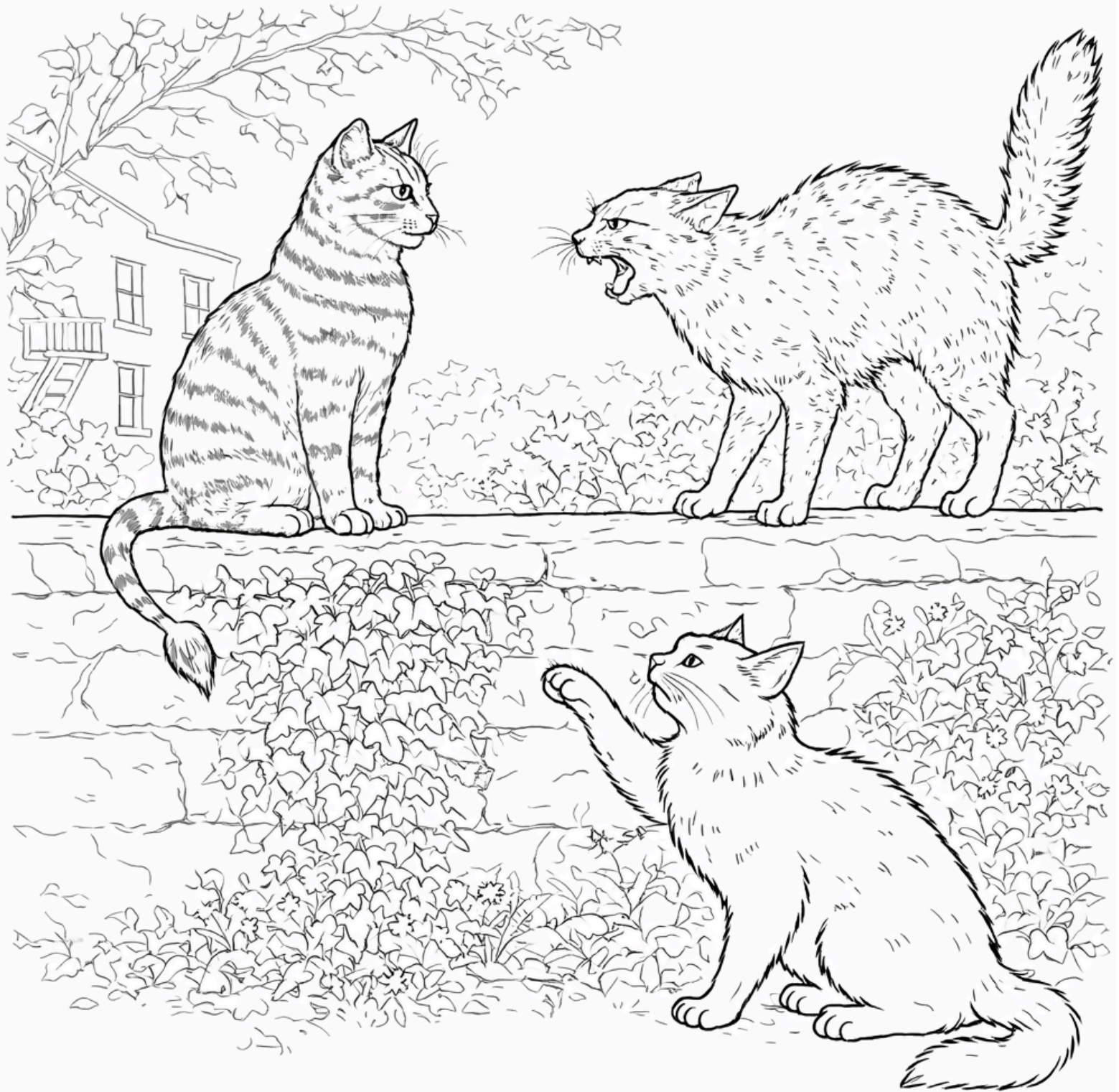


Pom was an ordinary gray tabby, except for the fluffy tuft on his tail.



