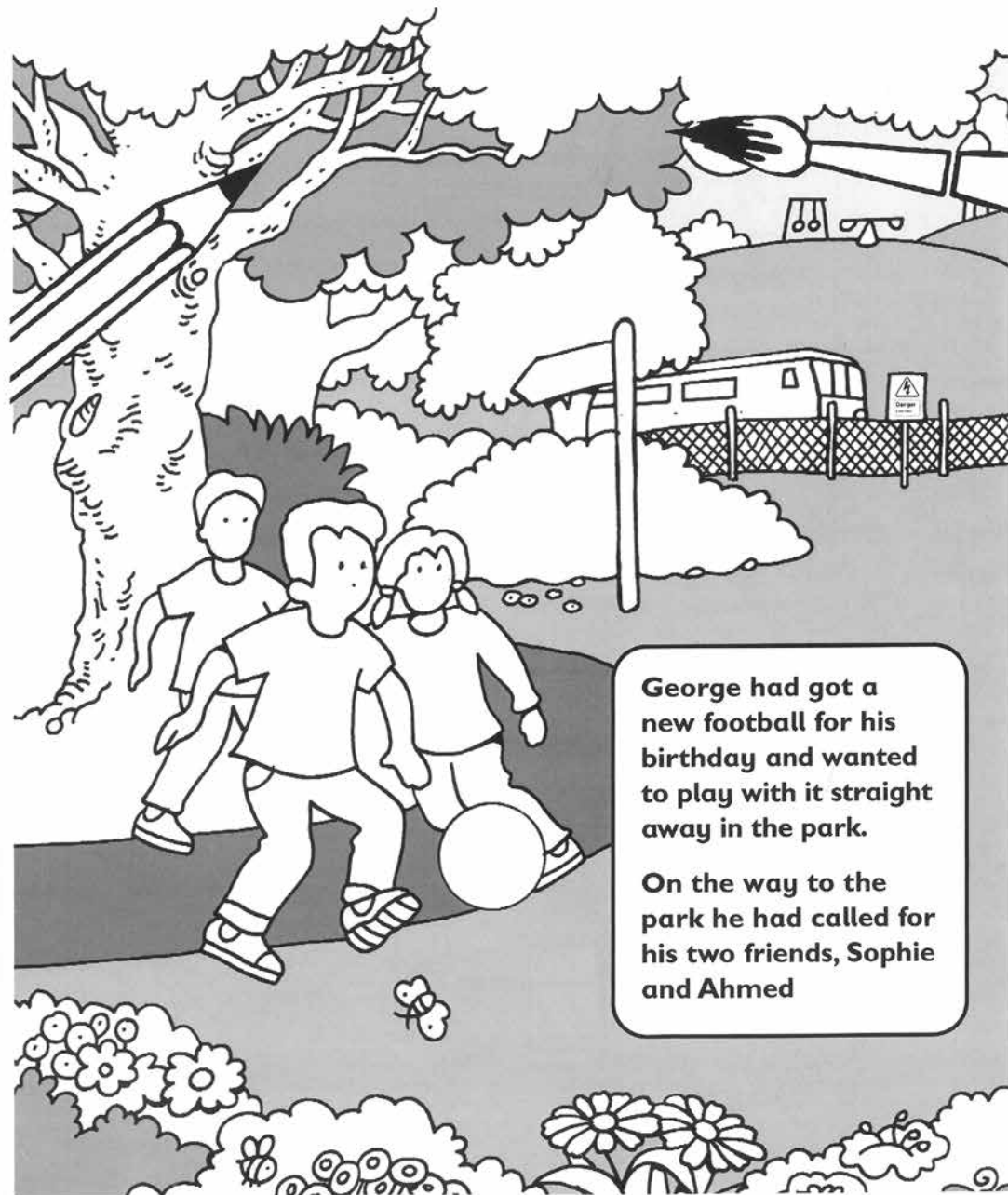


Annie and Clarabel felt shy about the large patches of bright red paint on their sides, especially when they met The Fat Controller.

"Never mind," The Fat Controller said. "I have given orders for you to be repainted properly and Policeman Len will make sure it doesn't happen again."

A Busy Day for Policeman Len



George had got a new football for his birthday and wanted to play with it straight away in the park.

On the way to the park he had called for his two friends, Sophie and Ahmed

The park was next to a railway line with a fence separating the tracks from where they were playing.

On the other side of the fence was a sign that said 'Danger. Live rails', underneath what looked like a flash of lightning.



George kicked his football very hard. It flew over the fence, hit the sign and landed near the tracks.

Daniel started to help George get over fence to get the ball back.

