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Opening extract from  
**The Baby that Roared**

Written by  
**Simon Puttock**

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# The Baby That ROARED!



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illustrated by  
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Mr and Mrs Deer had no baby  
of their own to love and to cuddle  
and to read a story to . . .



- but, oh! -  
how they wished that they had.



Then one day,  
they found a bundle on the doorstep.  
The bundle had a note attached,  
which said . . .



I am a dear little  
baby. Please Love me and  
cuddle me and  
read me Lots and Lots  
of stories . . .



“That baby,” said Mr Deer,  
“looks peculiar to me.”

“All babies  
are beautiful,” said  
Mrs Deer firmly.

She picked it up and cuddled it at once.

Then she popped it into the laundry basket, which was just the right size  
for a bed. But, no sooner had she put the baby down,  
than it let out a great big



“I expect it’s hungry,” said Mr Deer. “Babies usually are.”