Using expression

Chapter 7

Dang and blast that filthy stinking fox!’ Boggis said **angrily**. ‘What the heck do we do now?’

‘I’ll tell you what we *don’t* do,’ Bean said. ‘We don’t let him go!’

‘We’ll never let him go!’ Bunce **declared**.

‘Never never never!’ **cried** Boggis.

‘Did you hear that, Mr Fox!’ **yelled** Bean. ‘It’s not over yet, Mr Fox! We’re not going home till we’ve strung you up dead as a dingbat!’

‘What’s the next move?’ **asked** Bunce, the pot-bellied dwarf.

‘We’re sending you down the hole to fetch him up,’ said Bean **excitedly**. ‘Down you go, you miserable midget!’

‘Not me!’ **screamed** Bunce, running away.

‘Then there’s only one thing to do,’ Bean said. ‘We starve him out. We camp here day and night watching the hole. He’ll come out in the end. He’ll have to.’



