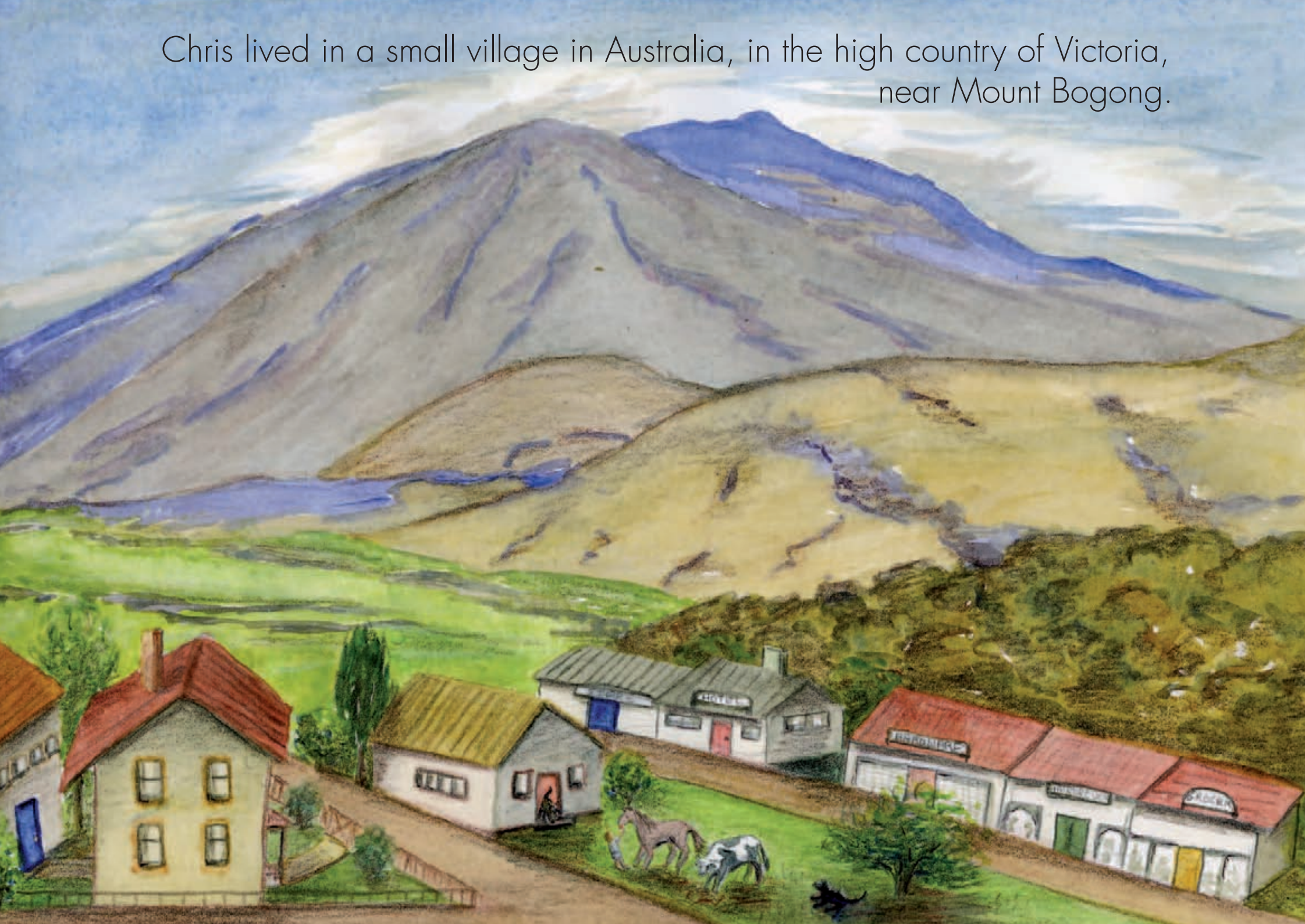


Chris lived in a small village in Australia, in the high country of Victoria,  
near Mount Bogong.



Chris had a dog called Zöe that said "woof" . . .



. . . and a cat called Sam that said "*mi-aouw*" . . .



. . . and a cow called Bossy that said "moo-ooo-ooo" . . .



