



# The Perfect Pet Shop

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## *dedication to follow*

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When William and Mimi Came to Stay	9
Middle Rabbit and the Cabbage Field	33
The Very Special Breakfast	53



# The Perfect Pet Shop

Mr Peter's Perfect Pet Shop was closed for the night. Mr Peter was at home, fast asleep, but the animals were wide awake.

"Woof! Woof!" The little white puppy was running round his cage. "Isn't this fun? Hello, guinea pigs! Where are your tails? Hello, rabbit!"

"Sssh!" The rabbit held up a paw. "Be quiet, puppy! Don't you know it's bedtime?"





“Woof!” said the puppy.

“Bedtime? But I’m not sleepy!”

“Eek, squeak!” said the little white mouse. “Such a noise! Mice are **NEVER** noisy.”

“Yes you are,” said the puppy.

“My mum told me a story about a **VERY** noisy mouse!”

The mouse looked cross, but the rabbit came closer. “If we let you tell us your story, will you go to sleep afterwards?”

“Yes,” said the puppy.

“Go on then,” said the guinea pigs. “Tell us the story!”



# When William and Mimi Came to Stay

Once there was a house, and in the house there was a hallway. In the hallway was a mousehole, and in the mousehole lived Ferdie and his mum. Ferdie’s cousins were coming to stay.





Ferdie was very excited.  
“They live in the country,” his mum told him. “They’ll be quiet little mice.”  
Scritch ... scritch ... scritch.  
There was a teeny weeny scratching on Ferdie’s front door.  
“They’re here!” shouted Ferdie.  
**Bang! Bang!**

The mousehole shook.  
Mum opened the door, and found two teeny weeny mice on the doorstep.



“It’s William and Mimi!” she said.  
William rushed in and hid under a cushion.  
Mimi stayed on the doorstep.

“Hello!” she said.

Ferdie put his paws over his ears. Mimi had the loudest voice he had ever heard.



“We’ve seen a big furry animal with long white whiskers,” Mimi went on. “It was asleep. It went purrrrr!”



Ferdie’s mum shut the door and locked it.

“Oh, Mimi!” she said. “That was the cat! Cats eat mice!”



“Oh ... oh ... oh ... ” wailed William. “I don’t like it here!”

“Poor William,” said Ferdie’s mum. “Don’t worry. Ferdie will look after you when you go out.”



William began to tremble.  
“I don’t want to go out!”

Mimi jumped up and down.  
“Out?” she shouted. “Can we go now?”

