

THE ADVENTURES OF FLUFFY

FESTIVE FRIENDS



MARK BRAUND & LINDA MARTIN

THE ADVENTURES OF FLUFFY



FESTIVE FRIENDS

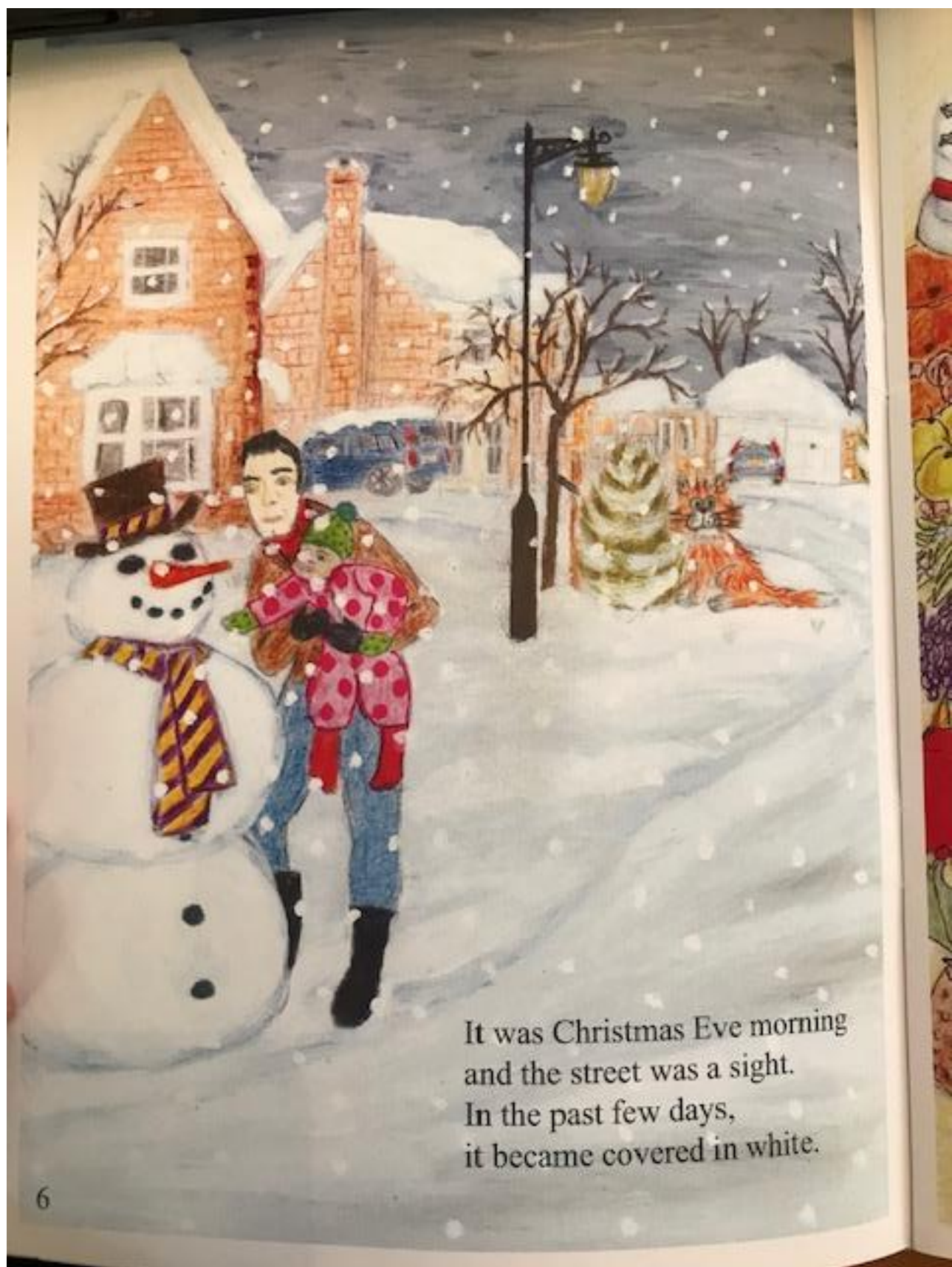
By Mark Braund

Illustrated by Linda Martin

For Grace and James – M.B.

For my Mum and Dad – L.M.





