Using speech

Chapter 7

Dang and blast that filthy stinking fox!’ Boggis said. ‘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. ‘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.’