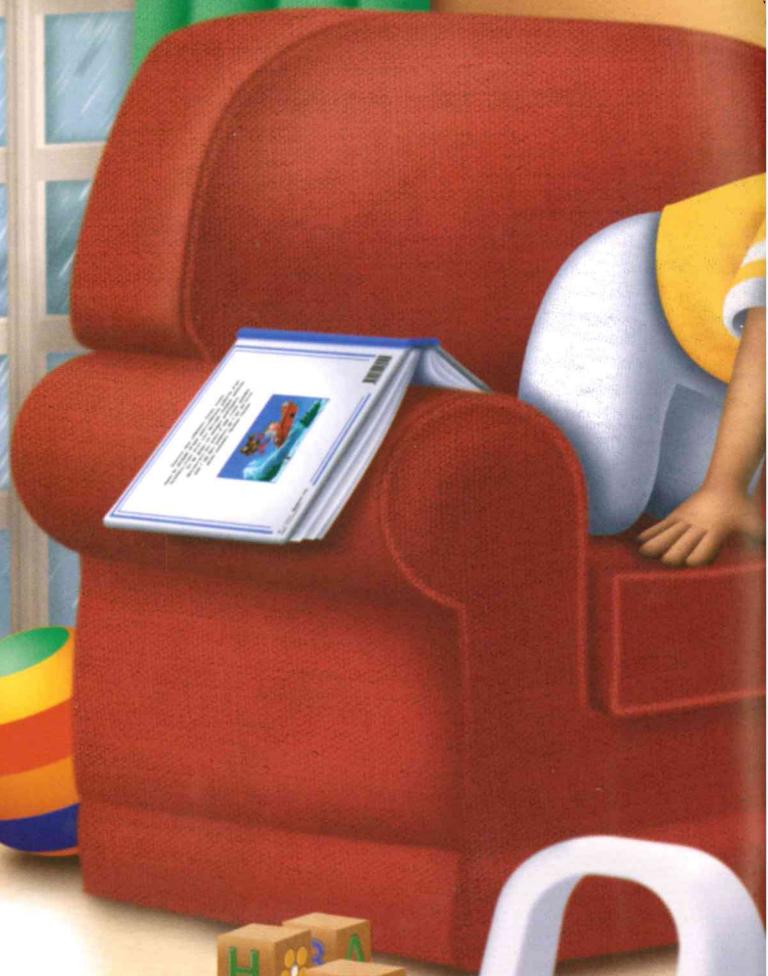




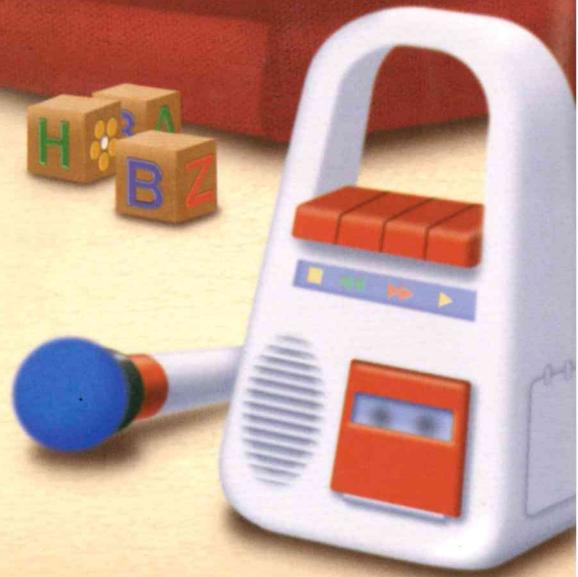
# Meg's Cat

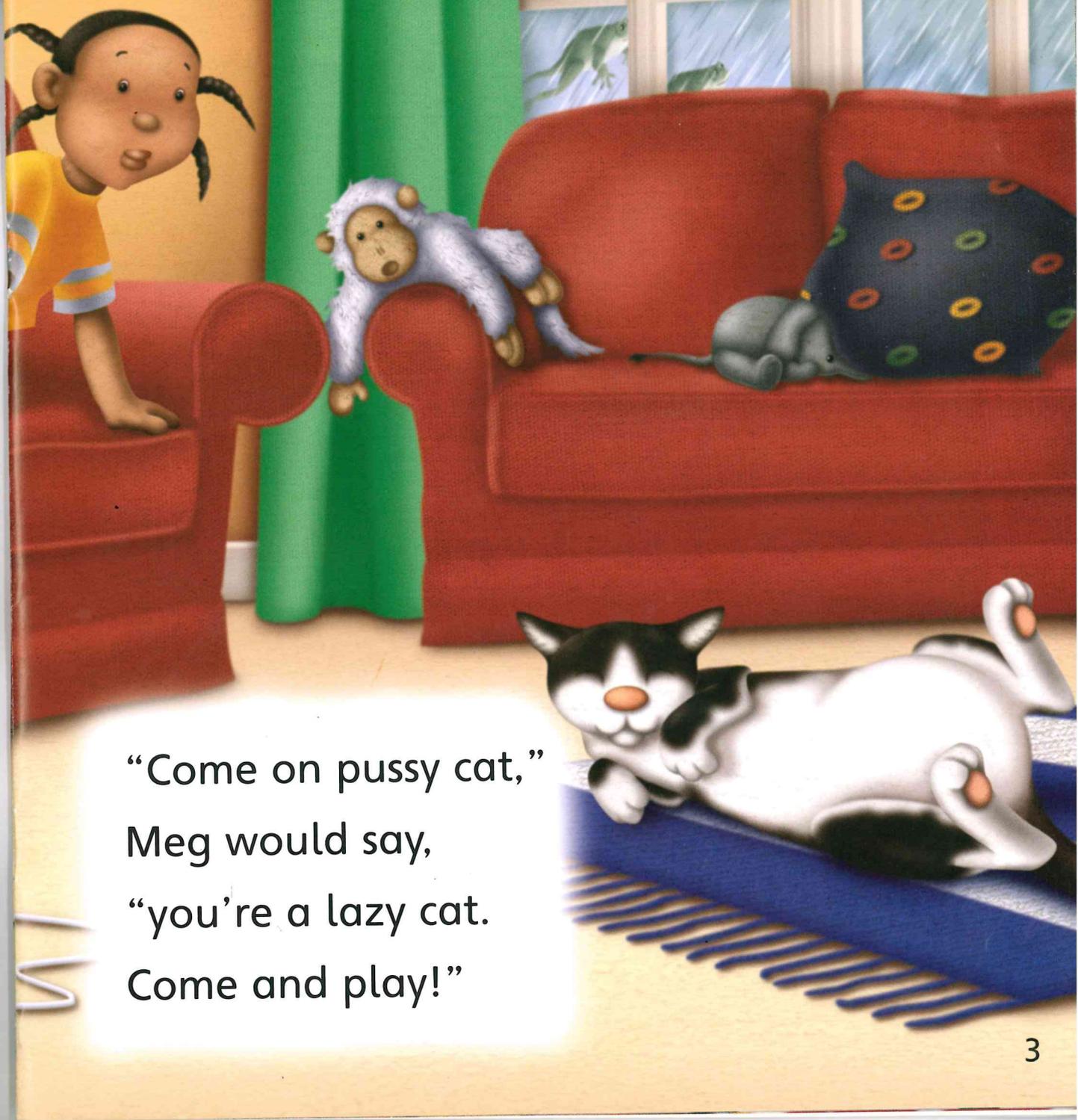


Kathy Henderson  
Delphine Thomas



Meg's cat was fat.  
She would not play.  
She was so fat  
she slept all day.



