

Shirley Hughes
DOGGY



The much-loved story about finding your favourite toy

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Red Fox



Once there was a soft brown toy called Dogger. One of his ears pointed upwards and the other flopped over. His fur was worn in places because he was quite old. He belonged to Dave.



Dave was *very* fond of Dogger. He took him everywhere.



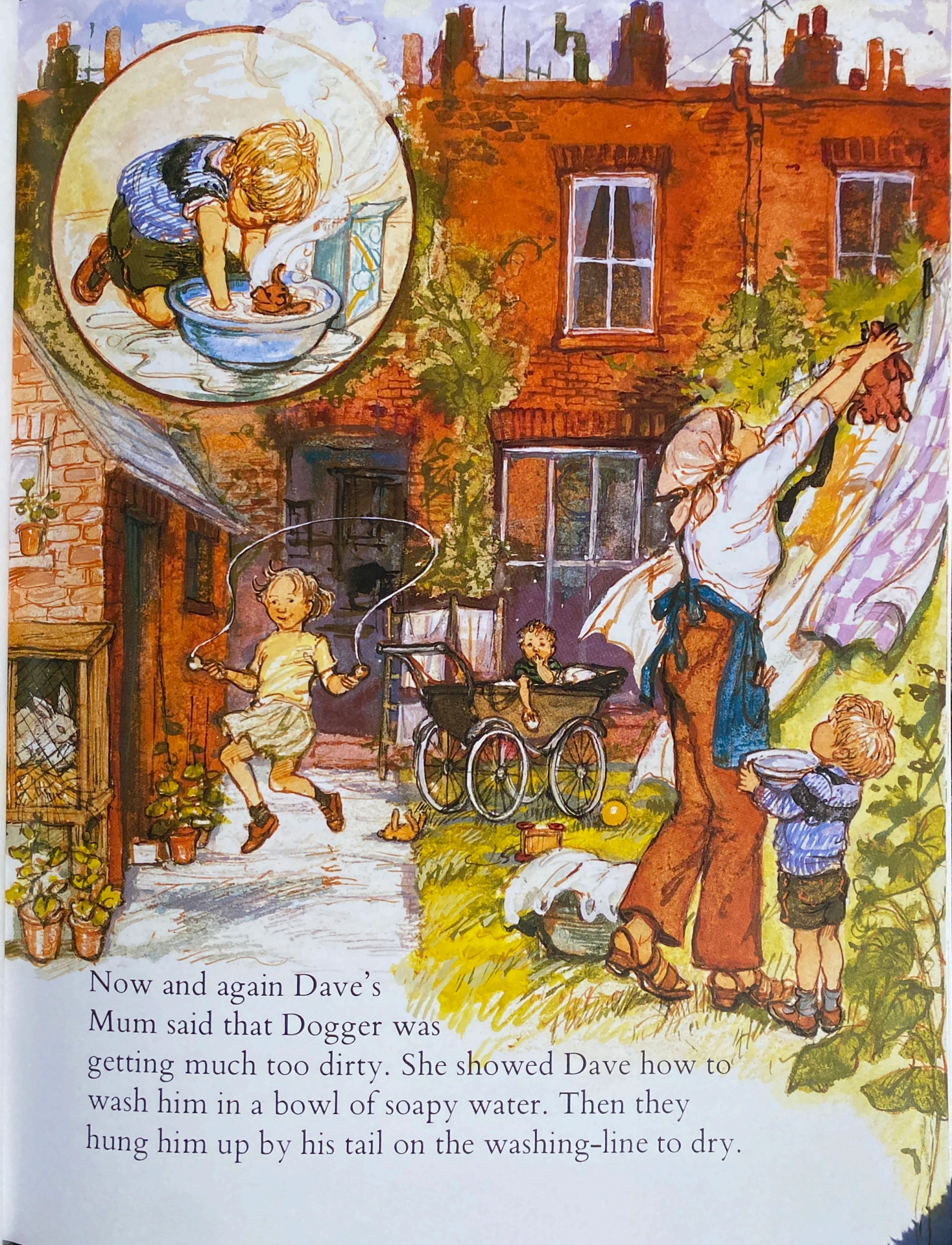
Sometimes he gave him rides in a trolley.



Sometimes he pulled him along on a lead made of string like a real dog.



When it was cold he wrapped him up in a bit of blanket.



Now and again Dave's Mum said that Dogger was getting much too dirty. She showed Dave how to wash him in a bowl of soapy water. Then they hung him up by his tail on the washing-line to dry.



Dave's baby brother, Joe, liked hard toys. He liked putting them in his mouth and biting on them, because he was getting teeth.



Dave's big sister, Bella, took seven teddies to bed with her every night. She had to sleep right up against the wall to stop herself from falling out. But Dave liked only Dogger.

One afternoon Dave and Mum set out to collect Bella from school. Mum took Joe in the pushchair and Dave took Dogger. Next to the school gate where the mums waited was a playing-field. Some men with ladders were putting up coloured flags. Mum said that there was going to be a Summer Fair to get money to buy things for the school. Dave pushed Dogger up against the railings to show him what was going on.





Just then the children started to come out of school. An ice-cream van came round the corner playing a tune. Bella ran up with her satchel flying.

“Mum, can we have an ice-cream?”

Mum gave her the money for two cones. Joe didn't have a whole ice-cream to himself because he was too dribbly.



On the way home Dave walked beside the pushchair giving Joe licks off his ice-cream. Joe kicked his feet about and shouted for more in-between licks.