It was Christmas Eve morning
and the street was a sight.
In the past few days,
it became covered in white.

The smell of home cooking,
roast turkeys and pheasants.

Eye catching trees
and dozens of presents.



The street was so beautiful,
with a wonderful glow.

The Christmas tree lights,
alive in the snow.



But the snow caused a problem
for a crimson red cat,
who thought really hard
on the porch as he sat.



44





For wherever he
prowled he
left a big
trail of dozens
of footprints
that told
a great tale.

A problem for Fluffy,
what could he do?
He had lost his best place
to go to the loo!

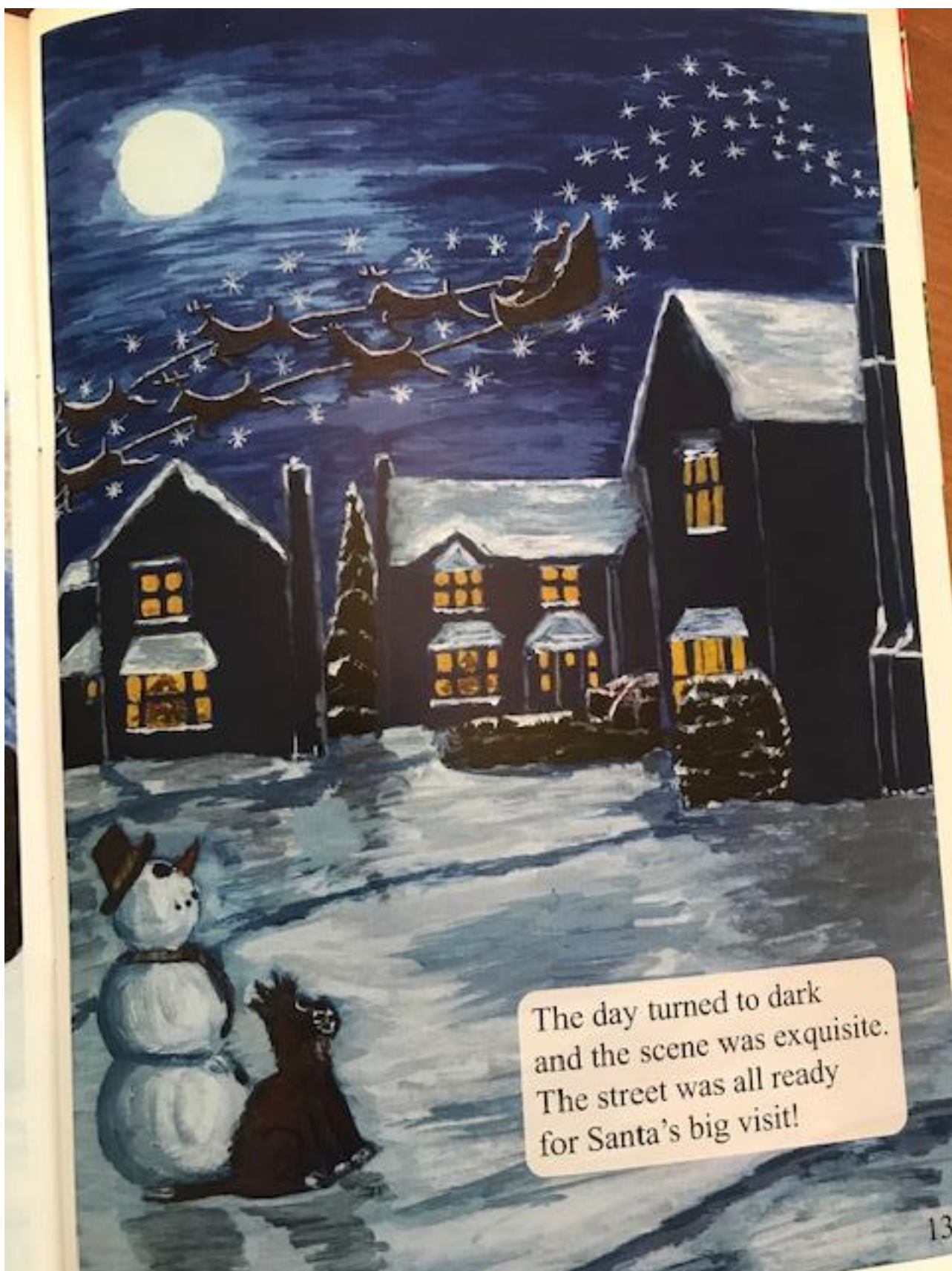


But this was not all
that caused such a worry.
The neighbour was happy
as he passed in a hurry.