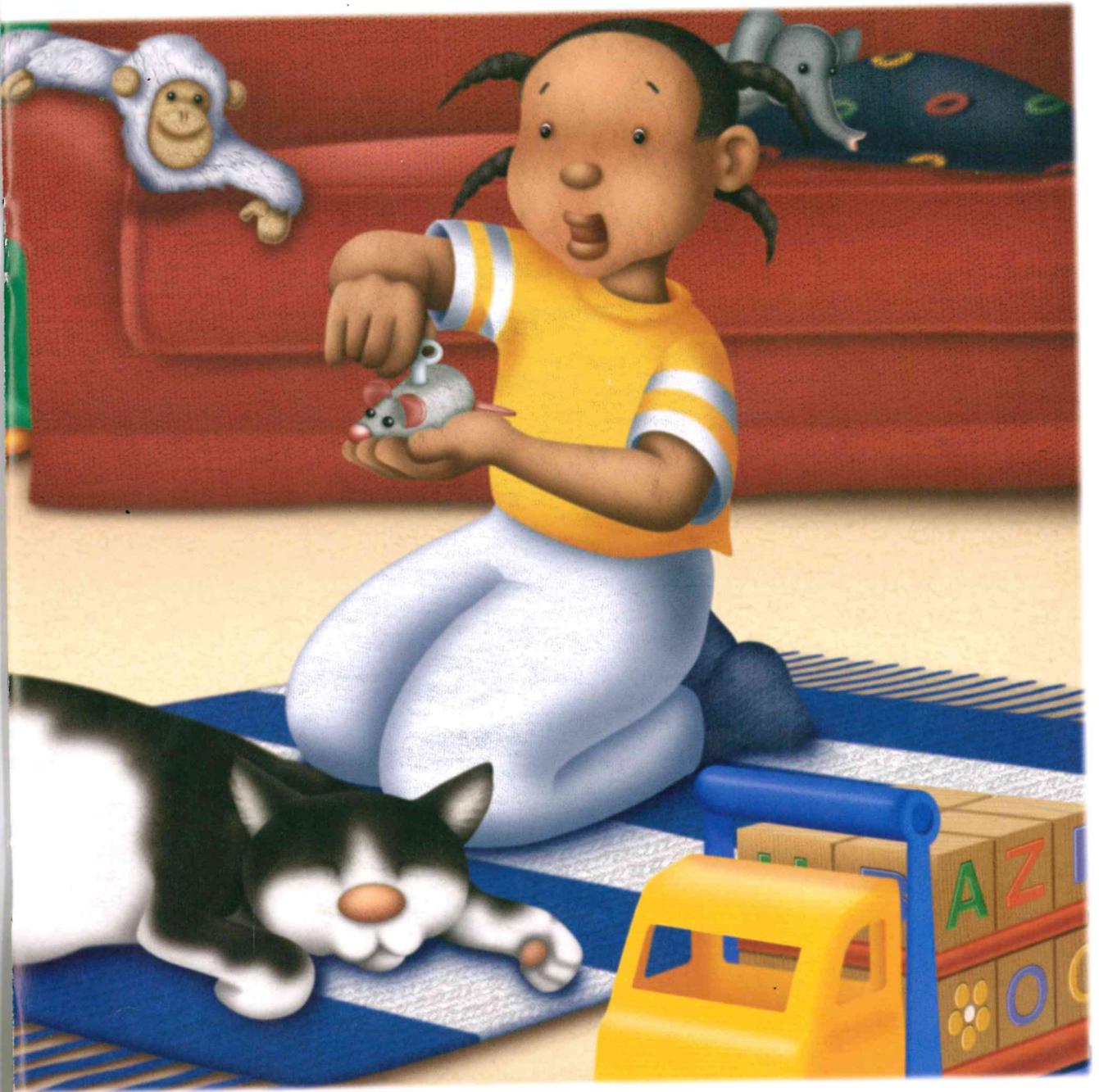


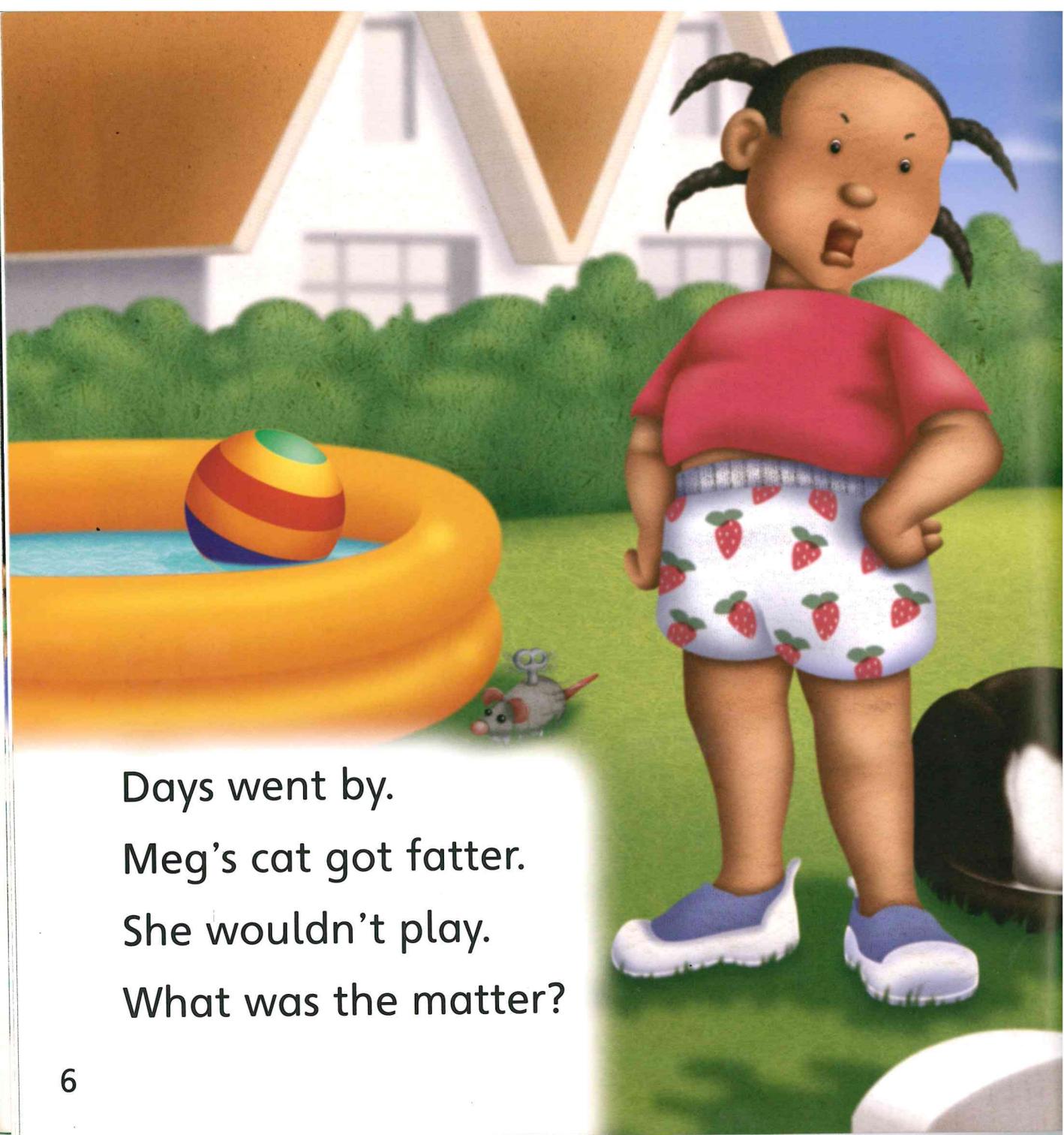
“Come on pussy cat,”  
Meg would say,  
“you’re a lazy cat.  
Come and play!”



But Meg's fat cat  
just wouldn't play.  
She slept and slept  
and slept all day.