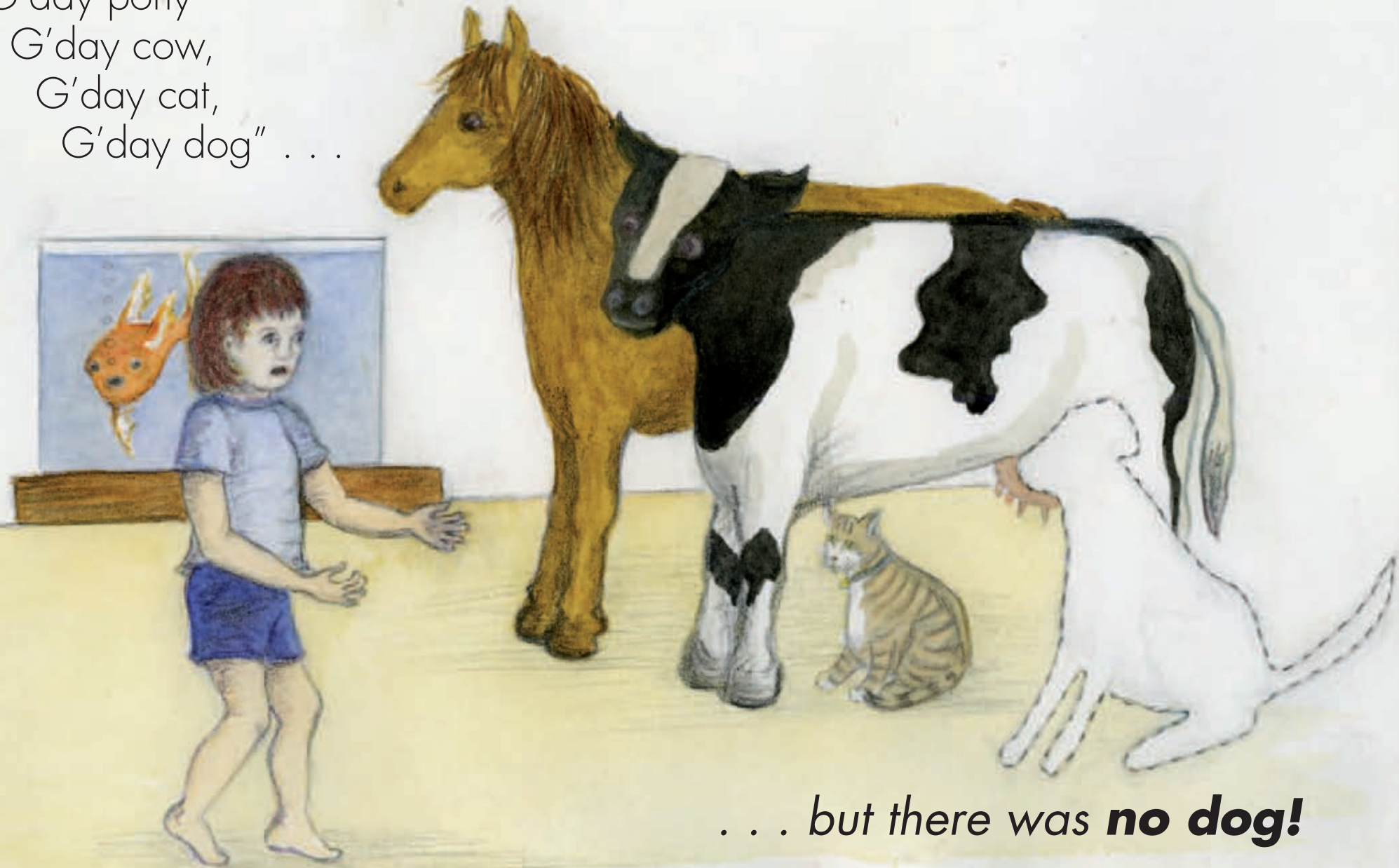
And every morning when the day began, Chris said (in reverse order to be fair):  
"G'day fish (bloop bloop),  
G'day pony,  
G'day cow,  
G'day cat,  
G'day dog".





