

Mog and the baby



Judith Kerr

to Louisa

Happy 4th Birthday

from Natalie

Mog and the baby

Judith Kerr



COLLINS

For Ben Davis, who is very fond of cats

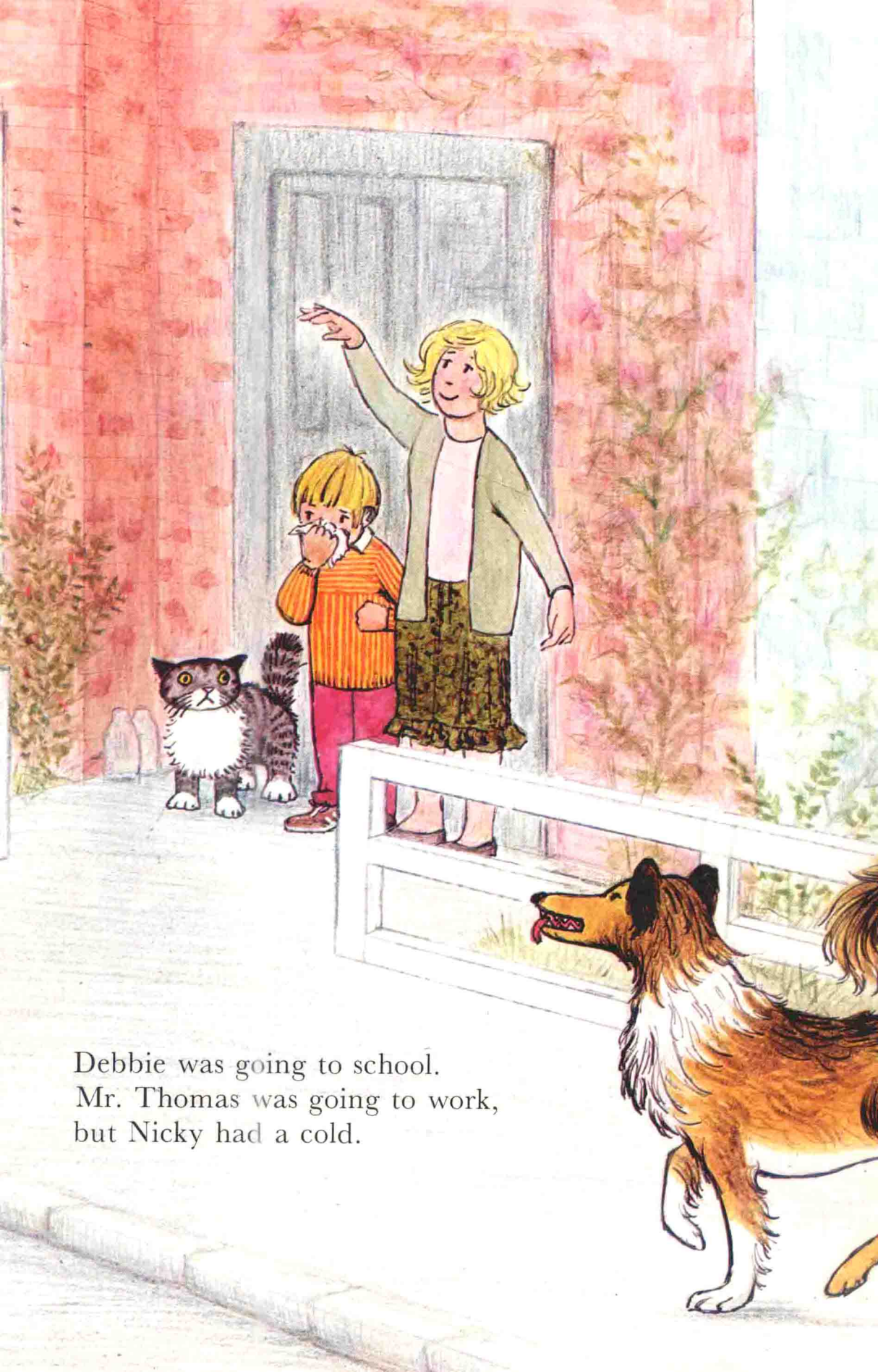
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One day Mog was playing with Nicky.





Debbie was going to school.
Mr. Thomas was going to work,
but Nicky had a cold.

Mog and Nicky played
Catch the String.



Then they played Bad Dogs.



Then they played Tickle Mog's Tummy,



and then they played ball.

Suddenly they heard a noise.
It was a crying noise
It was a very loud crying noise.



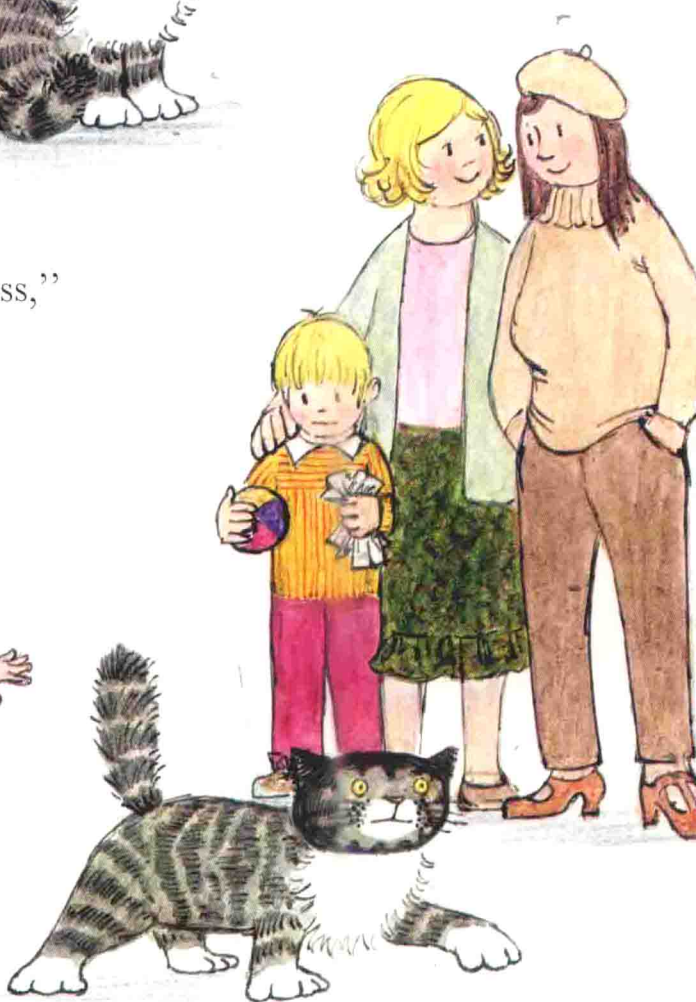


Mrs. Thomas said, "Look who's here.
Mrs. Clutterbuck has brought us her baby.
We're going to look after it while she goes shopping."



The baby looked at Mog
and stopped crying.
It said Psss instead.

“It’s trying to say puss,”
said Mrs. Thomas.



“Will my baby be all
right with your cat?”
said Mrs. Clutterbuck.



“Oh yes,” said Mrs. Thomas. “Mog loves babies.”

But Mog and Nicky had to stop playing ball because the baby did not know how to play.





“I’ve got a very good idea,”
said Mrs. Thomas. “Let’s take
the baby for a ride in the pram.”



The baby liked riding in the pram.
It said Psss.

“I’ve got a baby in a pram too,” said Nicky.
Mog said nothing, but she was not happy.