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Opening extract from

Poppy the Pirate Dog's New Shipmate

Written by

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Chapter One

Poppy the Pirate Dog was bored.
She was home alone. Again.



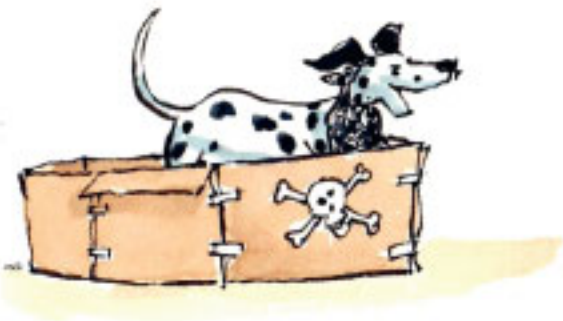
The summer holidays had been the best time of her life. She'd worn her pirate skull and crossbones scarf with pride.





She'd read books about pirates with Tim. She'd made stashes of pirate treasure with Suzy.

She'd even had her own pirate ship.



But now it was all over.

Tim and Suzy had gone back to school. Mum and Dad were at work.

Poppy's skull and crossbones scarf had been forgotten.



Poppy lay by the window. She saw Suzy walking up the drive.

'Sorry, Poppy, I haven't got time to play,' Suzy called.



Tim was halfway out of the door with a football under his arm. 'Sorry, Poppy, I haven't got time—'

Then he stopped. 'Are you okay?' he asked. 'Would you like to look for some pirate treasure?'



Poppy wagged her tail. At last, someone was going to play with her!