**Story**

Poppy had promised herself she was going to visit the Blue House. She had been nearby for a while, happily hiding out under her cloud cover in the Red House. But on her first try she got slimed and pushed straight back out.

On her second attempt, she used her anti-sliming product and nearly made it, but got pushed out again. On her third attempt, she used her anti-slime cream and her anti-pushing product, and made it to the Blue House.

Made it she thought. She set about exploring, seeing what she could find. All this rummaging around was causing damage. And even though the life-guards could not see her still, they sent in the poison rain to clear her out.

Luckily for Poppy she was ejected out of dangers way, and drifted out waiting to be guided into a new home.

This time though, things were different. Unlike last time she didn’t seem quite so invisible, and she was being approached-they knew she was coming and had prepared.

The approach turned into a rampage, as she was struck by an attack which recognised her protective cloud cover and one by one Poppy and her Red Cap friends were ingested by the life-guards. This adventure was over.