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.

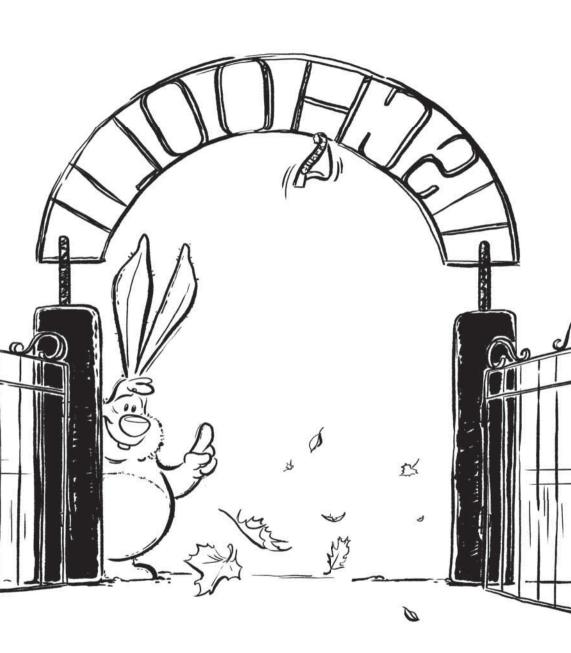
I wish there was more than one kid at my school called Gilbert, but there isn't.

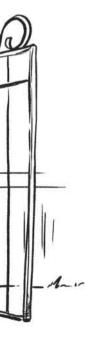
It's just me.

Gilbert Morris.



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.

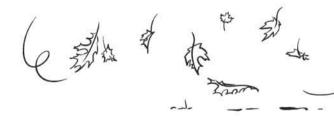
'What I don't understand,'

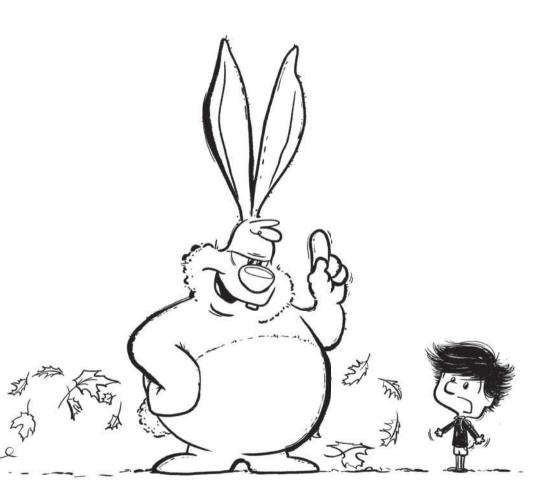
Fluff says when I get to him,
'is if your knickers are up there,

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 $\mbox{a good } laugh \mbox{ about this.}$

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!'

