

# Poppy the Pirate Dog

by Liz Kessler  
(and Poppy)

*Illustrated by*  
Mike Phillips



Orion  
Children's Books

First published in Great Britain in 2012  
by Orion Children's Books  
a division of the Orion Publishing Group Ltd  
Orion House  
5 Upper St Martin's Lane  
London WC2H 9EA  
An Hachette UK Company

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Text copyright © Liz Kessler 2012  
Illustrations copyright © Mike Phillips 2012

The right of Liz Kessler and Mike Phillips to be identified as the author and illustrator of this work has been asserted.

All rights reserved.

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior permission of Orion Children's Books.

The Orion Publishing Group's policy is to use papers that are natural, renewable and recyclable products and made from wood grown in sustainable forests. The logging and manufacturing processes are expected to conform to the environmental regulations of the country of origin.

A catalogue record for this book  
is available from the British Library

ISBN 978 1 4440 0375 8

Printed in China

[www.orionbooks.co.uk](http://www.orionbooks.co.uk)



Mum and Dad had such busy jobs that they could hardly remember how long it was since their last holiday.

Suzy and Tim Brown could remember *exactly* how long it was.



Eleven months, three weeks, two days and four hours.

And that was quite long enough.

Poppy, their two-year-old Dalmatian, agreed.





So when Dad opened the car boot and called to her, Poppy was out of the front door, down the path and inside the car before you could say 'Watch the tulips!'

Dad laughed. 'I guess we're ready to go then,' he said.

Poppy looked out of the window as they drove, wagging her tail all the way.



'We're here!' Dad said.  
Let's go and explore.'

Suzy fetched her  
bucket and spade.



Tim grabbed his football  
and frisbee.



Dad got his book.







Mum took her bag.

Poppy picked up  
her lead.



And off they went.

‘Look – a hat shop!’ Mum said, as they walked along the harbour front. ‘Anyone want a sun hat?’



Tim and Suzy waited outside with Poppy while Mum tried on hats and Dad said, ‘Yes, that one looks lovely, dear,’ lots of times.