The other cheeties on the stone wall made fun of him.



A wee mouse in the corridor!

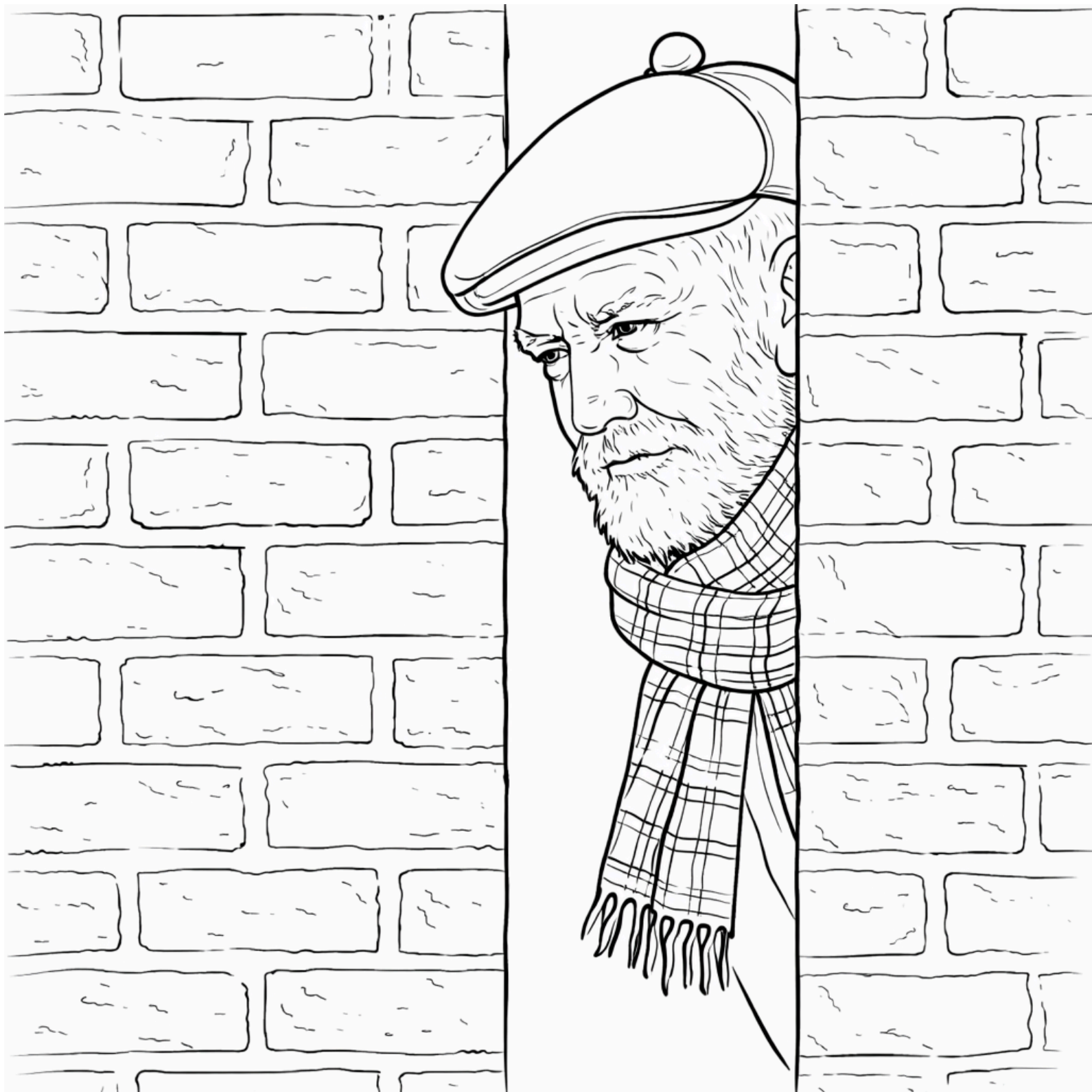


You talk!

