

MOG

and the Baby



Judith Kerr



*For Ben Davis,
who is very fond of cats*

Picture books by Judith Kerr

The Tiger Who Came to Tea*
Mog the Forgetful Cat*
Mog's Christmas*
Twinkles, Arthur and Puss*
Mog in the Dark
Mog's Amazing Birthday Caper
Mog and Bunny
Mog and Barnaby
Mog on Fox Night
Mog and the Granny
Mog and the V.E.T.*
Mog's Bad Thing

Goodbye Mog
When Willy Went to the Wedding
How Mrs Monkey Missed the Ark
Birdie Halleluyah!
The Other Goose
Goose in a Hole
One Night in the Zoo*
My Henry
The Great Granny Gang*
The Crocodile Under the Bed
Mog's Christmas Calamity
*also available as audio

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One day Mog was playing with Nicky.



Debbie was going to school.
Mr Thomas was going to work,
but Nicky had a cold.



Mog and Nicky played
Catch the String.



Then they played Tickle Mog's Tummy,



Then they played Bad Dogs.



and then they played ball.



Suddenly they heard a noise.
It was a crying noise.
It was a very loud crying noise.



Mrs Thomas said, "Look who's here.
Mrs Clutterbuck has brought us her baby.
We're going to look after it while she goes shopping."



The baby looked at Mog
and stopped crying.
It said Psss instead.

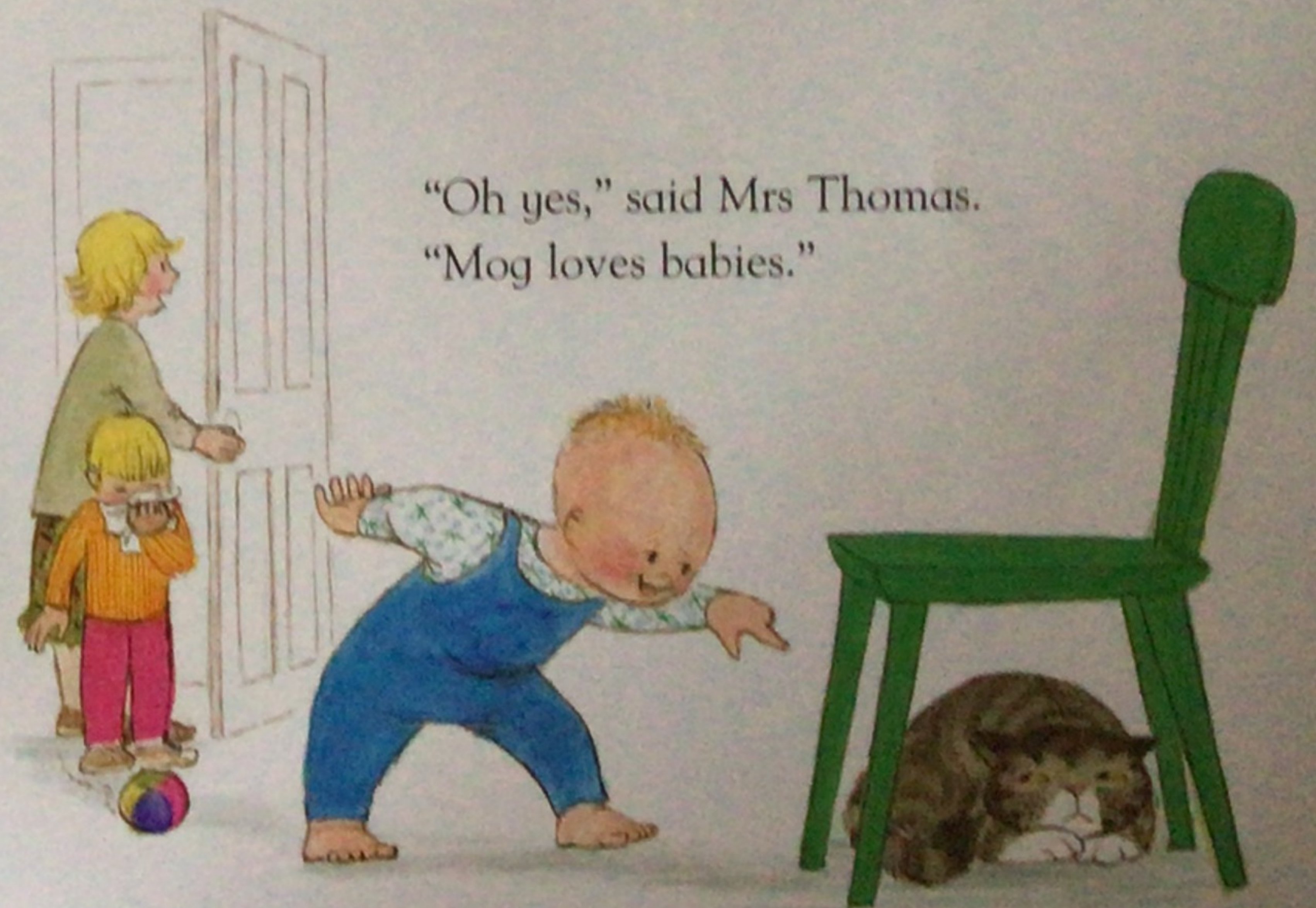
"It's trying to say puss,"
said Mrs Thomas.



