







# Kip and the Squiggledoodle

For Ben.  
For everything.



First published in Great Britain 2025 by Farshore  
An imprint of HarperCollinsPublishers  
1 London Bridge Street, London SE1 9GF  
www.farshore.co.uk  
  
HarperCollinsPublishers  
Macken House, 39/40 Mayor Street Upper,  
Dublin 1, D01 C9W8, Ireland  
  
Text and illustrations copyright © Em Cosh 2025  
  
ISBN 978 0 00 867187 7  
Printed in Malaysia  
001

A CIP catalogue record for this title is available from the British Library.  
  
All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior permission of the publisher and copyright owner.

Stay safe online. Any website addresses listed in this book are correct at the time of going to print. However, Farshore is not responsible for content hosted by third parties. Please be aware that online content can be subject to change and websites can contain content that is unsuitable for children. We advise that all children are supervised when using the internet.

Farshore takes its responsibility to the planet and its inhabitants very seriously. We aim to use papers from well-managed forests run by responsible suppliers.



Em Cosh



This book contains FSC™ certified paper and other controlled sources to ensure responsible forest management.

For more information visit: [www.harpercollins.co.uk/green](http://www.harpercollins.co.uk/green)



Kip knew a Squiggledoodle  
when he was very young.



Do you know a Squiggledoodle too?  
They are trelumptious fun.

Every day they twoddlehopped,

and frumped.

they pingalinged,

If Kip was feeling naughty,  
then they even puddlegumped.





They stayed up late and spent their nights swinging from the stars,  
played bangyclangle music on the kitchen pots and jars.



“I’m a Squiggledoodle,  
and you’ll see what fun we make!  
Let’s dip ourselves in custard,  
and then dance the blueberry shake.”

In the woods one day, Kip found  
a cave all inky dim.



They crept into the dark to see  
what glubbins lay within.