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Opening extract from

# **Yum Yum**

Written by

**Francesca Simon**

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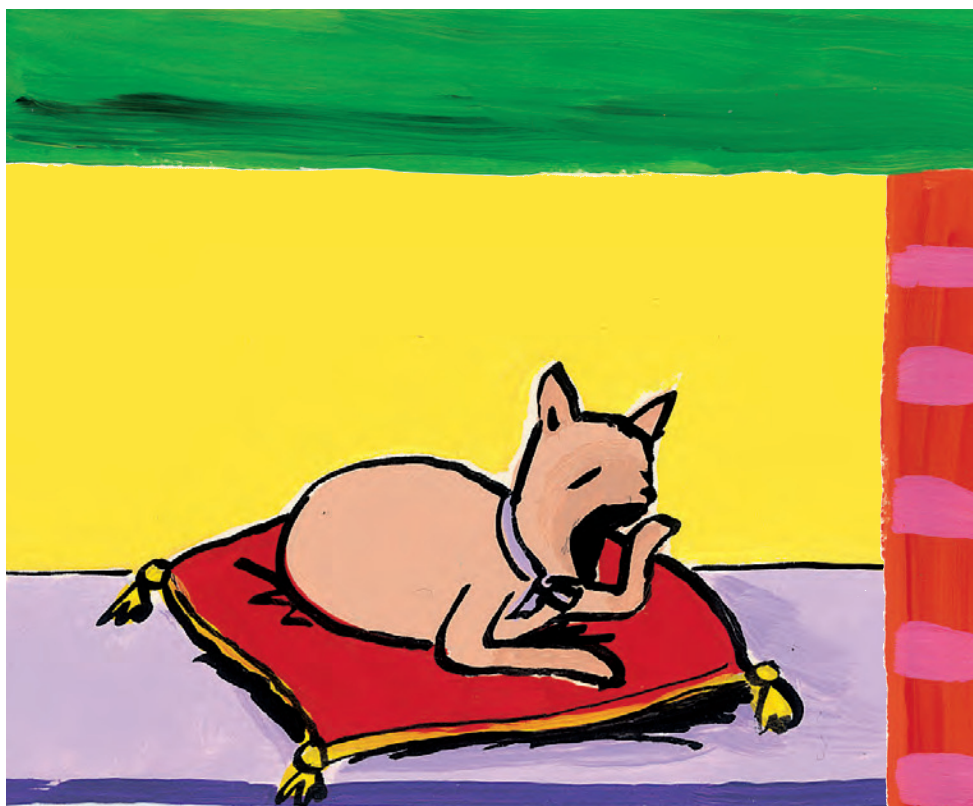
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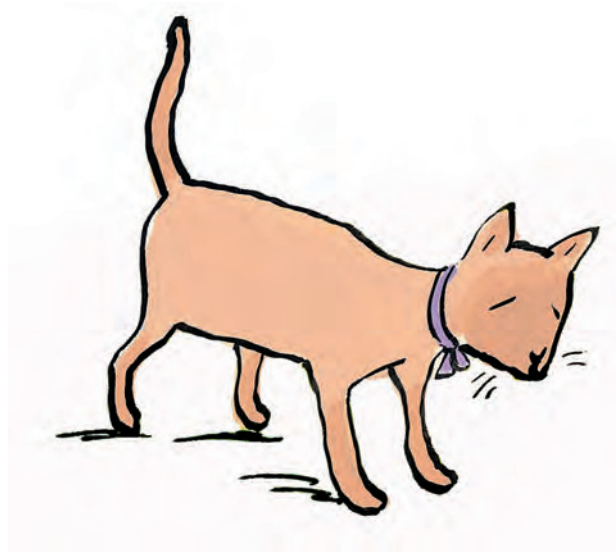
“Lola!  
Here kitty, kitty, kitty!  
Yummy scrummy supper!  
Come and get it!”

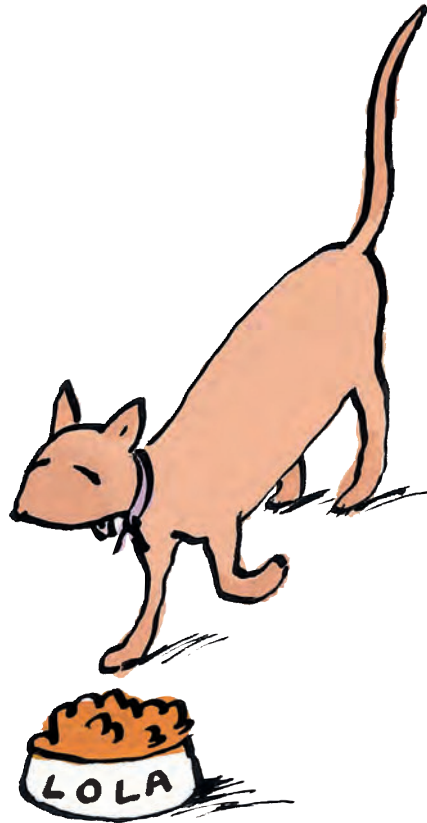


Lola yawned and stretched  
on her red velvet cushion with  
the gold tassels. She hadn't  
moved from there all day.



Could she be bothered to slink over  
to her bowl and see what boring old  
food she was being offered?  
She supposed she could.

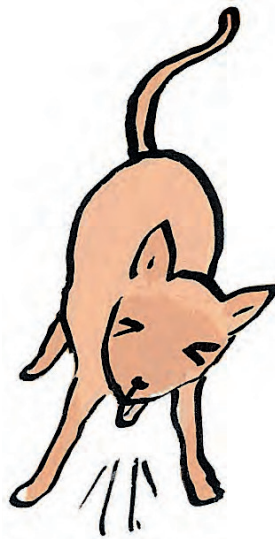




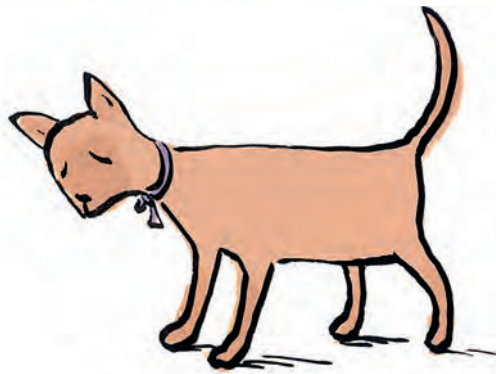
Daintily, she sniffed at her  
white china bowl with her name  
painted in big beautiful letters.

Blecccch!

It was that revolting seafood  
platter in lobster jelly. No way  
was she eating that old slop again.



And yesterday had been  
pheasant in gravy!  
**Phooey!**



Lola was fed up with pheasant.  
And tomorrow, I bet it will be  
so-called succulent slices of salmon,  
she thought, curling her lip.