

# CHAPTER ONE

A pair of my **underpants**  
are **hanging** on the school gate.

Everyone knows they're **my undies**  
because **Mum** writes my name across the  
**waistband** in big black letters.

I **wish** there was **more** than  
**one kid** at my school called **Gilbert**,  
but there isn't.

It's just me.

**Gilbert Morris.**



The kid whose  
underpants are flapping  
in the wind.



Fluff is waiting for me  
by the school gate.

He would come to school with me,  
except for **some** reason,  
**giant** rabbits are **not** allowed.



‘What I don’t understand,’

Fluff says when I get to him,  
‘is if your **knickers** are **up** there,  
what are **you** wearing?’

I look at him, appalled.

‘They’re not  
**today’s undies!**’ I say.







A crowd of kids have gathered.

Even a few parents.

They're all having quite  
a good **laugh** about this.



Fluff peers back at where my  
bum-warmers are soaking up  
the afternoon sun.

‘So, what’d you put them  
up there for?’

‘I didn’t do it!’ I give him  
a playful punch on the tummy.

Half my arm disappears into his fur.  
I don’t think he even felt that.

‘Obviously, it was Carl!’