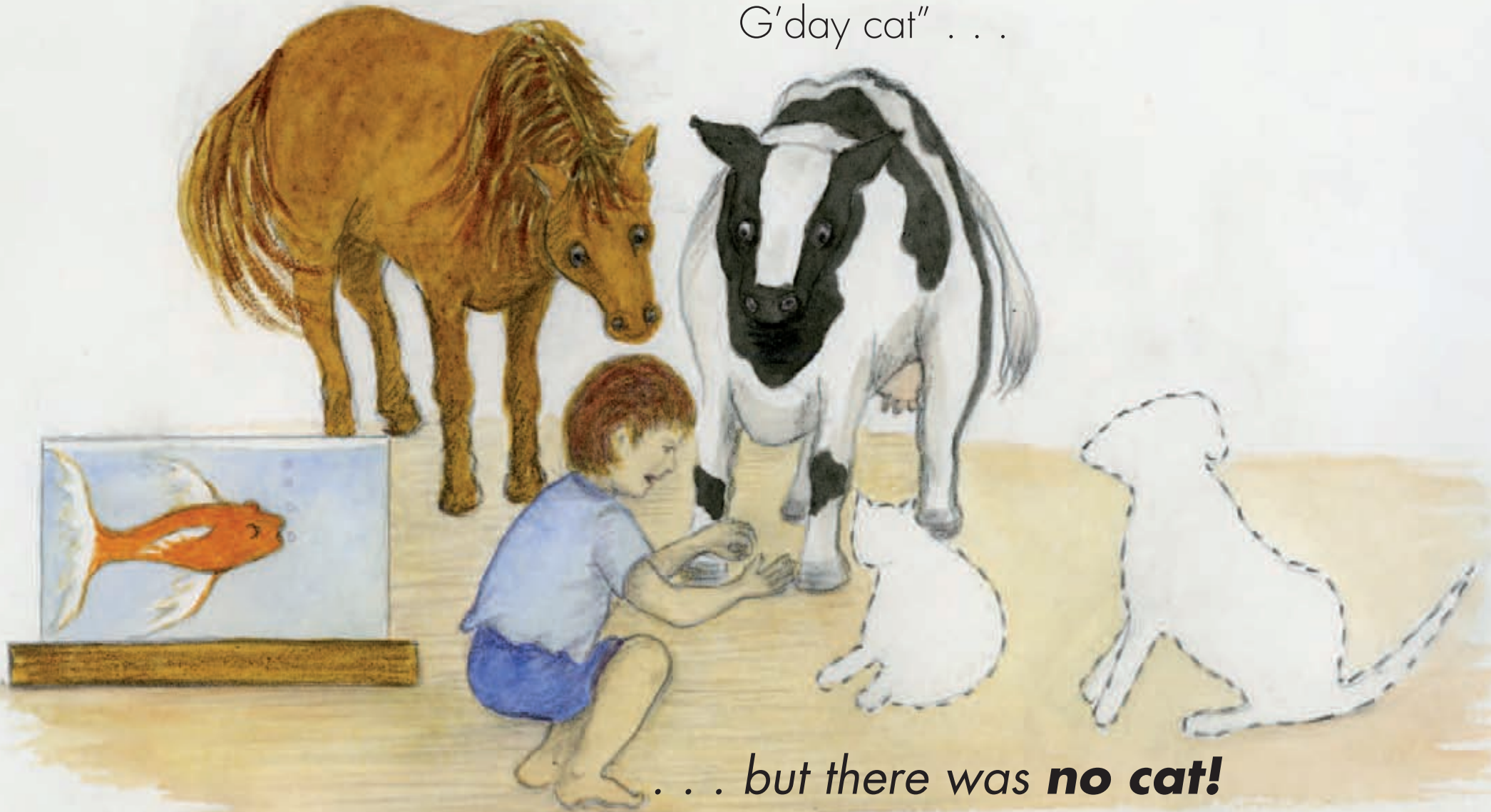
But then came that  
**horrible**  
week!

On Monday, Chris began the day by saying:  
"G'day fish (*bloop bloop*),  
G'day pony  
G'day cow,  
G'day cat,  
G'day dog" . . .



