

This is Moose's passport photo...



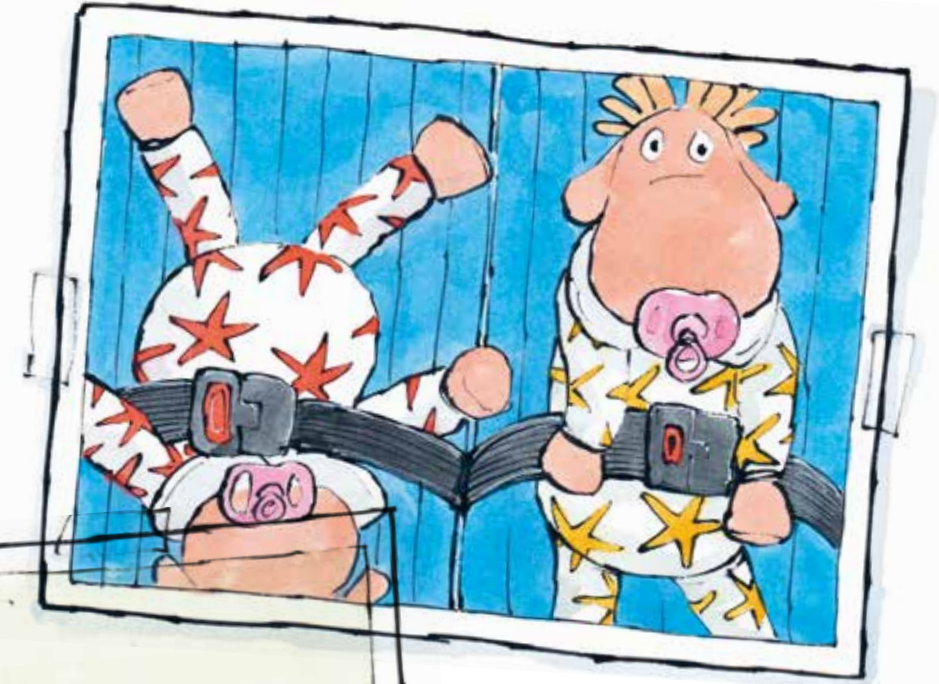
and this is Monty's.



Or is it other way round?
Who knows?

They're identical twins, but Moose is very tidy and organised. And Monty isn't.

You can tell by their baby photos – here they are in their pushchair... Monty is the one upside down...



...and this is Monty falling off his potty.

Despite their differences, the twins were very close.

They had never been apart until the day they left Alaska and...

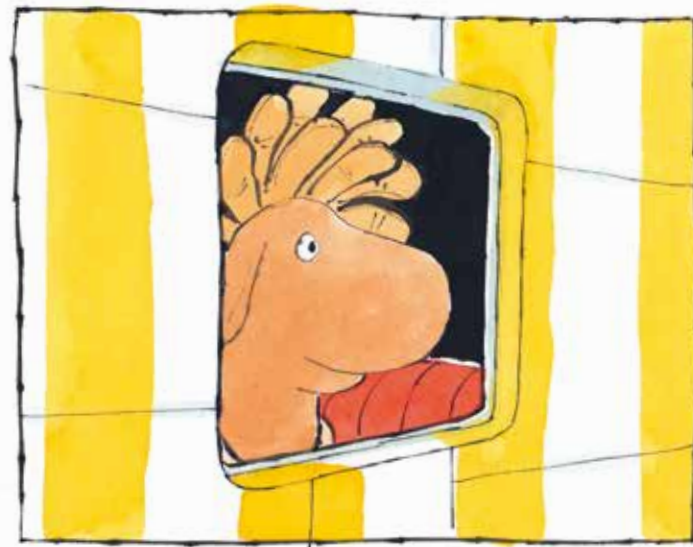


...lost each other at the airport. They were going on holiday to London.

Moose got on the right plane and...



...Monty didn't!



Moose felt so alone without his twin. A tear rolled down his cheek – and *that* was when he first met Mr Brown!

Mr Brown was a famous fashion designer and when he saw Moose looking so sad, he lent him his hanky.

“Sorry to be a cry baby,” sniffed Moose, as he explained about losing Monty.

“Not at all!” Said Mr Brown, “If I lost my brother, I’d need an elephant hanky to dry my eyes.”

“An *elephant* hanky?” said Moose, “Is there such a thing?”



Mr Brown whipped out his sketchbook.

"I've designed a whole range," he said. "Elephant hankies for blowing trunks, hippo hankies to wipe muddy nostrils, and that one's for crocodile tears."

"Who is the tiny hanky for?" squinted Moose.

"A bumblebee bat," said Mr Brown, waving a magnifying glass.

"She also wants some waterproof clothes to stop the rain going up her nose when she hangs upside down. I'm working on the design in London."

"I'd love to see it," said Moose.



“Then come to my studio,” said Mr Brown, “and then I have to travel for work. If you’d like to keep me company, I’ll help you look for Monty.”

Moose had never been to London before. It was nothing like Alaska.