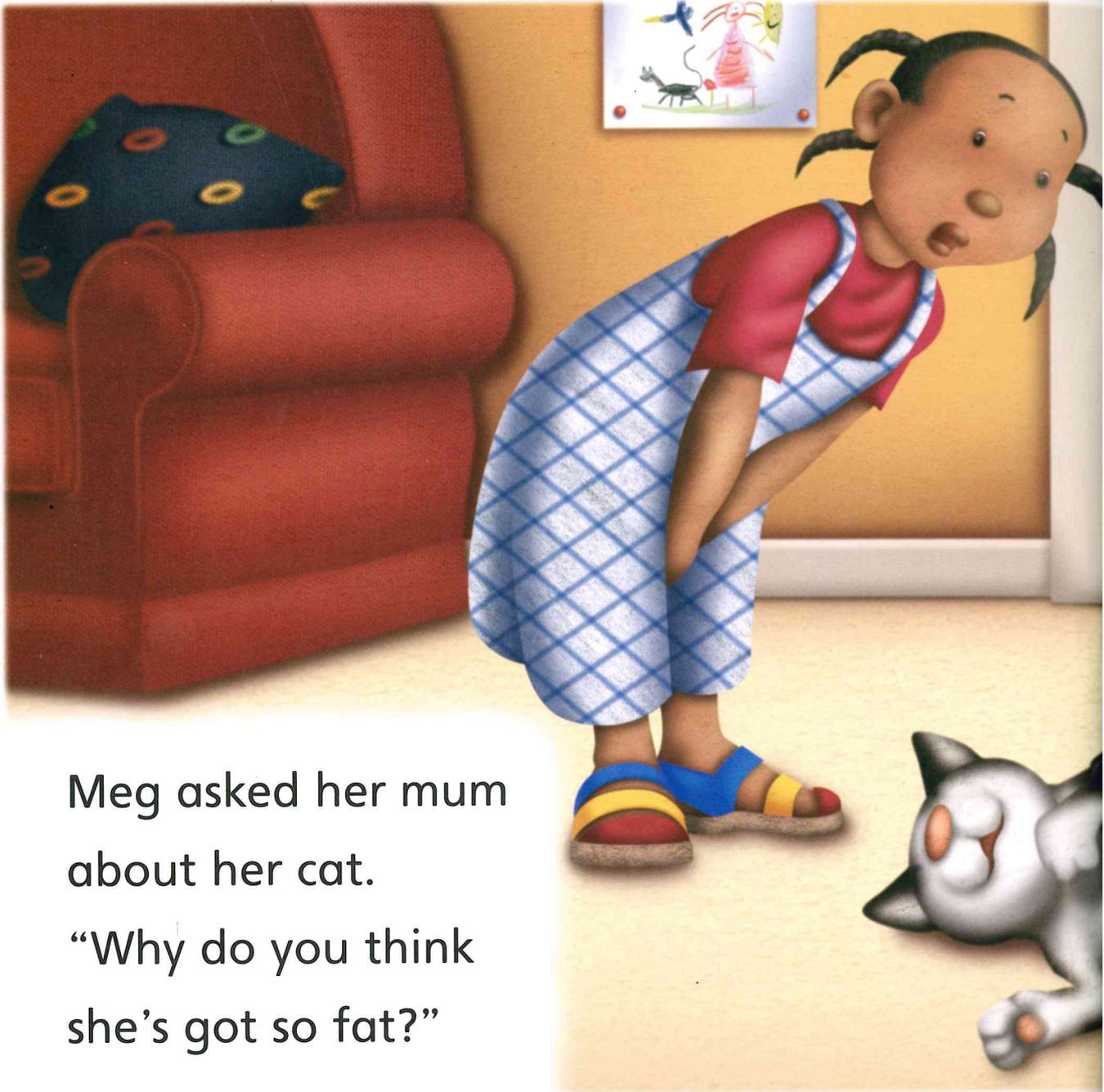






Days went by.  
Meg's cat got fatter.  
She wouldn't play.  
What was the matter?



