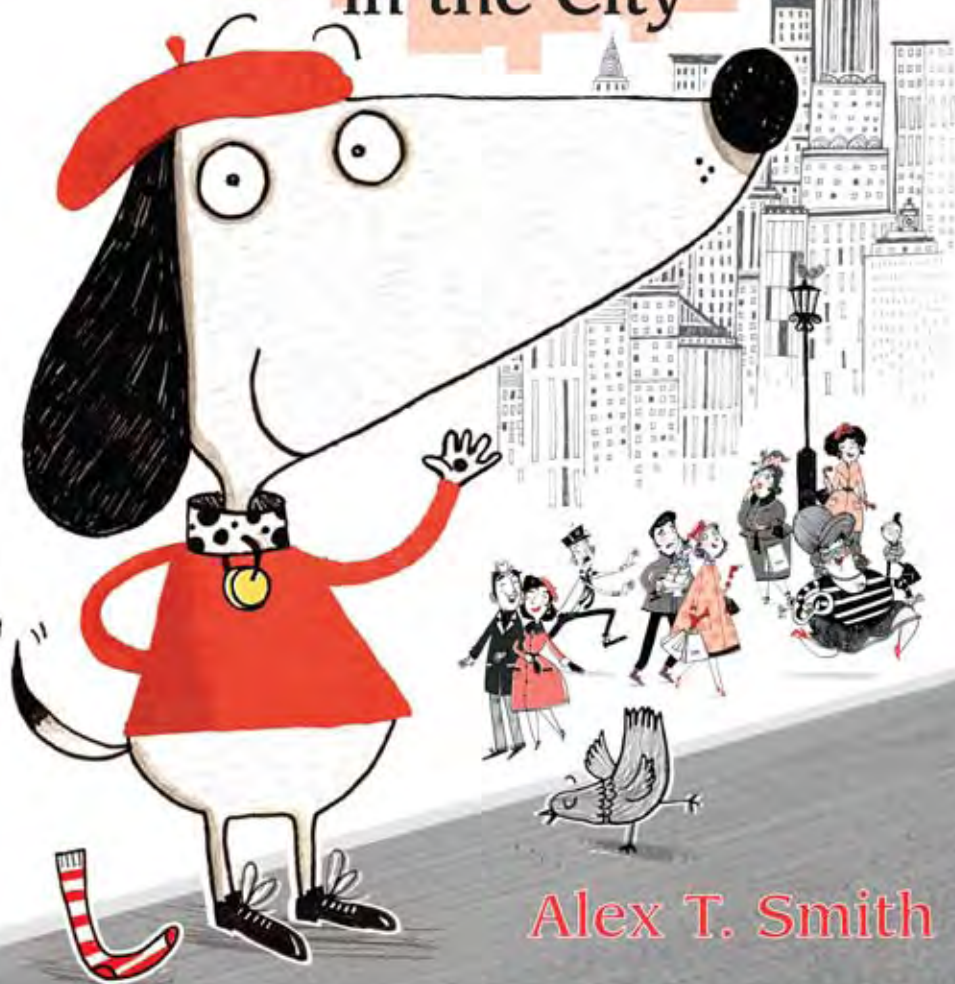


CLAUDE

in the City



Alex T. Smith

For
Grandad Sid.
Writer. Friend. Eejit.



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Summary: When Claude, a small, plump dog, and his friend, Sir Bobblysock, visit the city Claude heroically, if accidentally, stops a thief, then, when Sir Bobblysock becomes ill, Claude rushes him to a hospital and is mistaken for a doctor.

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CLAUDE

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ALEX T. SMITH


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This is Claude.

Say hello, Claude.





Claude is a dog.
Claude is a small dog.
Claude is a small,
plump dog.

Claude is a small, plump dog
who wears a beret and
a lovely red sweater.





Claude lives in a house with
Mr. and Mrs. Shinyshoes.

Here they are now.

Claude also lives with his best friend, Sir Bobblysock.

Sir Bobblysock is both a sock and quite bobbly.

