

Rex Plays Fetch

Story by Julie Haydon Illustrations by Pat Reynolds

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Every afternoon, Jacob and Mum walked over to the park with their dog, Rex. Jacob always put a tennis ball in his pocket.



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When they reached the park,
Jacob pulled out the ball
and slowly lifted his arm.
Rex barked with excitement.
He ran round and round in circles.
Rex loved playing fetch.

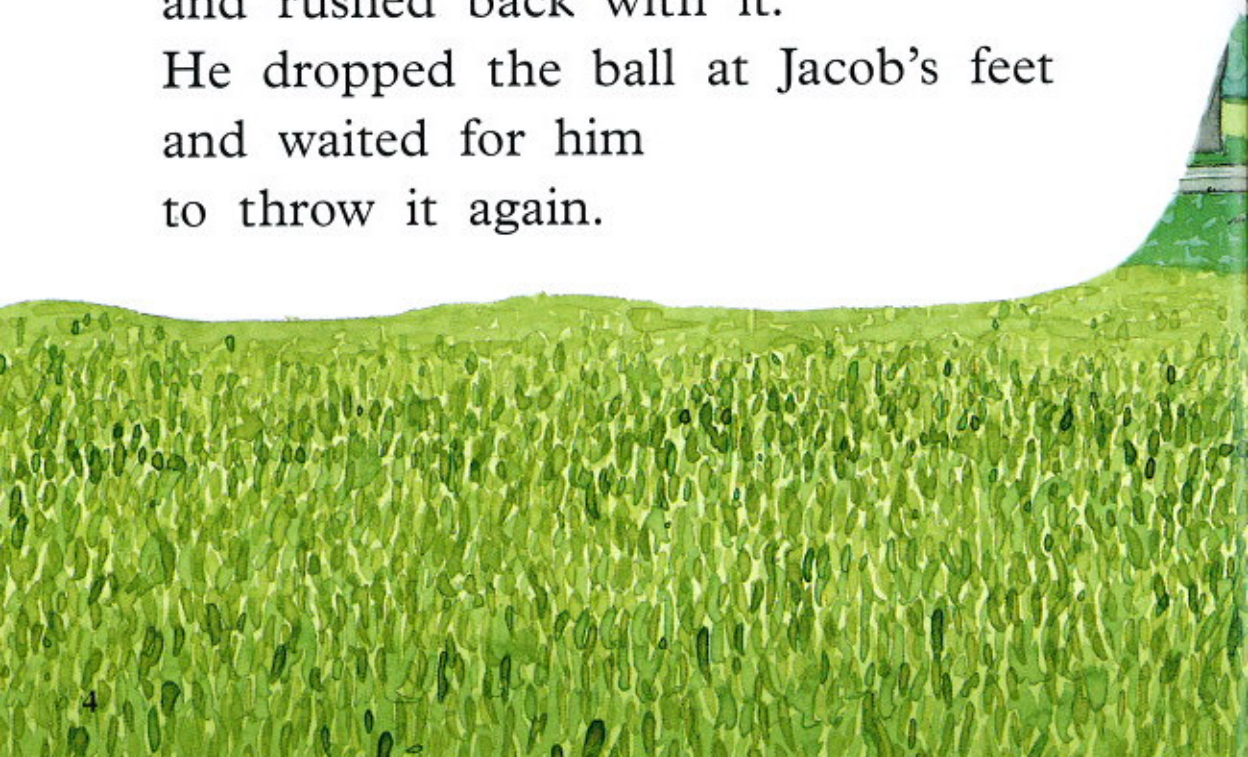


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One day, Jacob threw the ball
as far as he could.
"Fetch!" he shouted.

Rex raced after the ball.
He ran so fast
that he had to skid to a stop!

Rex grabbed the ball in his mouth
and rushed back with it.
He dropped the ball at Jacob's feet
and waited for him
to throw it again.



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This time, Rex jumped into the air
and caught the ball
before it hit the ground.

"You play fetch better
than any other dog I know,"
said Jacob proudly.



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Jacob threw the ball again.
This time it went near some bushes.

Rex raced after the ball
and skidded into the bushes.
Then he gave a loud yelp
and backed out,
holding one paw in the air.
It was bleeding.
Rex had cut it on some glass.

Jacob and Mum rushed over to Rex.

"That's a bad cut," said Mum.
"We need to take him to the vet."