

CHAPTER 5

The next day, the farmers tried again.
This time, they used big black diggers.
Boggis drove one.
“Kill the fox!” he shouted.
Bean drove one, too.



“What’s that noise?”
asked Mrs Fox.
She looked up.

Suddenly, there was a hole above them.
“Diggers!” cried Mr Fox. “They’re using diggers.
Our tree is coming down! Dig for your lives! DIG, DIG, DIG!”

CHAPTER 6

“Don’t stop, little ones!” shouted Mrs Fox.
The Small Foxes dug faster and faster.

The diggers ate
into the ground
and pulled out
trees and rocks.

But the farmers
could not catch
the foxes.

They dug all day
and the hole got bigger and bigger.