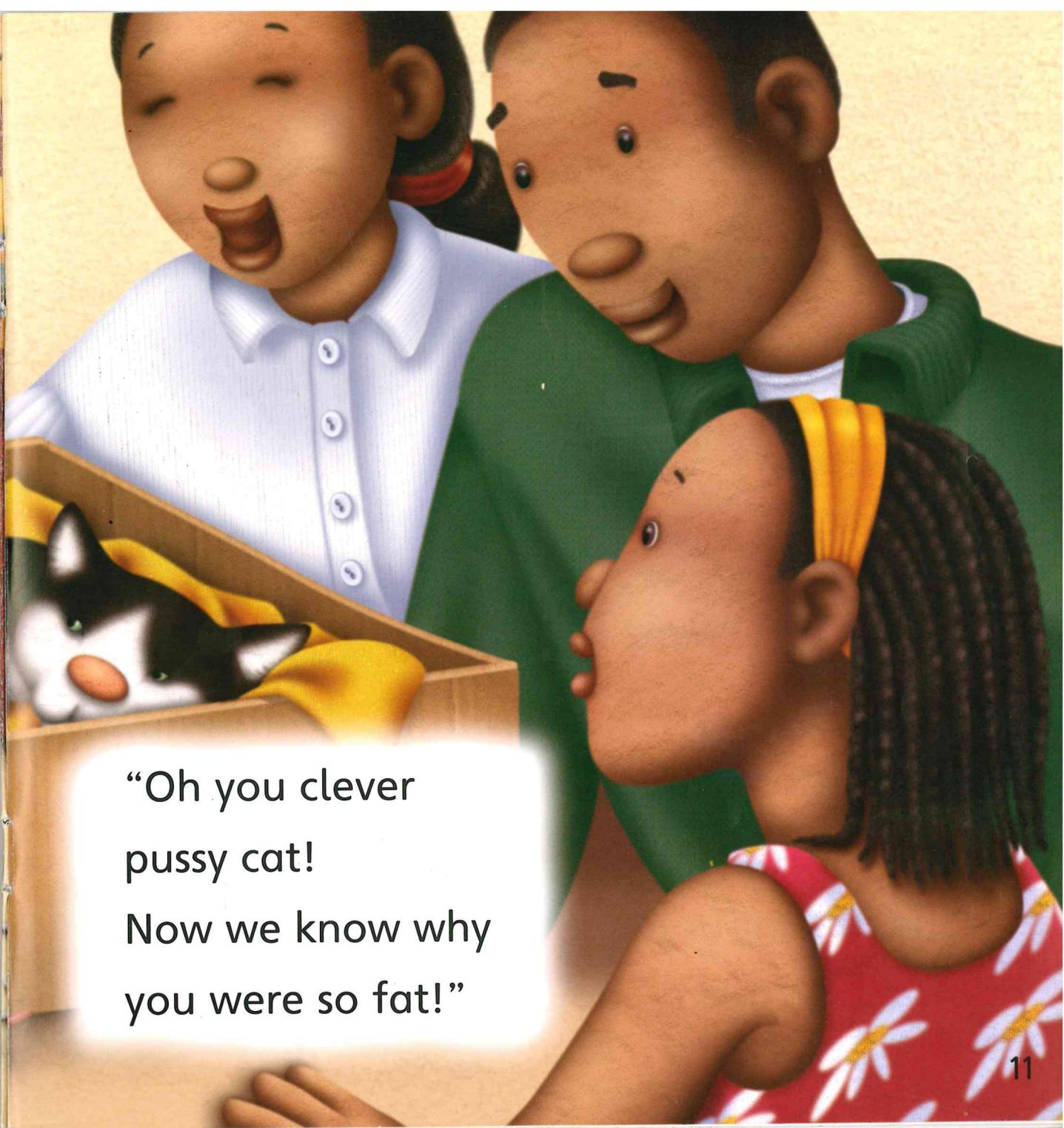


Meg asked her mum  
about her cat.  
“Why do you think  
she’s got so fat?”

