

That morning he sat with Mum in the kitchen and helped her make signs that said:



Each sign had a picture and number to call in case anyone had seen Pickles at all.



When he thought about Pickles, Milo felt funny in his head and his chest and his little round tummy . . .

And that funny feeling did not go away for all of the rest of a very long day, as Milo and Mum put up each sign they'd got on fences and lampposts and windows of shops.



Outside the cinema with just one sign left,  
Milo looked round for the place that was best.  
Here, he thought, sticking it by the side door.

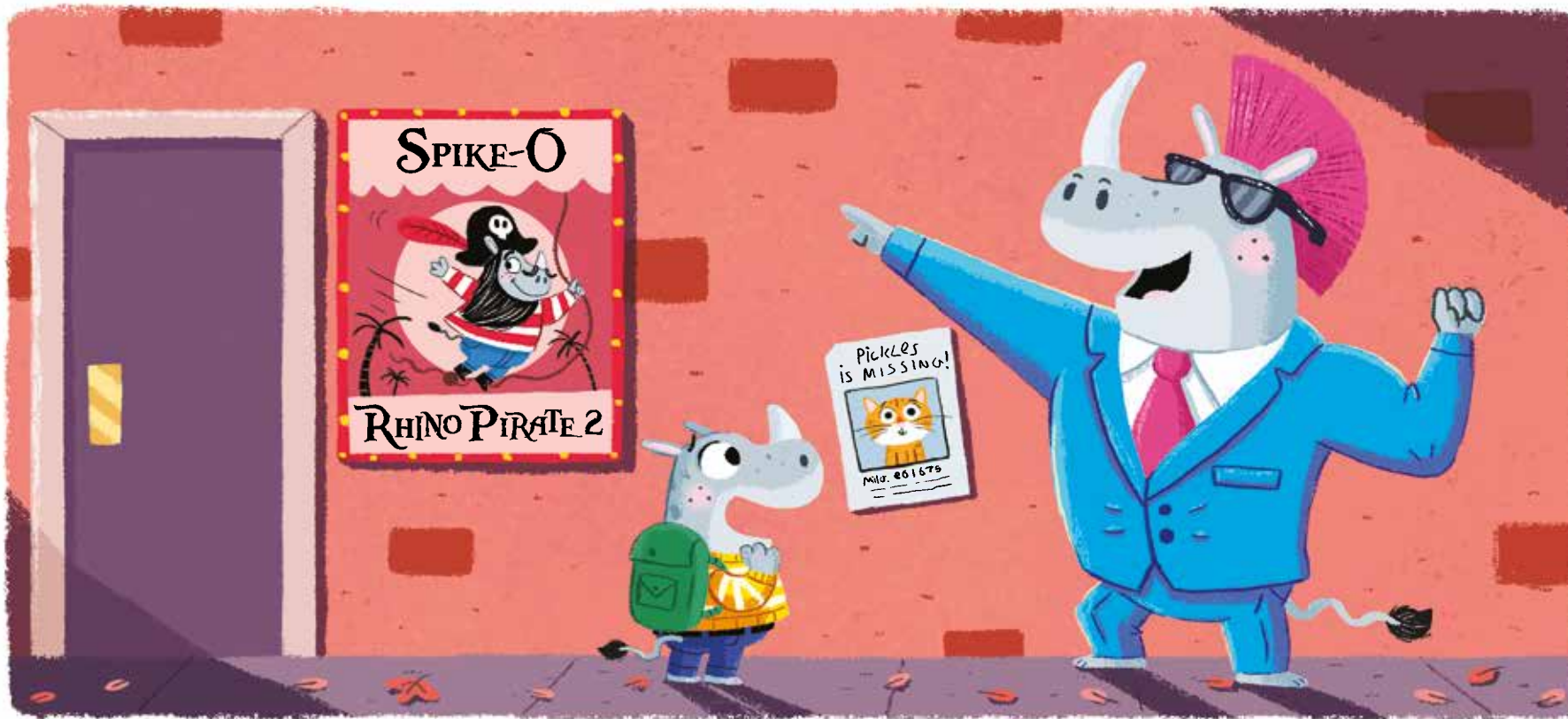
But then he heard a deep voice:  
“NOW, WHAT IS THAT SIGN FOR?”



Milo felt panicked and all in a muddle.  
The voice was so loud. Was he in trouble?  
He turned to say sorry when who did he see? . . .

