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Opening extract from
**The Scariest Thing
of All**

Written by
Debi Gliori

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Please print off and read at your leisure.



For Diana,
a true friend in the dark woods,
this one is for you with all my love

Bloomsbury Publishing, London, Berlin, New York and Sydney

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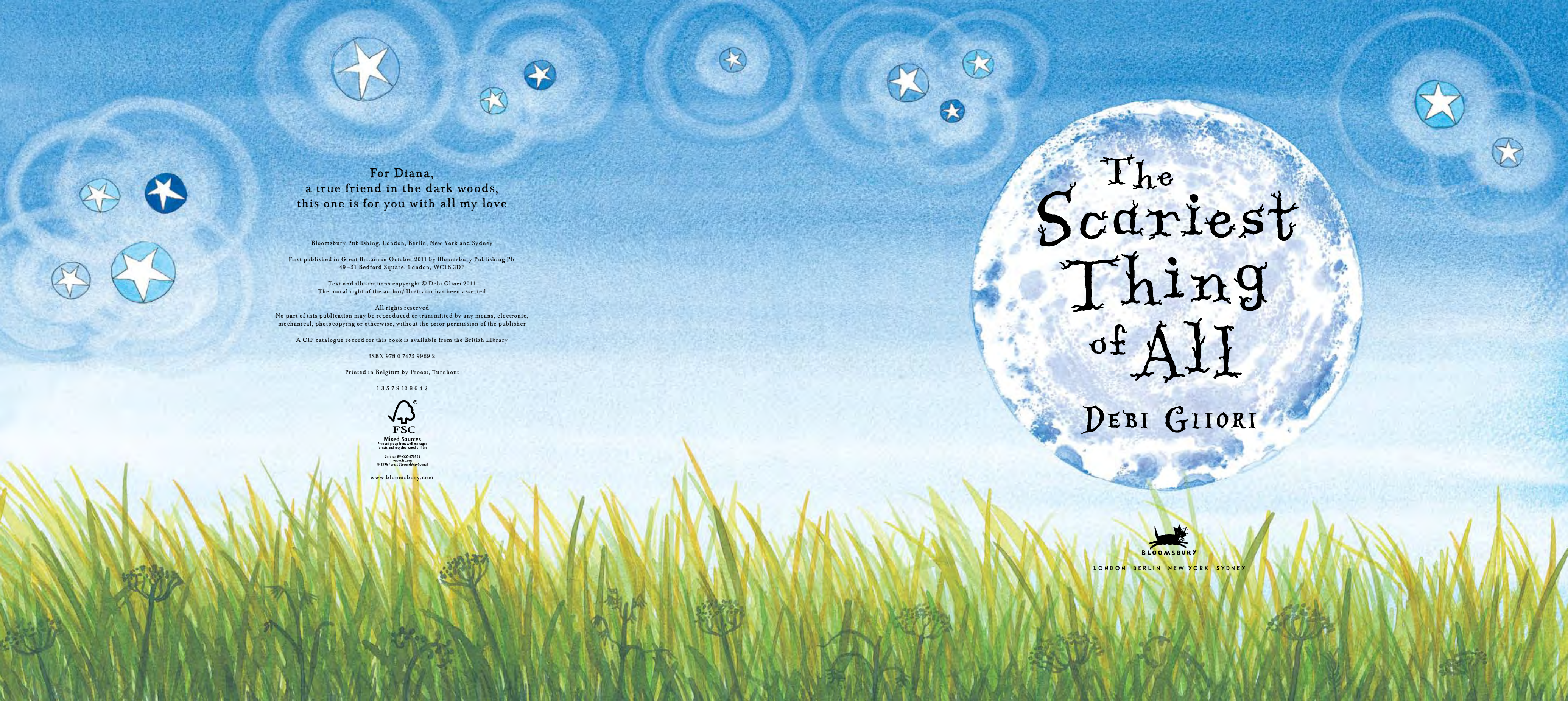
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The
Scariest
Thing
of ALL
DEBI GLIORI



BLOOMSBURY

LONDON BERLIN NEW YORK SYDNEY



Once upon a wild wood,
deep down in a burrow, lived a family
of rabbits. There were big rabbits, medium-sized
rabbits, small-to-medium-sized rabbits and one
very, very little rabbit called Pip.

Everything about Pip was small,
except the list of things he was scared of.

That was **enormous**.



Pip was scared of



all the usual things . . .




some unusual ones . . .



and some that were just plain weird.





Poor Pip. He couldn't help it.
To him, even the most harmless
things were full of menace.

To Pip, the sound of rainfall
was exactly like the sound a
vast hisster makes as it
weaves its web.

He just *knew*
it was a gobbler
blowing bubbles
at the bottom of
the lily pond.

Those tree stumps?
Pip was ninety-nine point nine per cent
positive that they were the teeth
of the giant wood troll.

And those fluffy pink clouds?
Those ones that looked just like ~

STOP RIGHT THERE.