

Opening extract from

# **Bog Baby**

Written by

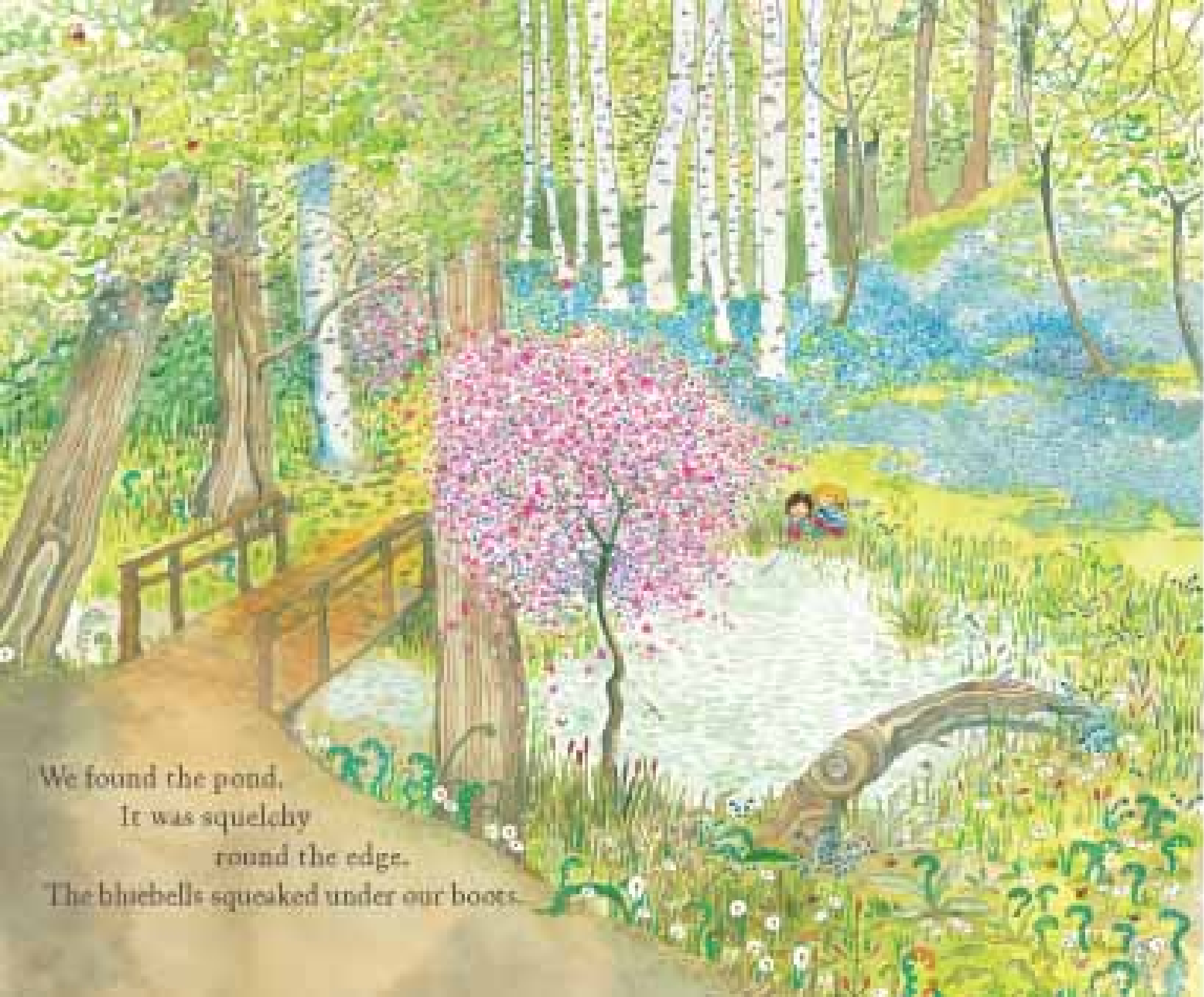
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Published by

**Puffin**

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We found the pond,  
It was squelchy  
round the edge.  
The bluebells squeaked under our boots.

We fished  
and  
fished,  
but we didn't catch a newt.



We caught something much better.

We caught a Bog Baby.