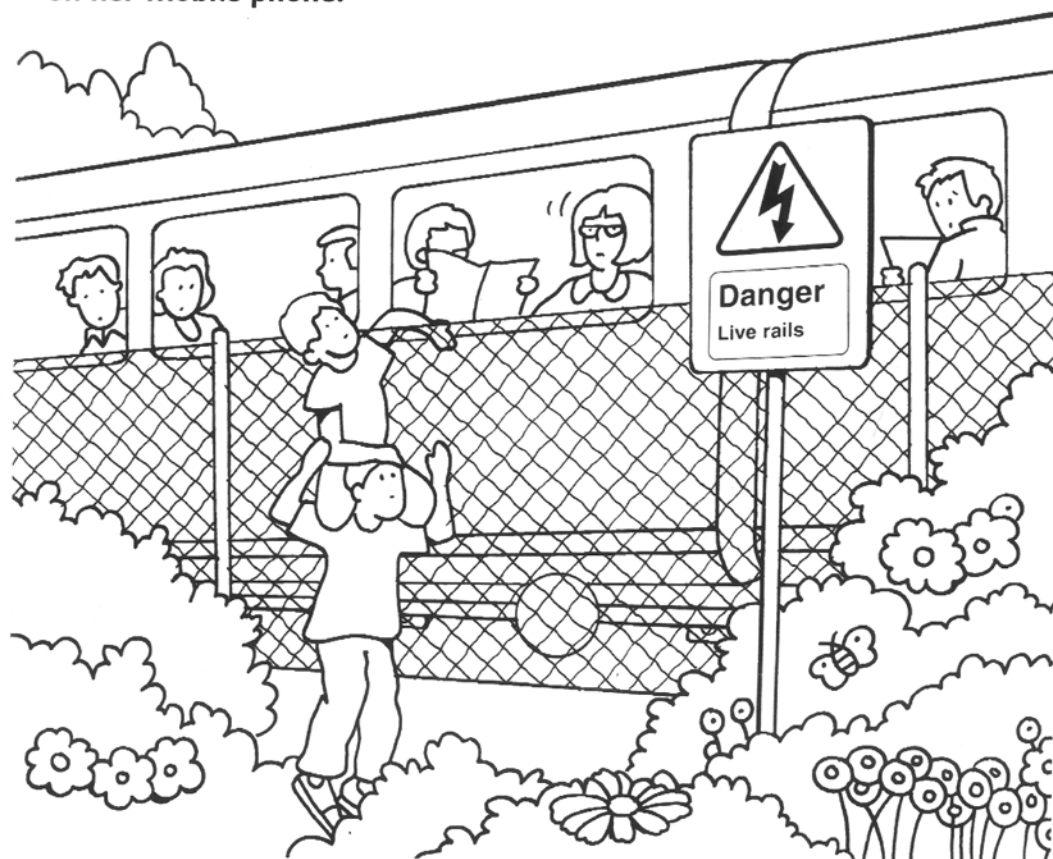


"What about the live rail?" said Ahmed, "Doesn't that mean that it's on the ground and live with electricity for the trains."

"It'll be alright", said George, "I think the power's off when the train's not there."

As George was on Daniel's shoulders trying to get over the fence, a train went flashing by.

One of the passengers on the train saw what was happening and quickly called the British Transport Police hotline number on her mobile phone.