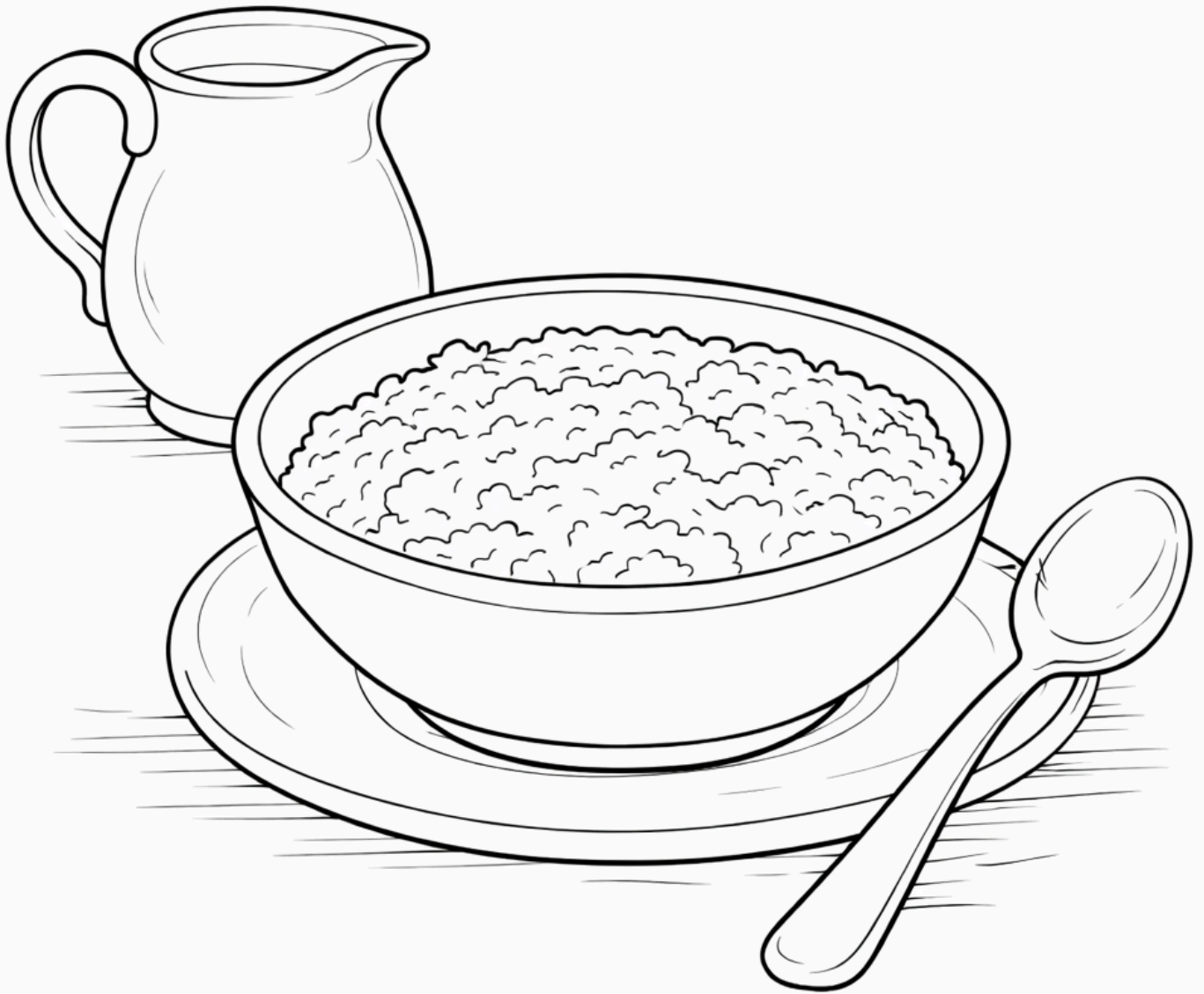
(Draw the edge of the table between them)