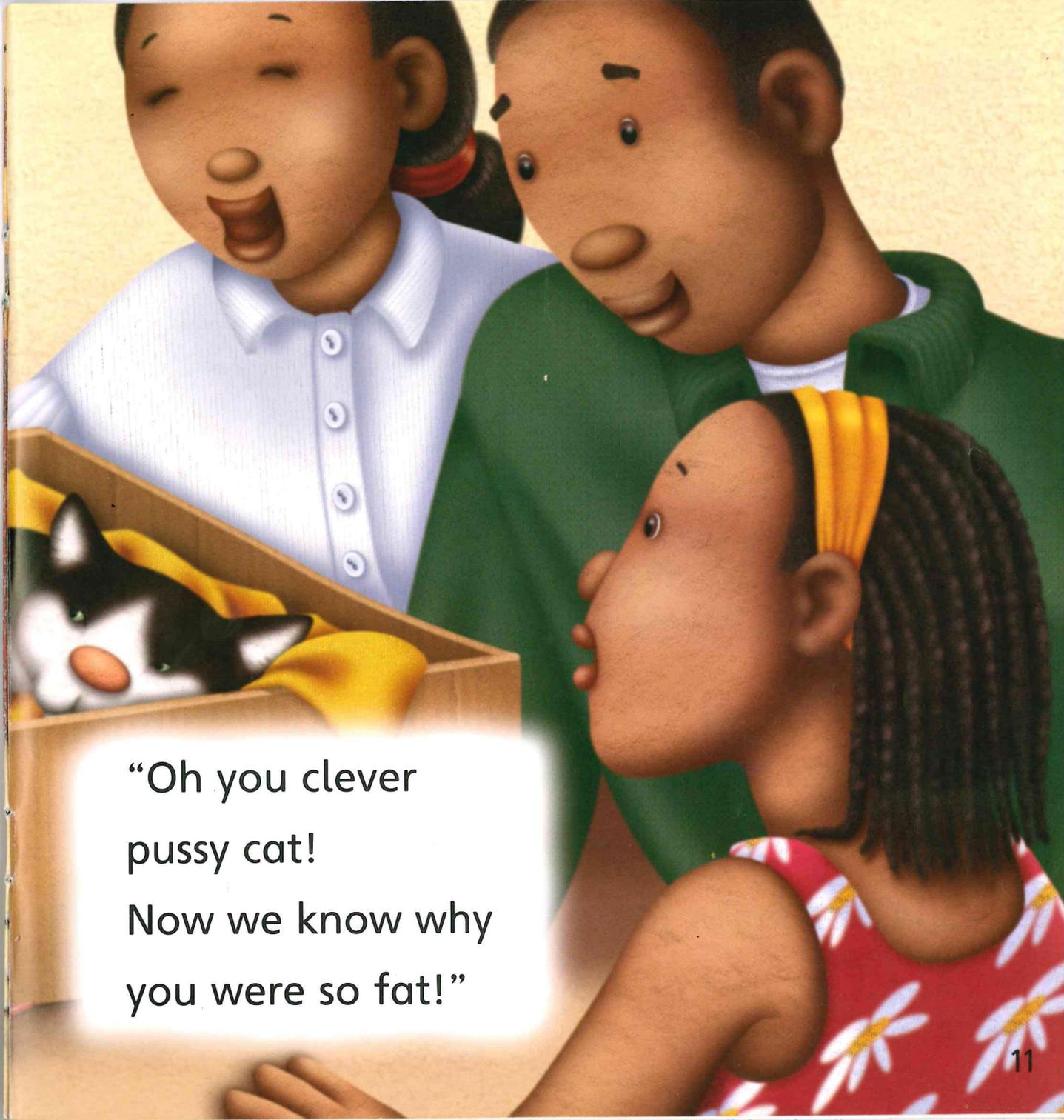




Then one day,  
Meg's very fat cat  
had five little kittens,  
just like that!



“Oh you clever  
pussy cat!  
Now we know why  
you were so fat!”



“Oh you clever  
pussy cat!  
Now we know why  
you were so fat!”



Meg was so happy  
She wouldn't play.  
She just sat or lay  
And watched all day.



Yellow

8

## Meg's Cat

Meg's cat was so fat that she wouldn't play. Can you guess why?

**Fiction:** *Rhyming story with familiar setting*

**High frequency words:** *got, her, just, so, would*

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**Ginn**