Did he smile at Fluffy?
That could not be!
His main arch rival
seemed so happy!



He didn't glare
or grumble at all.
He just chuckled and chortled
and stood proudly tall!



The day turned to dark
and the scene was exquisite.
The street was all ready
for Santa's big visit!

Later that night Fluffy went out.
He heard a great thud and also a shout!



The view down the street like some magical spells,
a magnificent sleigh and the jingle of bells!

A figure in red,
in the smartest of suits
a bushy white beard
and enormous black boots.



He walked down the road
with a sack full of toys.

He

**s
h
o
t**

**d
o
w
n
a**

**c
h
i
m
n
e
y**



without making a noise.

Whilst he was busy,
With a big jump or two,

Fluffy

launched

into the sleigh

and went to the loo!



He returned to the porch
to spy for a rat
and waiting for him
was a gift on the mat!



WELCOME

He untied the ribbon,
what could he say?
In front of him
was a new litter tray!

This was no good,
this would not do!
He had his great place
to go to the loo!



The Morning soon came,
the joy could be seen
as the cat looked around
and licked himself clean.



The neighbour appeared
and seemed rather pleasant.

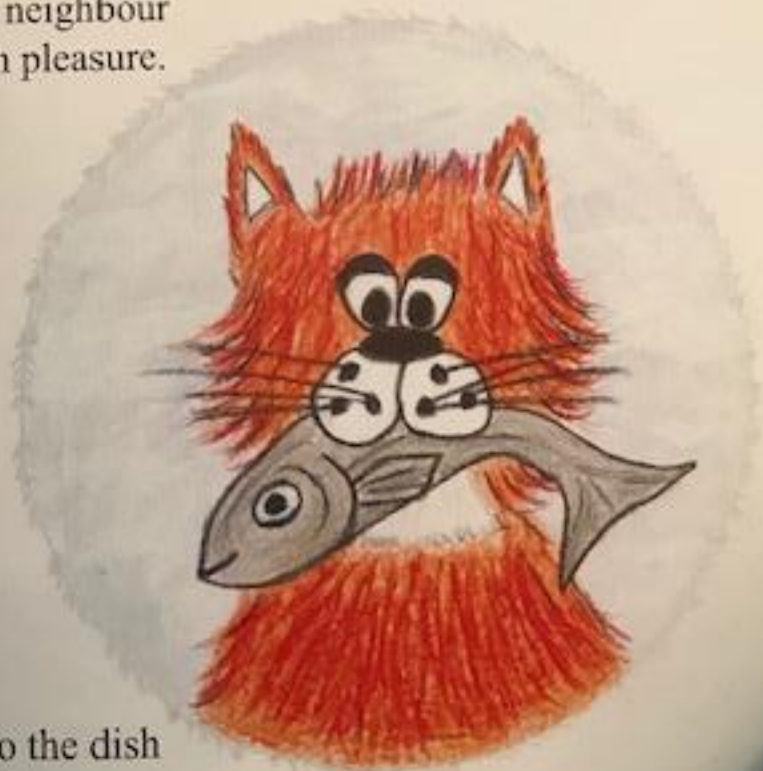
He went to stroke Fluffy
and gave him a present.

Fluffy ripped with his claws
and discovered a dish.



Full to the top,
with some succulent fish!

He walked to the neighbour
and meowed with pleasure.



Then went back to the dish
and tucked into his treasure.

They were now friends,
or so it did seem.
Was this a trick
or was it a dream?



The day went so quick
and the evening too.
Then Fluffy went out
to go to the loo.



