpteenth time . " Do you remember meeting them at Bromley Badgers brilliant New Years Eve party last week ? "

" Squeak , " replied Wibble nodding her head and yawning .

" Well , we're going to go for a wonderful winter walk later . Sonny and Violet are always having amazing adventures in Whimsy Wood and they're going to show me some really cool places that they know about . Would you like to come too ? " Posie asked and she tickled Wibble under her tiny woodlouse chin .