Early★Reader

Wizard Cat

Wilfred is a homeless cat. He sees a notice on the palace gate: 'Wizard wanted. Apply within.' But Wilfred isn't a wizard, or is he?

Book Band White

Maverick Early Readers

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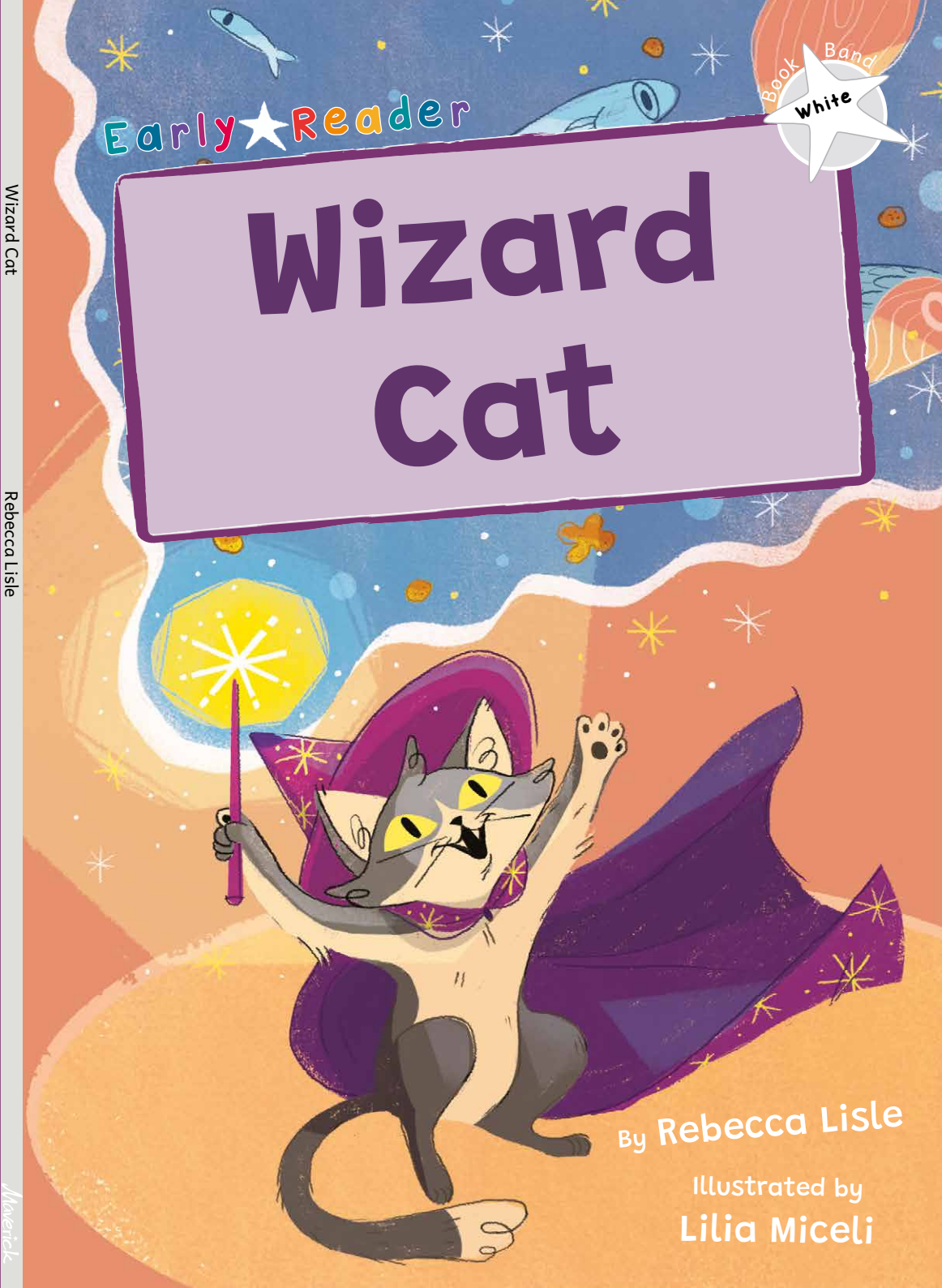
Rebecca Lisle

Maverick

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By Rebecca Lisle

Illustrated by Lilia Miceli

'Wizard Cat'
An original concept by Rebecca Lisle
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For Review Only

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Chapter 1

It was hard to be a homeless cat in the rain and cold. Wilfred had walked many miles looking for shelter. At last he came to a palace.

'Perhaps there will be a cosy corner in here for me,' he thought. There was a notice on the gate:

WIZARD WANTED. APPLY WITHIN.

But Wilfred was too hungry and tired to read notices.

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Inside, he smelt a delicious smell. He followed it to the Great Hall, where the king, the queen and the princess were eating their lunch. He sneaked under the table.

'Funky footwear, King,' he thought. 'Smart slippers, Queen. Tidy little toes, Princess...'

He ate all the scraps of food that fell on the floor. 'Mmm, lovely grub!'

"Have you found your pink silk slippers yet, Poppet?" the king asked the princess.

The princess shook her head.



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“I’m not buying you another pair,” said the queen. “You go through so many! Dancing and losing them, and I don’t know what…”

“But I left them in my room!” cried Princess Poppet. “I know I did!”

“If only we had a wizard,” the king said. “A wizard would find the missing slippers.”

‘Who needs slippers?’ Wilfred thought as he tiptoed up the grand palace stairs. ‘I don’t!’

He looked in all the rooms. One bedroom was all pink and fluffy. He liked pink and fluffy! ‘Well wash my whiskers! It’s purrfect!’

There was even a perfect bed for Wilfred, full of tissue paper to play with. He settled down and soon fell asleep.

SQUEAK, SQUEAK!



Wilfred was awake in an instant. Mice!

He jumped out of the box. ‘How dare mice be here? In a royal bedroom? I’ll get you!’

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