WOW! The great Rhino movie star,  
**SPIKE-O  
MCREEEEE!**





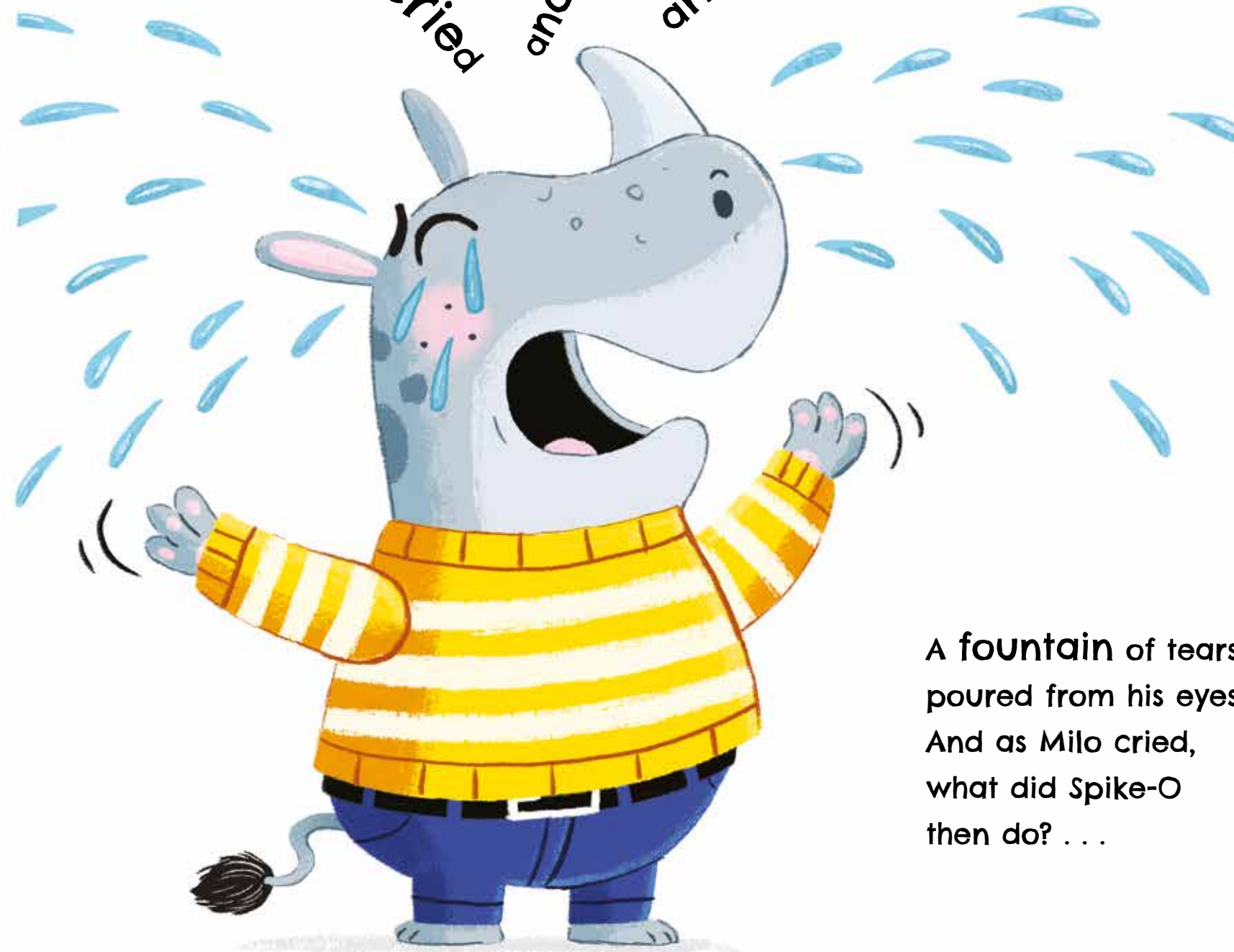
Milo was shocked. Didn't know what to do.  
This was a movie star! One that he knew!



He showed him the poster he'd made about Pickles  
but just as he did his eyes started to trickle.  
And he tried, he tried. Milo really, **really** tried, but . . .

he . . . CRIED! Milo cried

and he cried  
and he CRIED  
and he CRIED.



A fountain of tears  
poured from his eyes.  
And as Milo cried,  
what did Spike-O  
then do? . . .