

Enid Blyton

**FIVE GO  
GLUTEN FREE  
-FOR ROBIN-**



*Personalised  
Edition*



**FIVE GO  
GLUTEN FREE  
-FOR ROBIN-**

Other adventures in this series:

*Five Go Parenting*

*Five Go on a Strategy Away Day*

*Five on Beach Island*

*Five Give Up the Booze*

Enid Blyton

**FIVE GO  
GLUTEN FREE  
-FOR ROBIN-**

Text by  
Bruno Vincent

Thanks for the beers  
Hope you like this book.

Enid Blyton for Grown-Ups  
Quercus

First published in Great Britain in 2006 by

Quercus Editions Ltd  
Carmelina House  
30 Victoria Embankment  
London EC4Y 0DF

An Hachette UK company

Enid Blyton © Famous Five © Text copyright 2006 © Hodder & Stoughton Ltd  
All rights reserved.

Illustrations copyright © Hodder & Stoughton Ltd  
Enid Blyton, Enid Blyton's signature and The Famous Five are Registered  
Trade Marks of Hodder & Stoughton Ltd

All rights reserved. No part of this publication  
may be reproduced or transmitted in any form  
or by any means, electronic or mechanical,  
including photocopy, recording, or any  
information storage and retrieval system,  
without permission in writing from the publisher.

A CIP catalogue record for this book is available  
from the British Library

HB ISBN 978 1 78648 222 8  
EBOOK ISBN 978 1 78648 223 5

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters,  
businesses, organizations, places and events are  
either the product of the author's imagination  
or used fictitiously. Any resemblance to  
actual persons, living or dead, events or  
locales is entirely coincidental.

Text by Bruno Vincent  
Original illustrations by Eileen A. Super  
Cover illustration by Ruth Palmer

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Typeset by CC Book Production

This edition is produced under license from Quercus Editions Ltd by Signature Gifts Ltd,  
Signature House, 23 Vaughan Road, Harpenden, AL5 4EL.

Printed in the UK, 87 wt, Italy.

## *Contents*

1 A LOVELY BIRTHDAY PICNIC	1
2 A FIRM RESOLUTION	5
3 A SURPRISING HEALTH SPECIALIST	11
4 THE NEW REGIME	20
5 PLANNING AHEAD	23
6 THE FIRST WEEK	28
7 TIME FOR A CHANGE	35
8 THE JOURNEY, NOT THE DESTINATION	39
9 A SURPRISE ABOUT KIRRIN ISLAND	45
10 "FREE-FROM" EVERYTHING AT KIRRIN COTTAGE	54
11 GETTING TO KNOW DORSET AGAIN	58
12 A CYCLING ADVENTURE	67
13 THINGS COME TO A HEAD	78
14 THE RIDE HOME IS INTERRUPTED	85
15 EXTRA-SPECIAL GUESTS	91
16 A BRISK JOURNEY HOME	101





## CHAPTER ONE

### *A Lovely Birthday Picnic*

It was a beautiful sunny afternoon in early summer and Julian, George, Dick and Anne had decided to go for a picnic in the park. Timmy was nearby, leaping around in pursuit of butterflies, barking, and generally looking like he was having a jolly time.

'Oh, you are all so wonderful,' Anne was saying. She was sitting surrounded by wrapping paper and clutching a cookery book to her chest, for they had gathered at the picnic to celebrate her birthday. 'Dick, you are just the *sweetest*,' she said.

'Not at all, dear Anne,' said Dick. 'There's no present that's good enough for you!'

(George silently marvelled that, as a grown man, Dick never got tired of these saccharine goings-on, but, seeing as the supply of cream buns was still plentiful, she was happy to keep her thoughts to herself for the time being.)

'No present good enough, that is,' said Julian with a complacent smile, 'except, perhaps, this one.'

## FIVE GO GLUTEN FREE – FOR ROBIN

He handed over a card, which Anne duly ripped open with a total lack of girlish decorum. She read the slip of paper that fell out of it, and squeaked.

‘Oh, Julian,’ she said. ‘I’ve run out of superlatives. A weekend at a well-being retreat! For me and a plus one.’

‘You should take one of your girl chums,’ said Julian.

‘Perhaps George would like it?’ added Dick, watching George carefully.

‘Huh,’ granted George. ‘If they serve lager I could sit in the bar and watch the rugby, I suppose.’

Anne laughed, threw the card down and gave Julian a big hug. ‘Obviously I wouldn’t insult George by asking her,’ she said, sitting back and smoothing her dress out prettily. ‘One of the girls from Bikram yoga will go with me.’

‘Last but not least . . .’ said George, handing over a box topped with a fat-ribboned bow.

Anne let out an even higher-pitched squeak than before and the other three all winced. Twenty yards away, Timmy looked round. Anne fell on the wrapping like a hungry lion upon an overweight antelope, and then sat back, looking at the box and wondering what to make of it.

‘What do you want to give her a mangle for?’ asked Julian.

Anne, never able to bear any conflict (and most especially not at her birthday celebrations), opened her mouth to say a

End of Sample.