

The big mess

Book 4



Pickle was a little kitten.
She had soft brown fur and big green eyes.
Sometimes she was a good little kitten and
sometimes she was not so good.
One day Pickle wanted to play.

Pickle went into the kitchen.

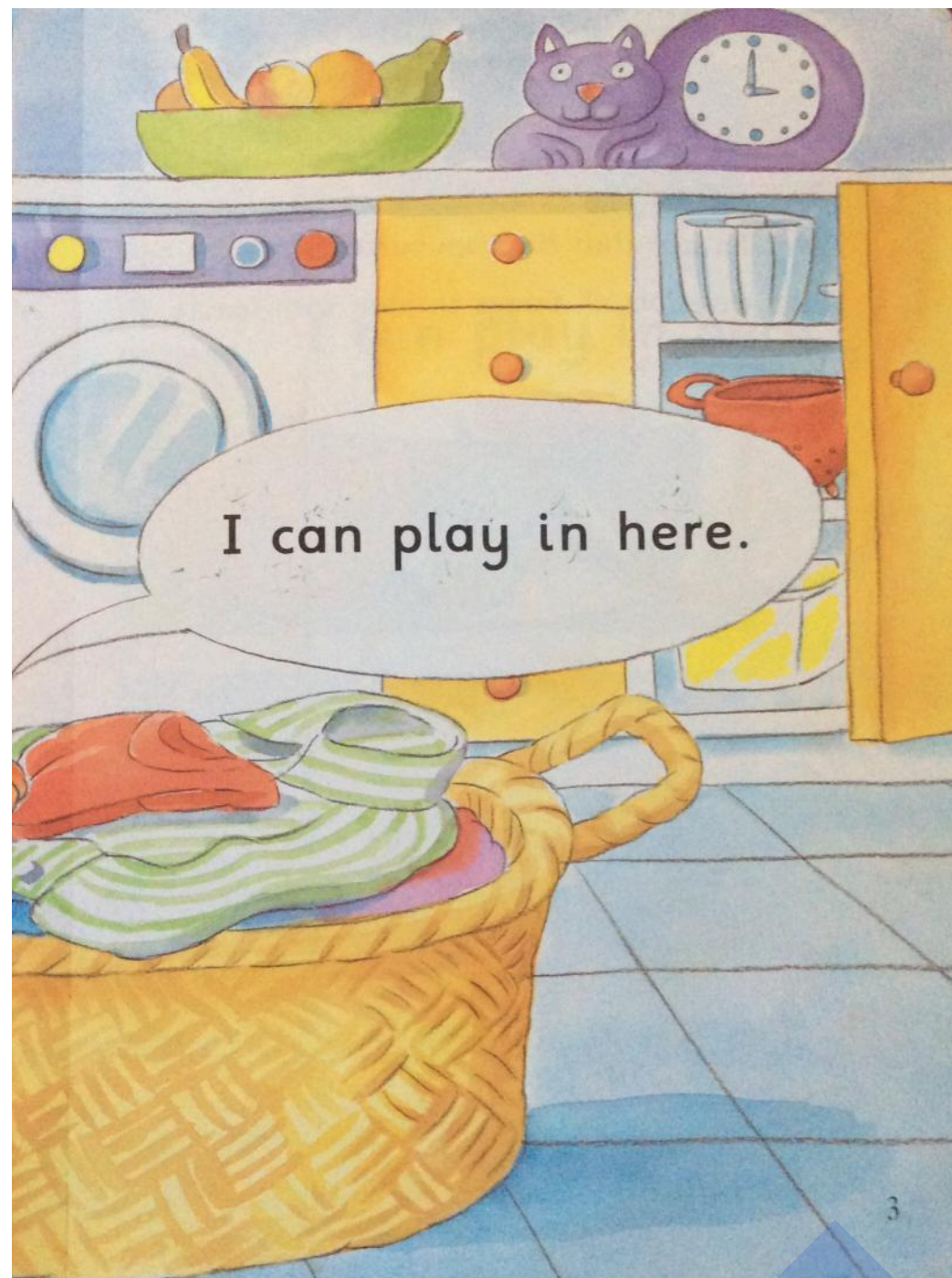
There was a big pile of washing in
a basket on the floor.

