



The giant meat-eater

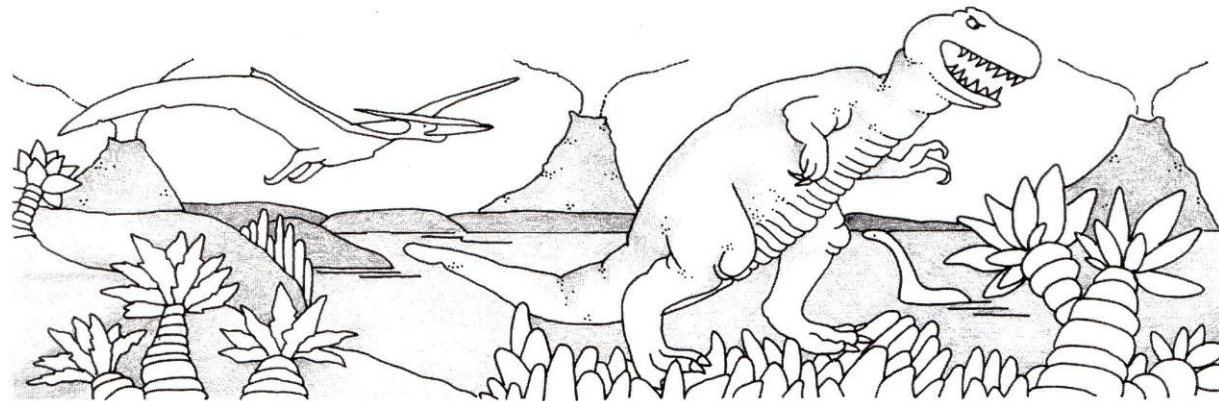
I screamed loudly. Mum raced into my bedroom and turned on the lamp.

'Are you all right, honey?' she asked. I told her about my bad dream.

The swamp was quiet at first. But near the shore stood a huge animal. It looked hungry. It walked on two large hind legs which made three-toed footprints. Its teeth were like tiny spears and its head was as big as ten buses.

It was T-Rex! This dinosaur was a meat-eating monster that was staring right at me. It took me by surprise and held me down by one of its claws.

'Let me go or I'll tell my mum!' I screamed. Of course, Mum saved me. Mothers always do.



One cold, wet night, Morris and Maud
Looked out the window at a sound they'd heard.

What an amazing sight met their eyes!

A dog in the fog juggled some pies!

Up, down and around six pies flew

Until one went 'splat!' on his long red shoe.

'And for my next trick ...' the dog in the fog said ...

Then two fat frogs appeared on his head.

The frogs croaked loudly as the dog waved his hands

Like a conductor leading choirs or bands.

The frogs hopped and bopped to a catchy beat

And vanished from sight when the dog stamped his feet.

'Keep watching! Don't move! I have more tricks to do!'

Then out of the clouds, two large pigs flew.

A big curly wig sat on each head.

One was blue. The other was red.

The dog in the fog held out a big twig

And Red Pig and Blue Pig did an Irish jig.

The stars came out and the fog slid away.

The animals were gone. There is no more to say! Good day!



The Dog in the Fog

Story written and illustrated by Mrs Muff

Jenny's Presents



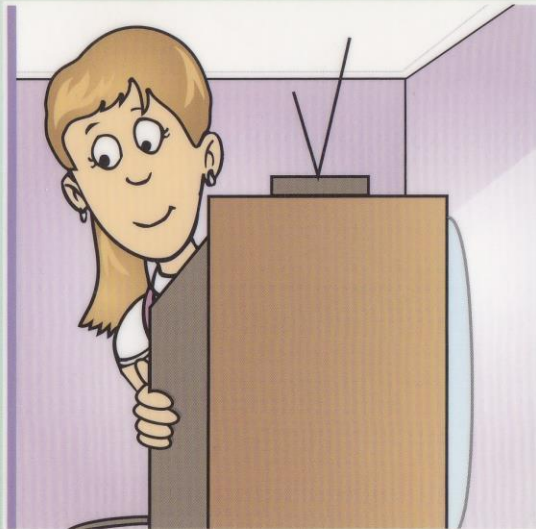
It is my birthday soon.
Mum said she has presents for me.
I am going to look for them.



Are they under the stairs?
No, they are not under the stairs.



Are they under the bed?
No, they are not under the bed.



Are they behind the TV?
No, they are not behind the TV.



Are they in the chest?
Yes! I have found my presents.



Oh no! Mum has found me.
I am in trouble.