. . . but there was **no dog!**

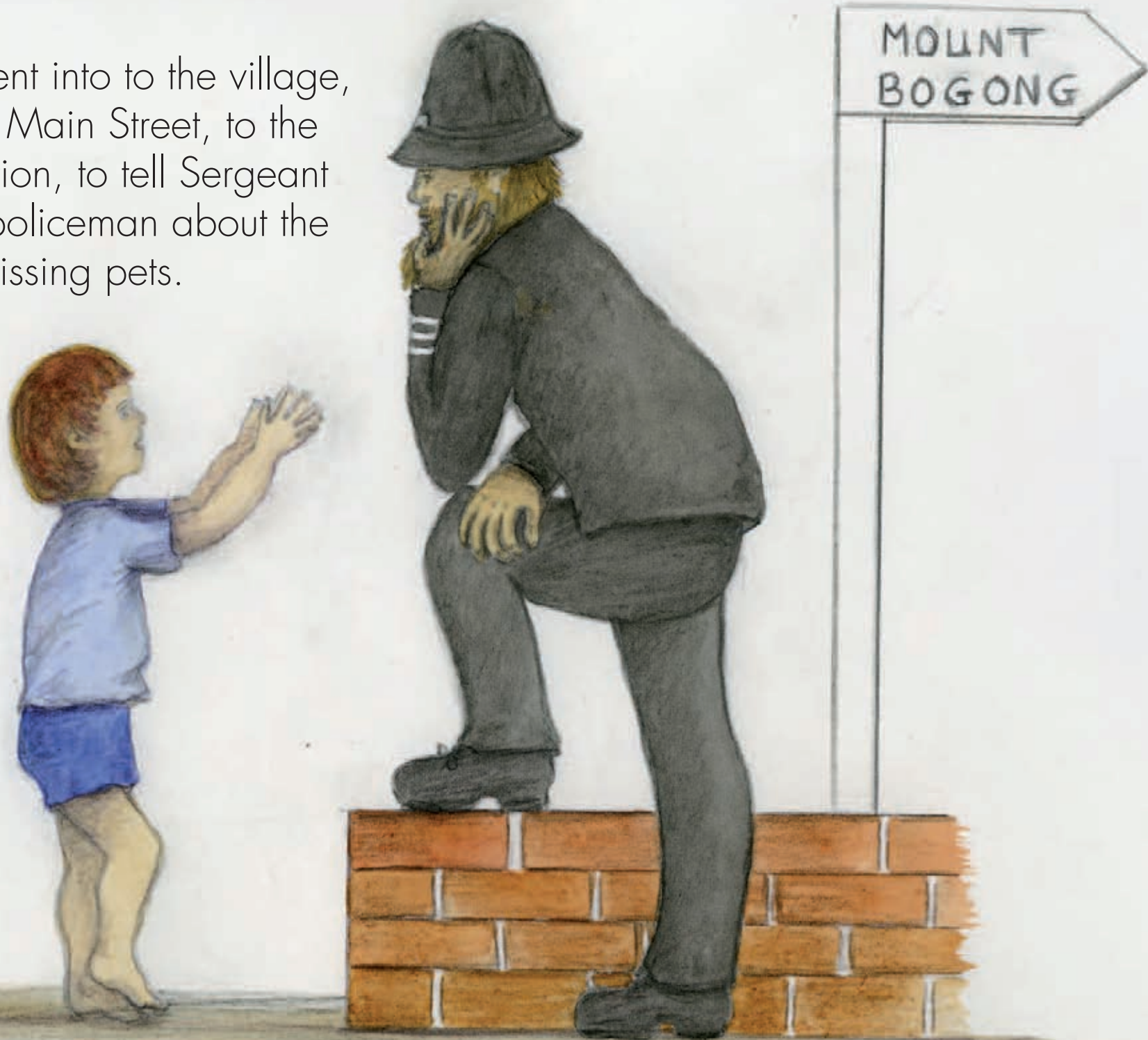
On Tuesday, Chris began the day by saying:  
"G'day fish (*bloop bloop*),  
G'day pony,  
G'day cow,  
G'day cat" . . .