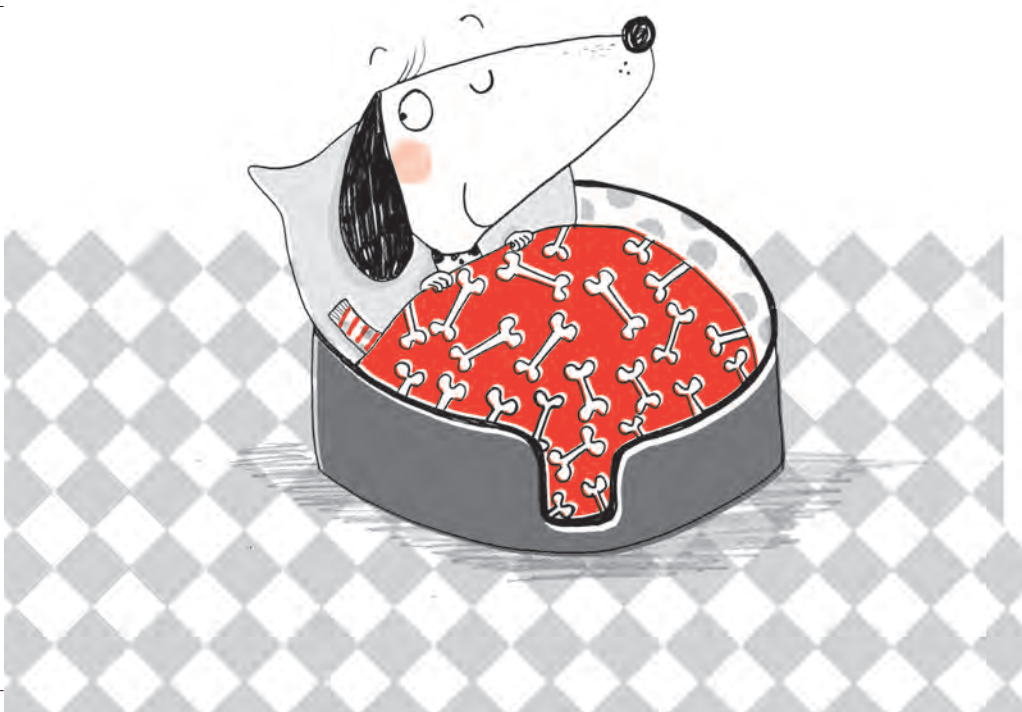


He is grubby and smells a bit like cheese.

Every morning after breakfast,
Mr. and Mrs. Shinyshoes put on their
shiny shoes and their warm coats.

Claude watches them from his bed.

He watches them with one beady
eye open and one beady eye closed,
like this:



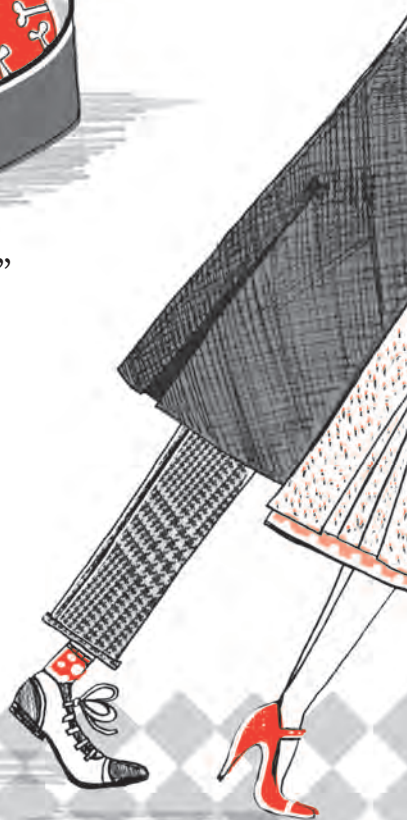
Or sometimes like this:



“Be a good boy, Claude!”
says Mr. Shinyshoes.

“We’ll be back soon!”
says Mrs. Shinyshoes.

