

opening extract from **Dog Biscuit**

writtenby

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Hungry Bridget stole a biscuit, found the biscuits in the shed. They were made for dogs to eat.

But Bridget . . . ate the Dog Biscuit.

TASTED GOOD.

TASTED SALTY AND SWEET IT THE SAME TIME! Mrs Blair found Bridget there with tell-tale crumbs around her mouth. "Oh my," she said, and shook her head, "you'll go bow-wow and turn into a dog." "Don't tell my mum," begged Bridget. She wished she hadn't eaten that biscuit.

"I won't say a word," said Mrs Blair and winked.









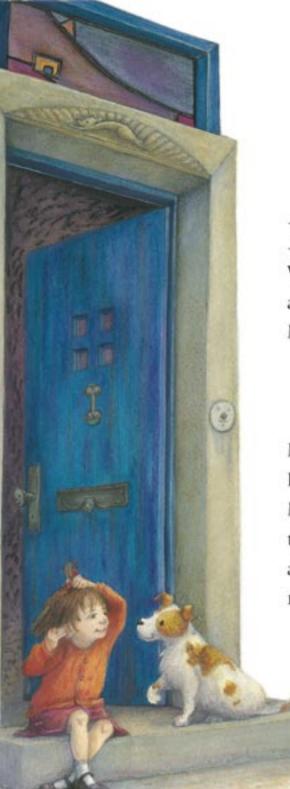


Mrs Blair's dog winked too.

And Bridget thought she heard it say,

> "I used to be ed to be a child like you before the happy day I ate a Dog Biscuit





Bridget's mum was rather late. While they waited, Bridget felt an itch behind her ears. Maybe they were growing!

Mum didn't notice a thing. Bridget wasn't telling. Mrs Blair waved goodbye, the dog wagged its tail, and Bridget wagged her new tail in reply.