Pickle looked inside the basket.

It looked clean and comfortable.

Pickle said,





Soon Pickle was tired of playing in the
pile of washing.

Then she saw that the cupboard door was open.

There were lots of things to play with inside.

Pickle said,

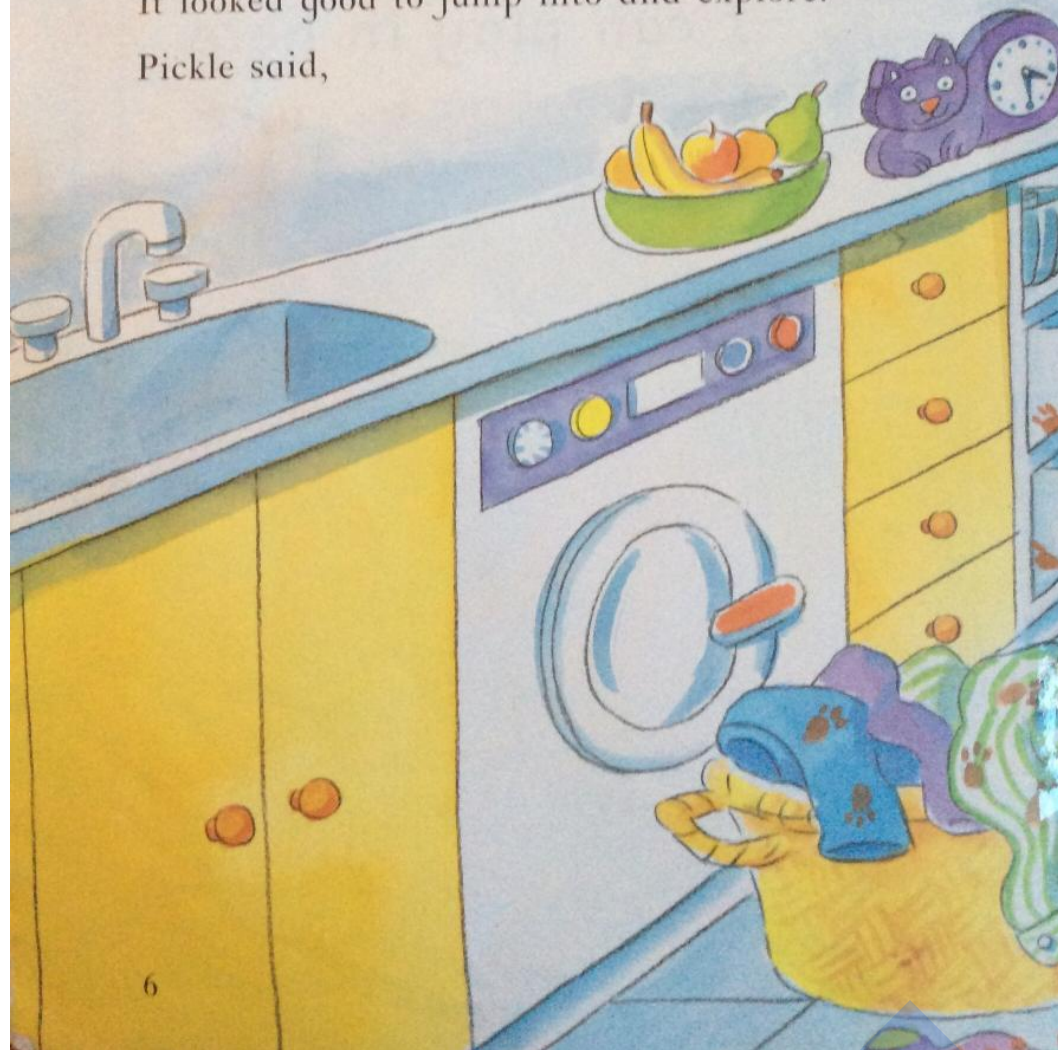


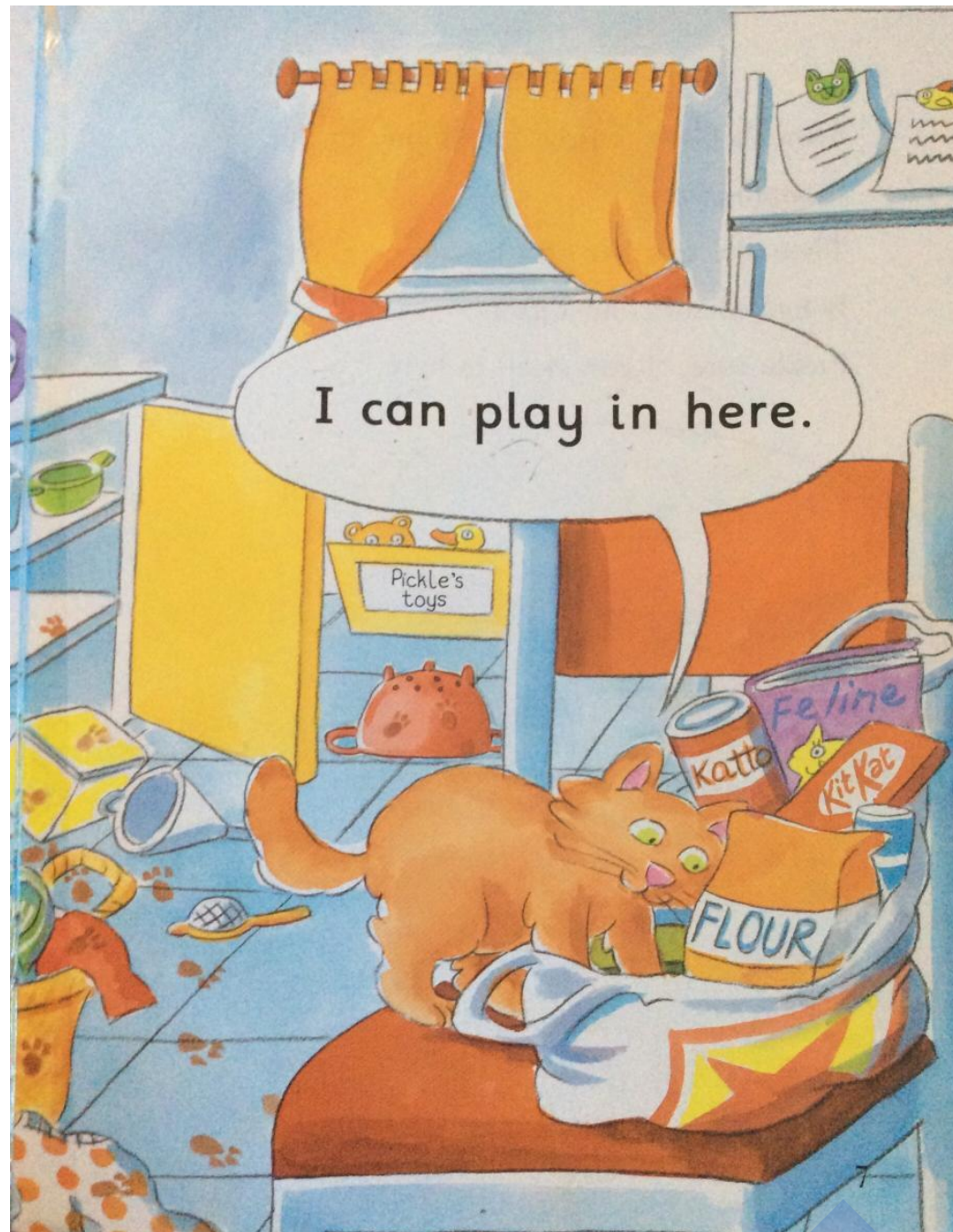


Soon Pickle was tired of playing in the cupboard.

Then she saw a bag of shopping on the chair.
It looked good to jump into and explore.

Pickle said,





Soon Pickle was tired of playing in the shopping bag.

Then she saw her own basket.

It looked soft and warm.

Pickle said, 'I can sleep in here.'