"Will my baby be all
right with your cat?"
said Mrs Clutterbuck.



"Oh yes," said Mrs Thomas.
"Mog loves babies."



But Mog and Nicky had to stop playing ball because the baby did not know how to play.



"I've got a very good idea," said Mrs Thomas. "Let's take the baby for a ride in the pram."



The baby liked riding in the pram.
It said Psss.
"I've got a baby in a pram too," said Nicky.
Mog said nothing, but she was not happy.





When they came back it was lunch time.
But the baby did not want to eat its lunch.
It said Psss instead.



It said Psss and cried.
It cried so much that Mog did not
want to eat her lunch either.

She went away
and sat in her basket.



She sat in her basket
and tried to think of
other things, while
Mrs Thomas and Nicky
cleared the dishes.

The baby found a dish
to clear, too.



"Look what it's done," said Nicky.



"Oh dear,"
said Mrs Thomas.
"Perhaps the baby
would like a rest."





But the baby did
not want a rest.
It said Psss Psss Psss.
It said Psss and cried.

“It wants Mog,”
said Mrs Thomas.



“Will Mog be all right
with the baby?” said Nicky.



“Oh yes,” said Mrs Thomas, “Mog loves babies.”





Mog sat in her basket, and the baby stopped crying.
It was nice and quiet when the baby stopped crying.
It was so quiet that Mog fell asleep.



She had a dream.
It was a lovely dream.
It was a dream about babies.



SUDDENLY... she woke up.

Mog thought,
this baby is everywhere.



She thought,
I'm getting out.



Mog ran across the road,



but the baby was coming after her,

and a bad dog was waiting
on the other side,



and there was a car coming.





“There’s my baby!” shouted Mrs Clutterbuck.
“There’s Mog!” shouted Debbie.
There’s only one way to go,
thought Mog, and she jumped.
She jumped away from the dog.
She jumped away from the car.
She bumped into the baby.
The baby flew through the air
and came down on the pavement.
It said Psss.
Mr Thomas stopped the car just in time.





“My baby! Oh, my baby!” said Mrs Clutterbuck.
“It’s a silly baby,” said Nicky.
“It shouldn’t have run into the road.”
“Mog saved it,” said Debbie.
“She is a very brave cat,” said Nicky.
“She is the bravest cat in the world. She is a
baby-saving cat, and she should have a reward.”

They all went to get Mog a reward.
It was a very big reward.
It was a reward from Mrs Clutterbuck.





"Mog saved my baby from being run over,"
said Mrs Clutterbuck.

"I told you," said Mrs Thomas, "Mog loves babies."

Mog's peaceful day is shattered
when a baby comes to visit.
“Mog loves babies,” says Mrs Thomas
– but Mog isn't quite so sure!



Judith Kerr is the best-selling author and
illustrator of the Mog series and *The Tiger
Who Came to Tea*. She has also written
three novels about her childhood, including
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and have become classics.

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