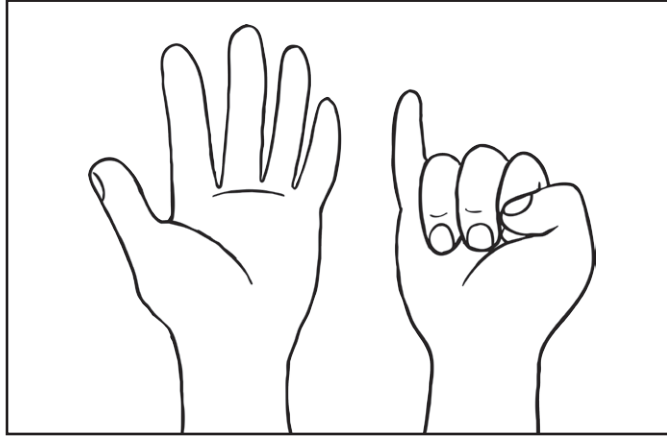


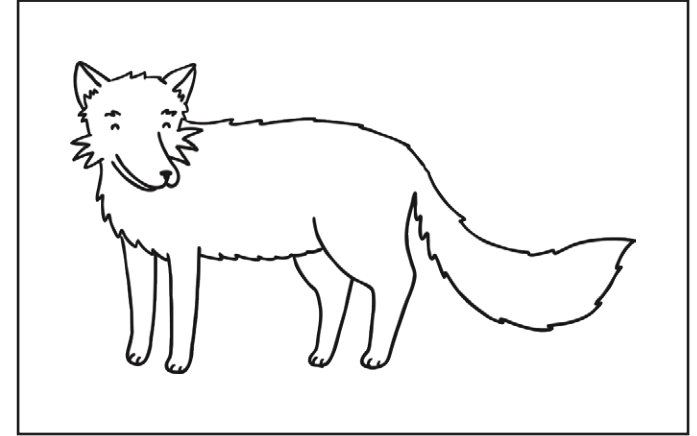
Bex and the Box



Bex was cheerful.



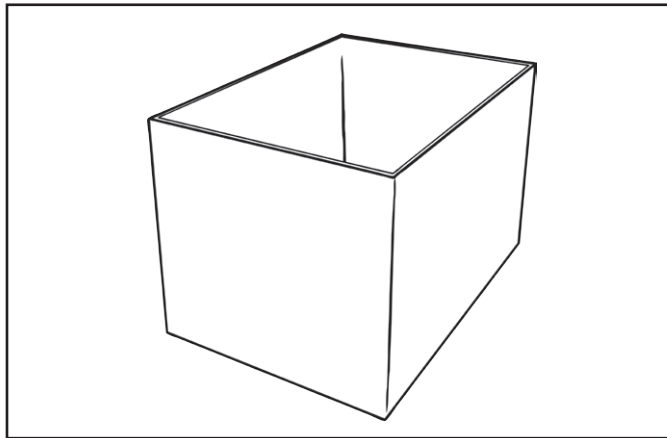
She was six.



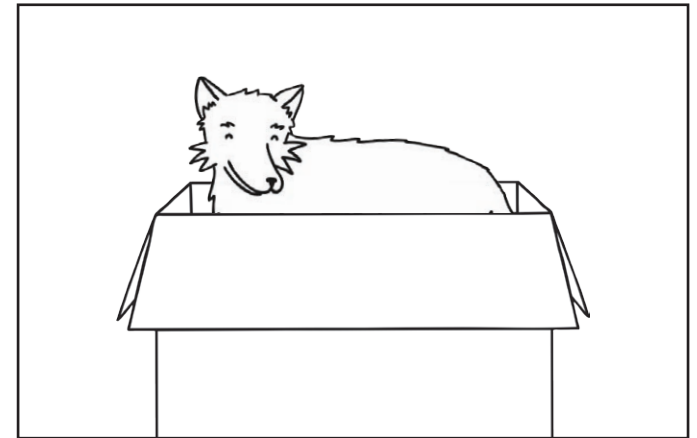
At night, a fox crept into her garden.



Bex did not think the fox was good. She was afraid.



She got a brown box.



Bex put the fox in the box and took it to the vet.