

A sneaky peek of what's inside!

Barnaby squawked. 'Gerroff!'

Creature grabbed Barnaby's ears and swung himself up onto his head.

'YOOOWWWW!' howled Barnaby.

Every one of Creature's hairs stood on end. He shot off Barnaby's head like a rocket-propelled hedgehog and landed on a huge chandelier that was hanging right above the train. The chandelier lurched dangerously. Creature chattered crossly at Barnaby.

'My ears have stretched!' Barnaby groaned, rubbing them.

'It's your own fault!' Nora exclaimed. 'You made him change . . .'

Barnaby shrugged. 'Blah blah—'

Creeeeeeeeeeeeeeekkkkkkk . . .

' . . . blah . . . ' Barnaby's voice trailed away.

He stared up at the swaying chandelier.

'What's that?'

Nora rubbed her eyes. Jake coughed.

Bits of plaster were falling on his head. He looked back up, and sucked his breath in sharply.

Creature's weight was too much for the chandelier. Slowly but surely, it was ripping out of the ceiling.

