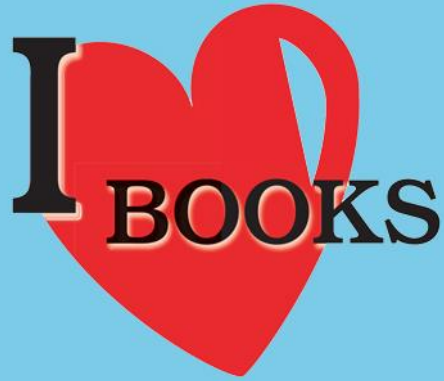




LoveReading4kids.co.uk
is a book website
created for parents and
children to make
choosing books easy
and fun

Opening extract from
Captain Pug

Written by
Laura James

Illustrated by
Eglantine Ceulemans

Published by
Bloomsbury Publishing PLC

All Text is Copyright © of the Author and/or Illustrator

Please print off and read at your leisure.



Bloomsbury Publishing, London, Oxford, New York, New Delhi and Sydney

First published in Great Britain in May 2016 by Bloomsbury Publishing Plc
50 Bedford Square, London WC1B 3DP

www.bloomsbury.com

Bloomsbury is a registered trademark of Bloomsbury Publishing Plc

Text copyright © Laura James 2016

Illustrations copyright © Églantine Ceulemans 2016

The moral rights of the author and illustrator have been asserted

All rights reserved

No part of this publication may be reproduced or
transmitted by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying
or otherwise, without the prior permission of the publisher

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

ISBN 978 1 4088 6636 8

All papers used by Bloomsbury Publishing are natural, recyclable products made
from wood grown in well managed forests. The manufacturing processes
conform to the environmental regulations of the country of origin

Printed in China by C&C Offset Printing Co Ltd, Shenzhen, Guangdong

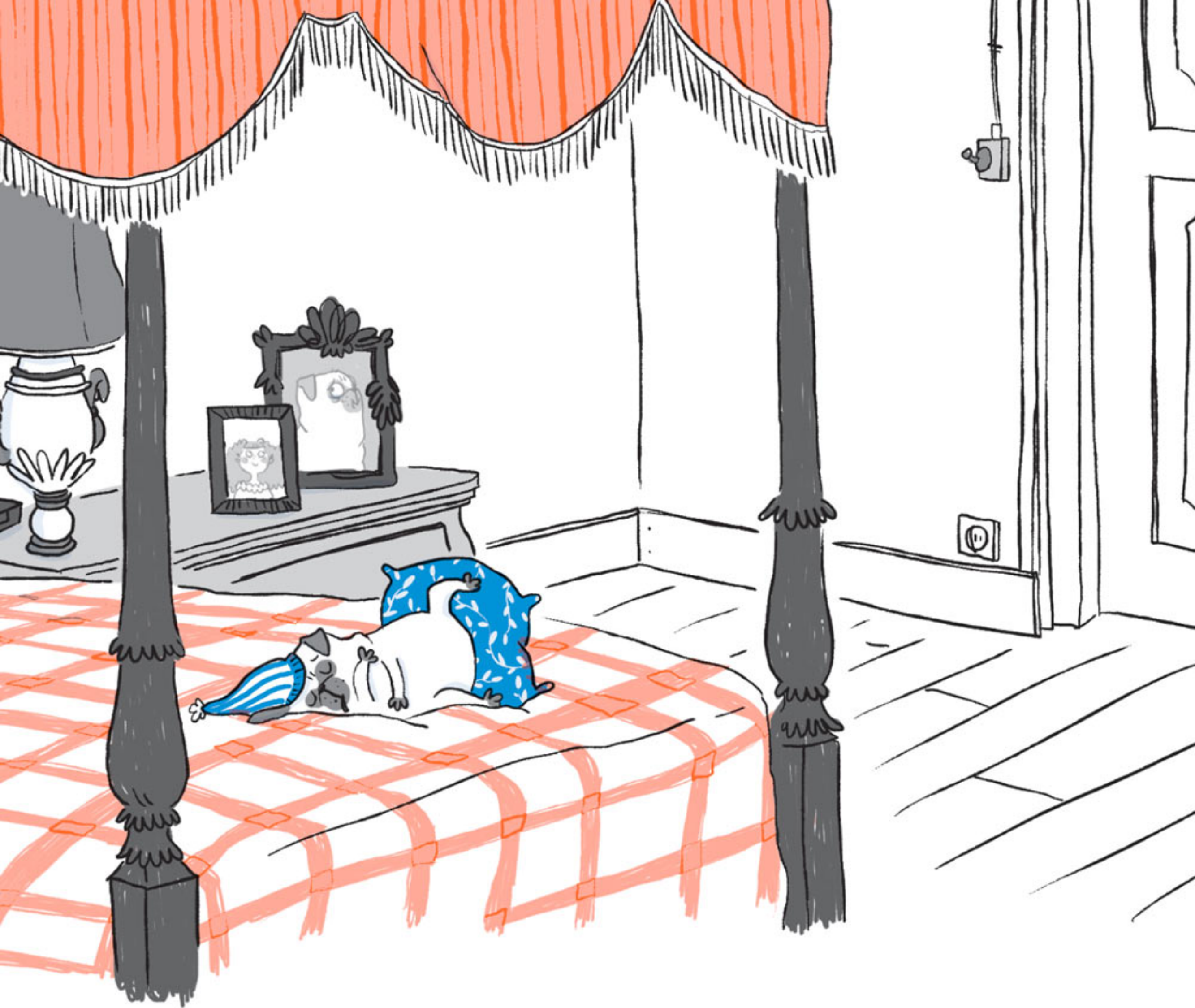
1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Chapter 1





It was an ordinary morning at No. 10, The Crescent, and everyone was busy except Pug and his freckled companion, Lady Miranda, who were both still in bed, **snoring**.



Pug lay at the foot of the bed
dreaming of jam tarts whilst Lady
Miranda slept soundly, her eye mask
firmly in place.

There was a gentle knock on the bedroom door. It was Lady Miranda's housekeeper, Wendy, carrying the breakfast tray. Pug wagged his curly tail in greeting, then padded over to where Lady Miranda was sleeping. He put his nose as close to hers as possible and breathed on her . . .

‘Urgh, Pug!’ said Lady Miranda,
waking up with a start. ‘Do you have
to do that?’



‘Your breakfast, m’lady,’ said Wendy, placing the tray on Lady Miranda’s lap and patting Pug on the head.

Mmmmmmmmmmm.



Pug's tummy was rumbling. Wendy had baked them some of her delicious jam tarts. Jam tarts were Pug's favourite breakfast.