And off they go to work.



As soon as the door has closed behind them, Claude opens both beady eyes. He takes his beret out from underneath his pillow and pops it on his head.





Then he decides what
adventure he is going
to have that day.





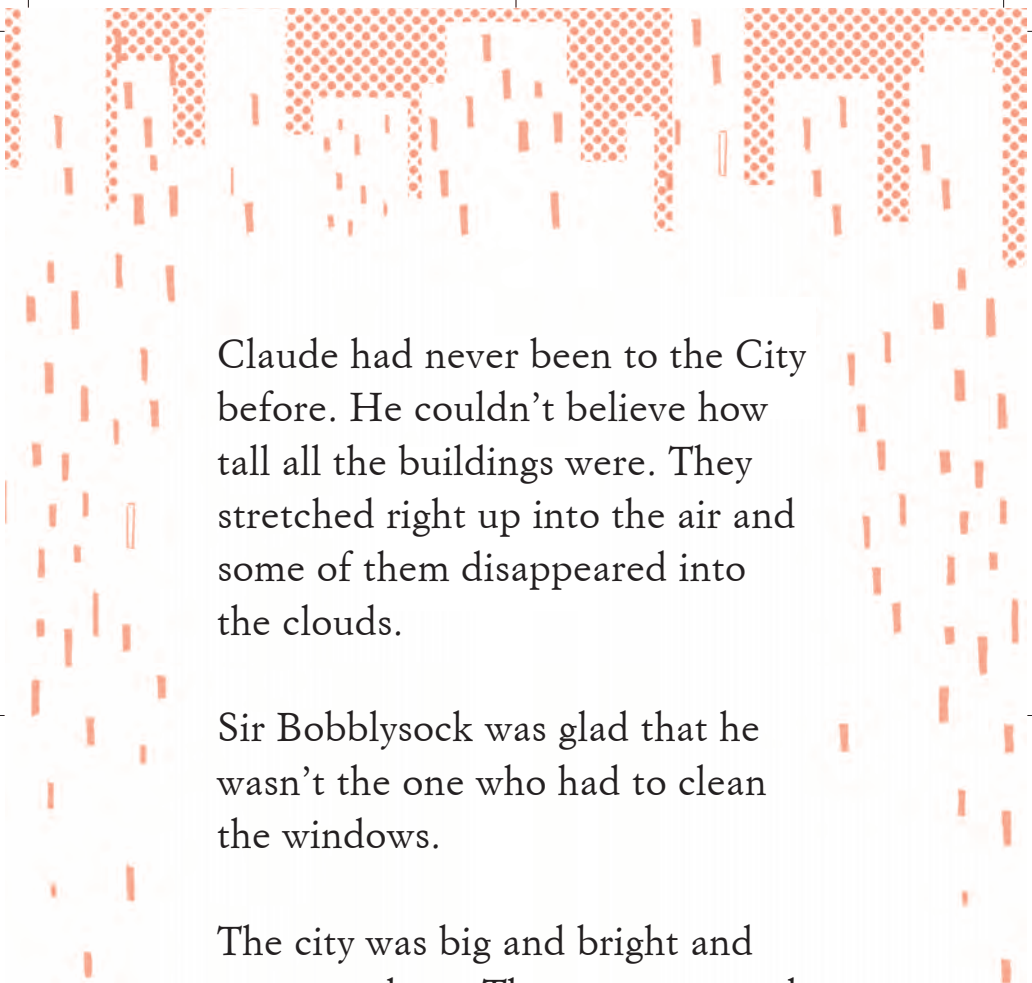
CHAPTER I

One morning, Claude put on his beret and decided to go to the City.

“I think I will go to the City,” he said.

Sir Bobblysock came too, as he didn't have anything else planned that day.





Claude had never been to the City before. He couldn't believe how tall all the buildings were. They stretched right up into the air and some of them disappeared into the clouds.

Sir Bobblysock was glad that he wasn't the one who had to clean the windows.

The city was big and bright and very, very busy. There was so much to do!