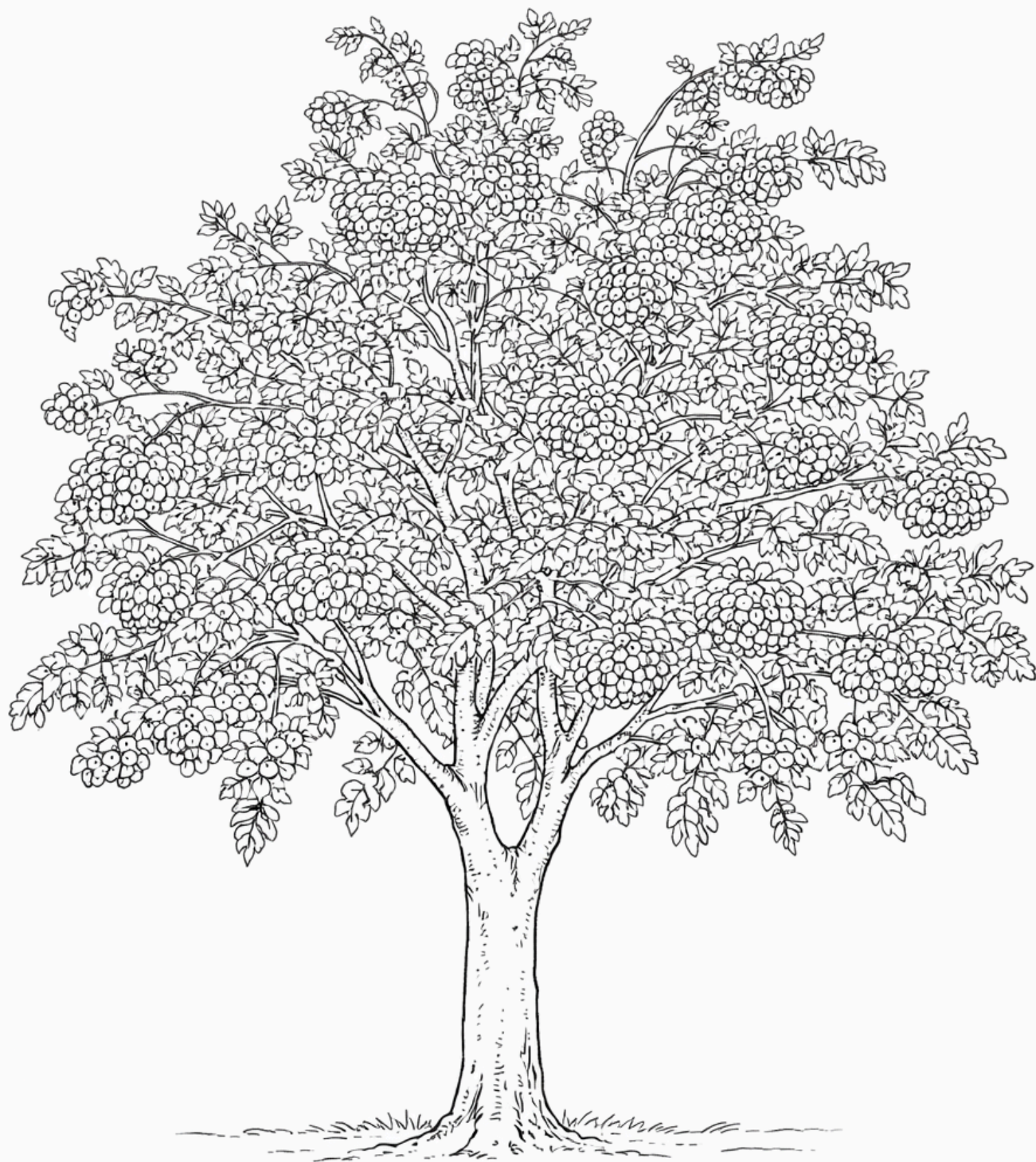
Pom smells something deliciously fishy!