NUMBER
2

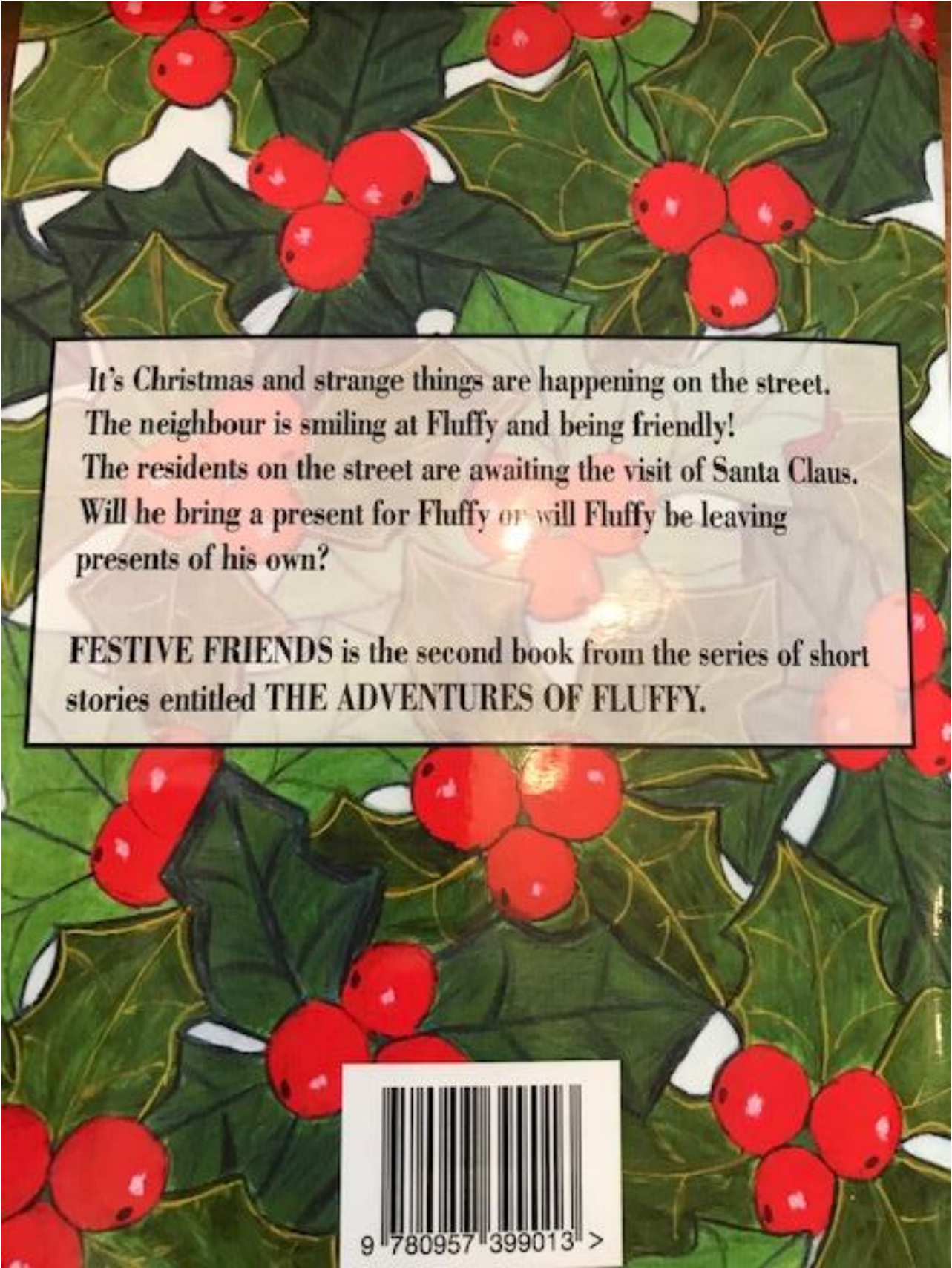
He tiptoed next door,
not a sound on the street.
He crouched to the floor
and delivered his treat!

And as he walked off,
a roar did explode!
The neighbour had caught him
looking angry, it showed!

The battle was back on,
with Fluffy the sinner.
The peace was over
with only one winner!

**FLUFFY,
THE
WINNER!**



The background of the entire page is a dense, repeating pattern of dark green holly leaves with prominent veins and clusters of bright red, glossy berries. The pattern is slightly offset in the top and bottom sections, creating a sense of depth.

It's Christmas and strange things are happening on the street.
The neighbour is smiling at Fluffy and being friendly!
The residents on the street are awaiting the visit of Santa Claus.
Will he bring a present for Fluffy or will Fluffy be leaving
presents of his own?

FESTIVE FRIENDS is the second book from the series of short
stories entitled **THE ADVENTURES OF FLUFFY**.



9 780957 399013 >