. . . **but there was no cat!**

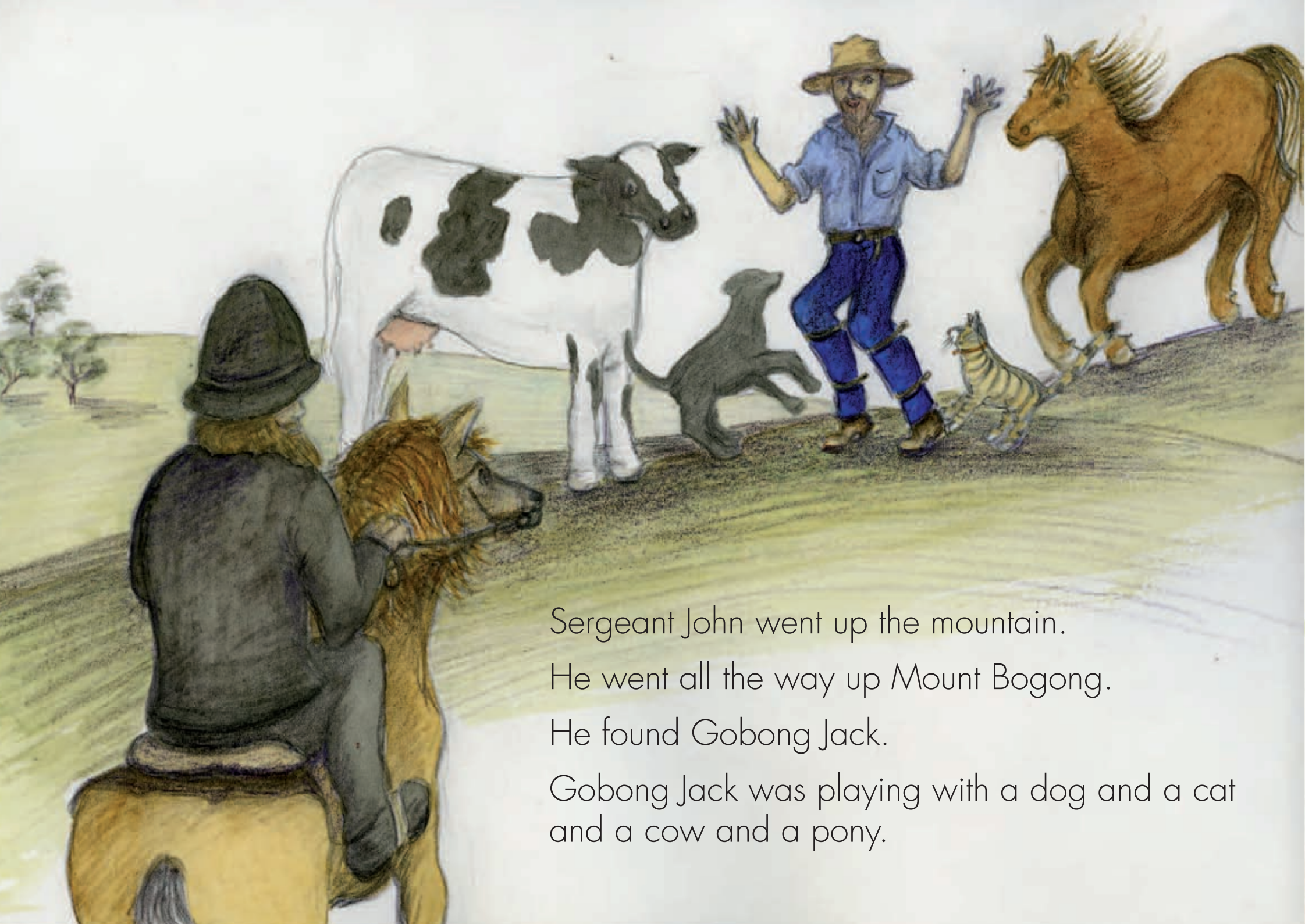


So Chris went into to the village,  
down the Main Street, to the  
Police Station, to tell Sergeant  
John, the policeman about the  
missing pets.





Sergeant John scratched his head and pulled his beard and then he began detecting.  
"Maybe Gobong Jack the Bushranger has taken away your dog, Zöe and your cat,  
Sam and your cow, Bossy and your pony, Sally.  
I will find Gobong Jack and have a word with him."



Sergeant John went up the mountain.  
He went all the way up Mount Bogong.  
He found Gobong Jack.  
Gobong Jack was playing with a dog and a cat  
and a cow and a pony.