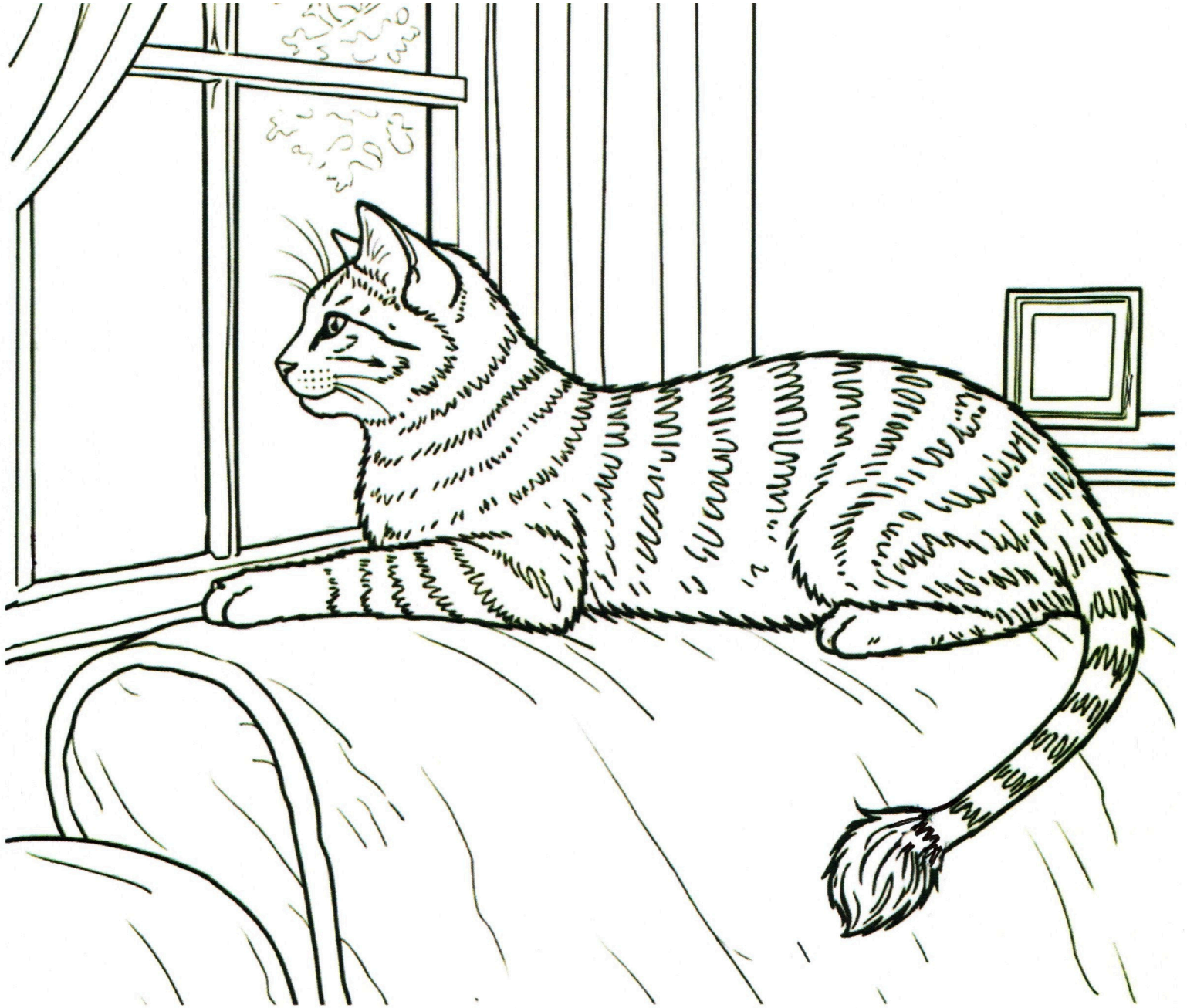
Old Mister MacGregor
(Make his scarf red and green)



