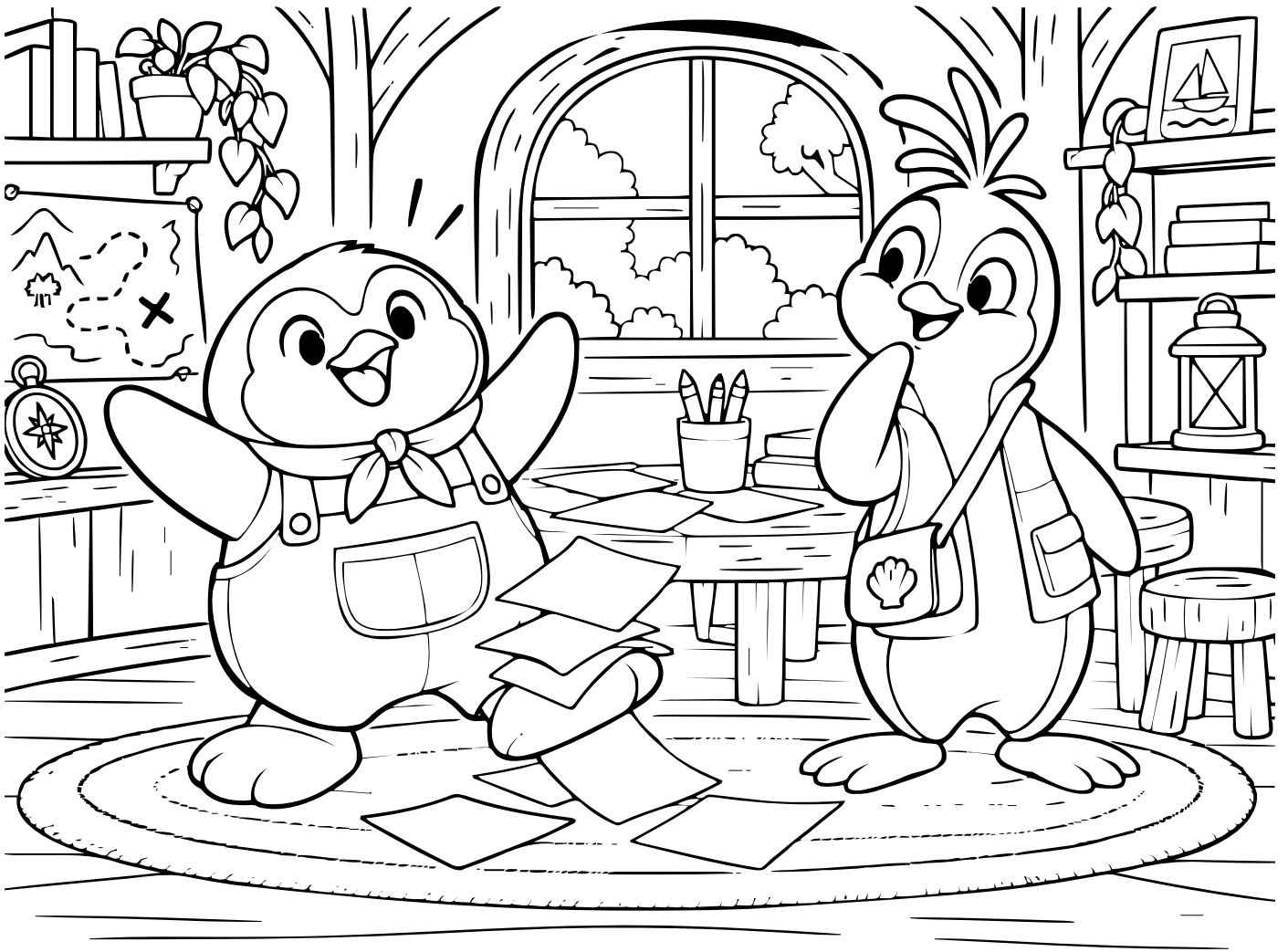




“An outing!” announced Bram. “For everyone. Somewhere brilliant!” He swept a pile of paper off the clubhouse table. The pile landed on his foot. “That,” he said, “was the first bit of organising.”