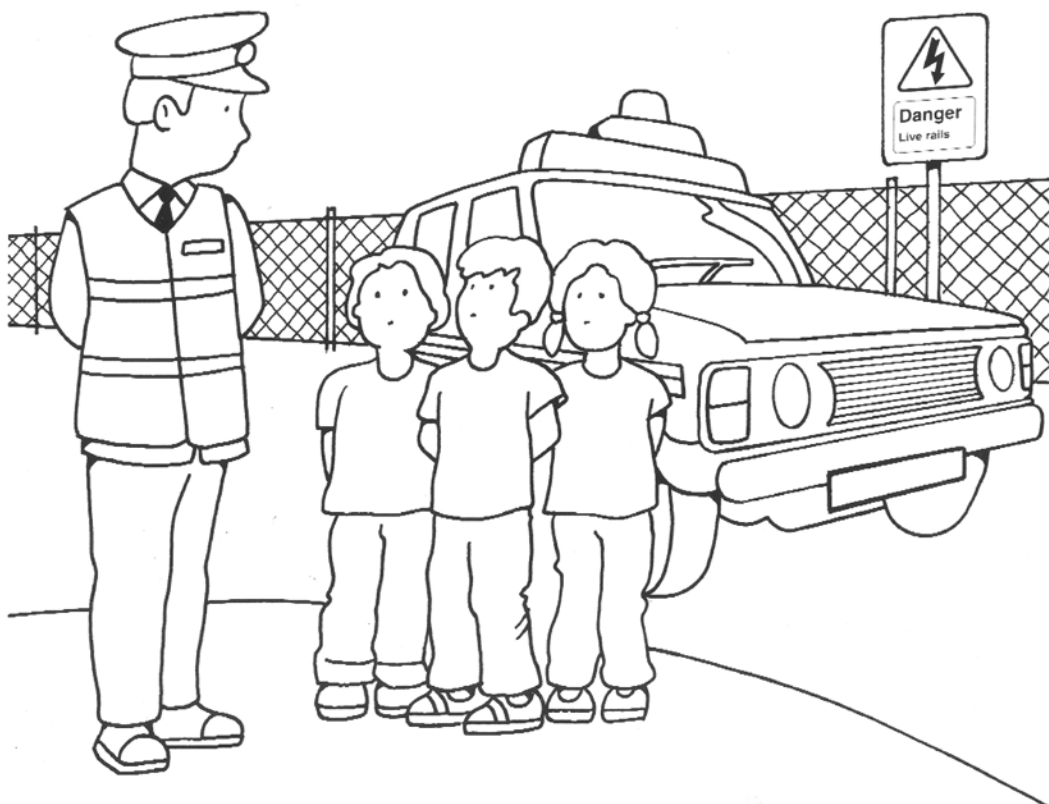


The operator sent an urgent radio message to Policeman Len who was on his way to the park because children had been seen throwing stones at a train the previous day.

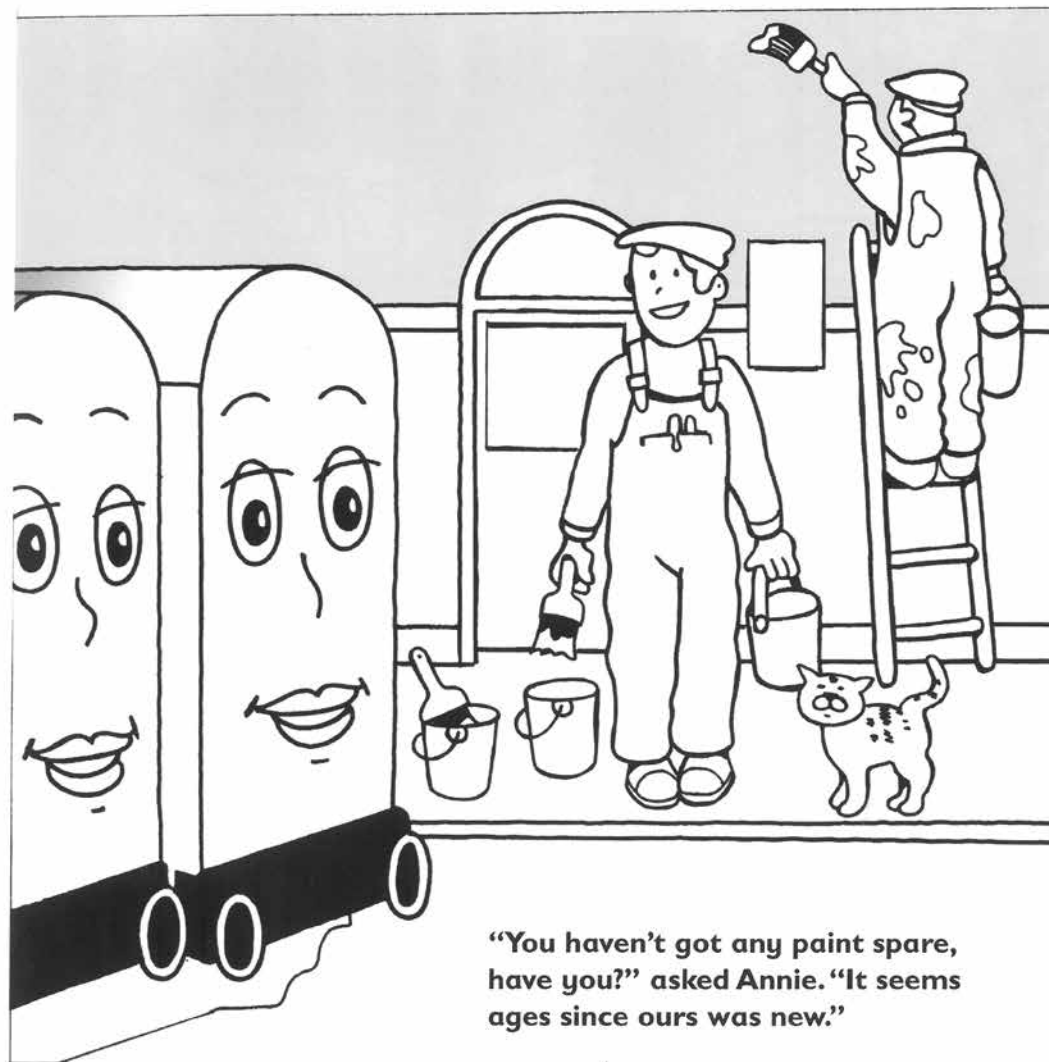
Policeman Len rushed over to where George was still struggling to get over the fence.

