

“*Worraworraworraworraworra,*” said Whatever-it-was, and Pooh found that he wasn't asleep after all.

“What can it be?” he thought There are lots of noises in the Forest, but this is a different one. It isn't a growl, and it isn't a purr, and it isn't a bark, and it isn't the noise-you-make-before-beginning-a-piece-of-poetry, but it's a noise of some kind, made by a strange animal. And he's making it outside my door. So I shall get up and ask him not to do it.”

He got out of bed and opened his front door.

“Hallo!” said Pooh, in case there was anything outside.

“Hallo!” said Whatever-it-was.

“Oh!” said Pooh. “Hallo!”

“Hallo!”

“Oh, there you are!” said Pooh. “Hallo!”

“Hallo!” said the Strange Animal, wondering how long this was going on.

Pooh was just going to say “Hallo!” for the fourth time when he thought that he wouldn't so he said: “Who is it?” instead.

“Me,” said a voice.

“Oh!” said Pooh. Well, come here.”

So Whatever- it--was came here, and in the light of the candle he and Pooh looked at each other.