Porridge and cream for breakfast

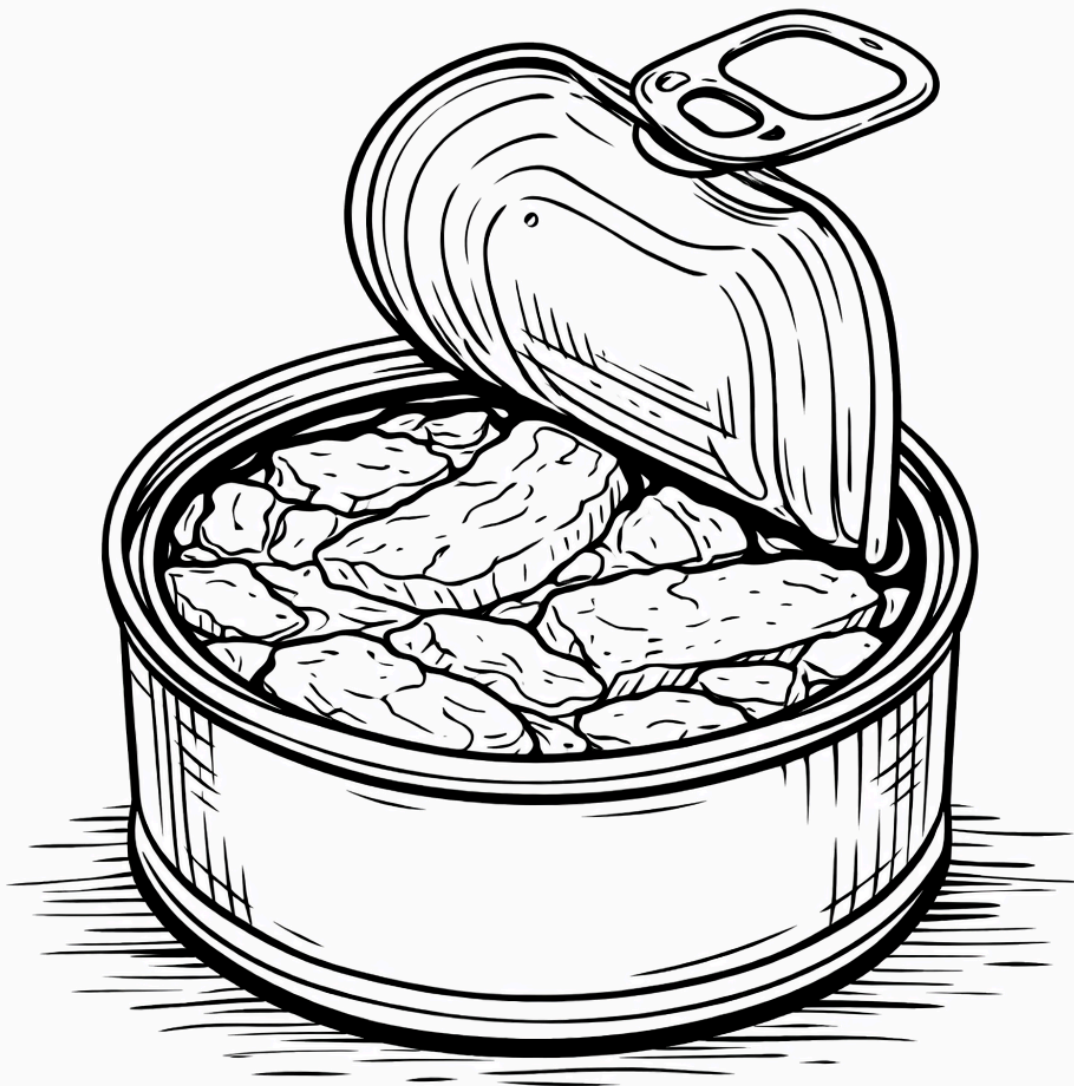


Rowan tree with reddish-orange berries



I may have nine lives...

