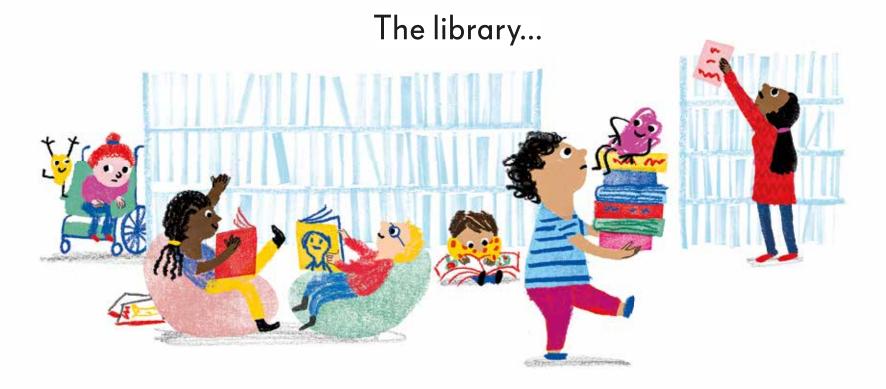Once, I found a Worry so I trapped it in a net.

I picked it out and put it in my pocket for a pet.

Everywhere I went that day, my Worry came with me.

The library...

the park...

the shops...

and home again for tea.

BOOKSHOP GREENGROCERS GARDEN SHOP

It soon became a nuisance.

It tangled up my hair.

It tugged my sleeve.

It itched my skin.

It stole my favourite chair.