George told him about his ball and Policeman Len said, "That live rail is on all day, every day, even when the train isn't there – touch it and you're dead."

"Railway staff will turn off the power to get your ball back and I'll bring it to your house", said Policeman Len. "Think yourself lucky you didn't get over the fence."



The next day workmen were repainting the railway station and Annie and Clarabel thought it looked very smart.



"You haven't got any paint spare, have you?" asked Annie. "It seems ages since ours was new."

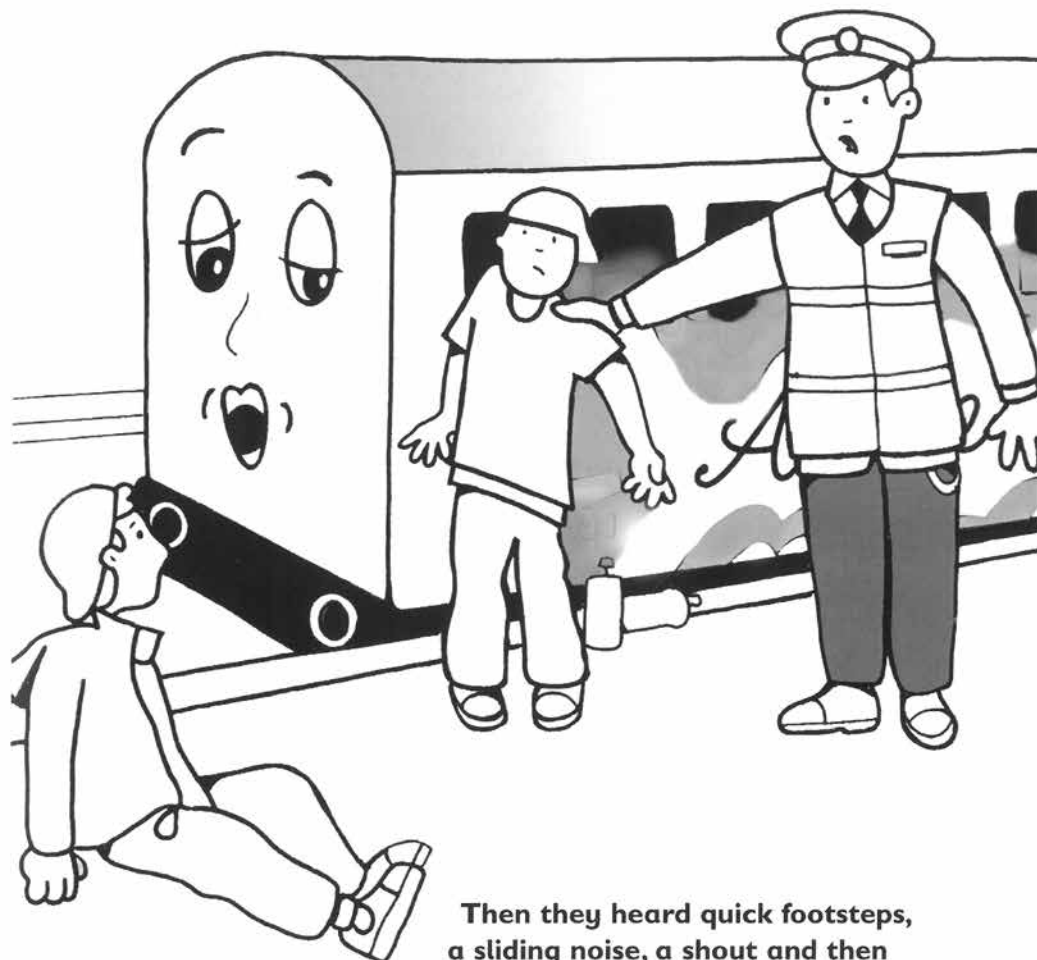
"This pink colour wouldn't be any good," the painter laughed. "You'd want brown, wouldn't you?"

That night Annie and Clarabel were alone in their shed.



Annie wakened suddenly when she heard a footstep, then a hissing noise and felt a coolness on her side.

Still half asleep she wondered if the men had come to repaint her at last. "What's happening?" demanded Clarabel loudly as she felt cool on one side too.



Then they heard quick footsteps, a sliding noise, a shout and then a thud.

The lights went on.

"Stay where you are!" said Policeman Len, holding one boy.

There, sitting uncomfortably on the floor, was another boy of about ten years old who had slipped over on some paint.