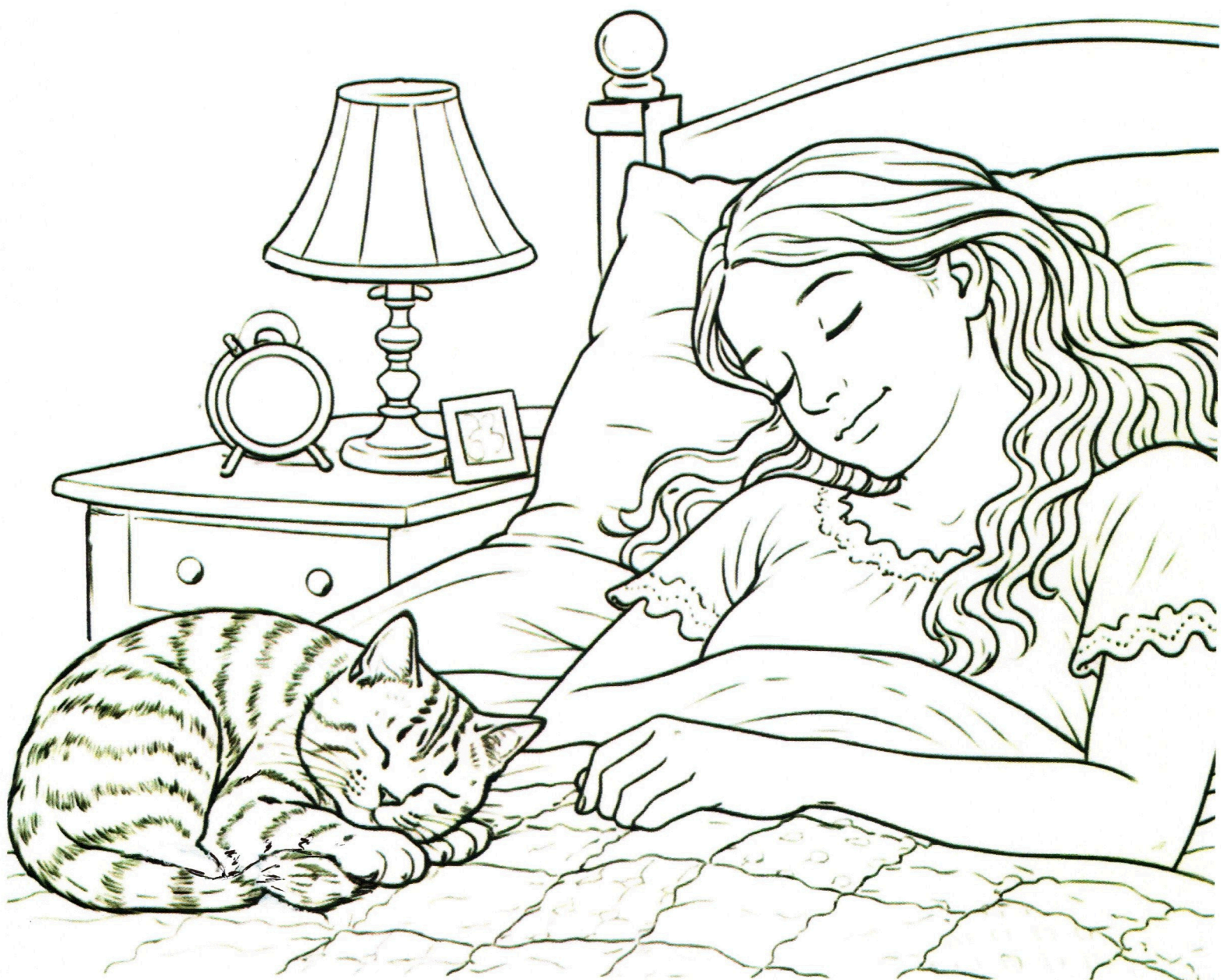
(Draw what Pom sees outside the window)



Tuna on Sundays
(Write 'tuna' on the label)



This changes everything!
(Put some treats in the the jars)



Sweet Dreams Pom and Ellie!
(Put some hands and numbers on the clock)