

Then they heard the howling noise coming from the garden.

They ran down the stairs and out through the door.

There, in the middle of Mr George's prize marrows, sat a fuzzy little beast.

"Is that a puppy?" asked Sophie.

"No. It's a wolf cub," said Lucy. "I've seen them on TV."

The cub was munching through the marrows.

"Do you think it... ate Henry?" asked Sophie.

"No," said Lucy, thinking of their movie. "I think... I think... it IS Henry!"

It was true. The wolf pup looked just like him.

