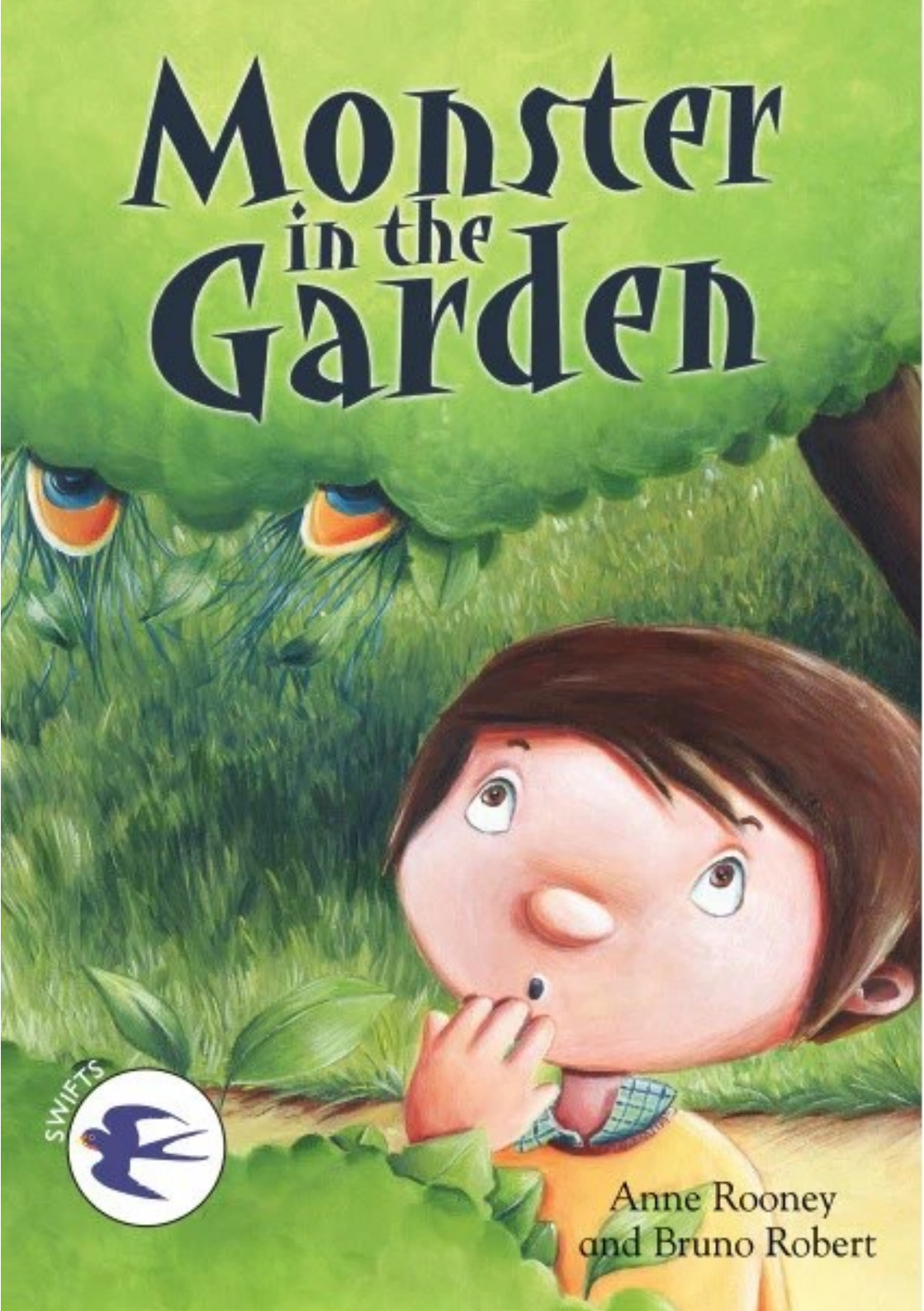
Monster in the Garden



SWIFTS

Anne Rooney
and Bruno Robert

Patrick heard something in the garden. It sounded a bit like an angry cat.

"Mieuw, mieuw."

But Patrick didn't have a cat. And the family next door didn't have a cat either.

"Mieuw, mieuw."

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The noise came from high up in a tree. Patrick looked up but he could only see green leaves.

"Lunch, Patrick!" called Mum, bringing a plate of sandwiches outside.

Mum put the plate on the grass and Patrick began to read his comic.

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A few minutes later, Patrick looked up and went to take a bite, but the sandwiches were gone!

Cats don't eat sandwiches, he thought.

But there was that noise again.

"Mieuw, mieuw."



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Patrick saw a flash of blue in the bushes.

Cats aren't blue, he thought.



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Patrick went in the kitchen.

"What's blue and goes 'mieuw' and eats sandwiches?" he asked.

"I don't know, Patrick. What is blue and goes 'mieuw' and eats sandwiches?"



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"No, it's not a joke!" said Patrick. "There's one outside."



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