

CLAUDE

in the City



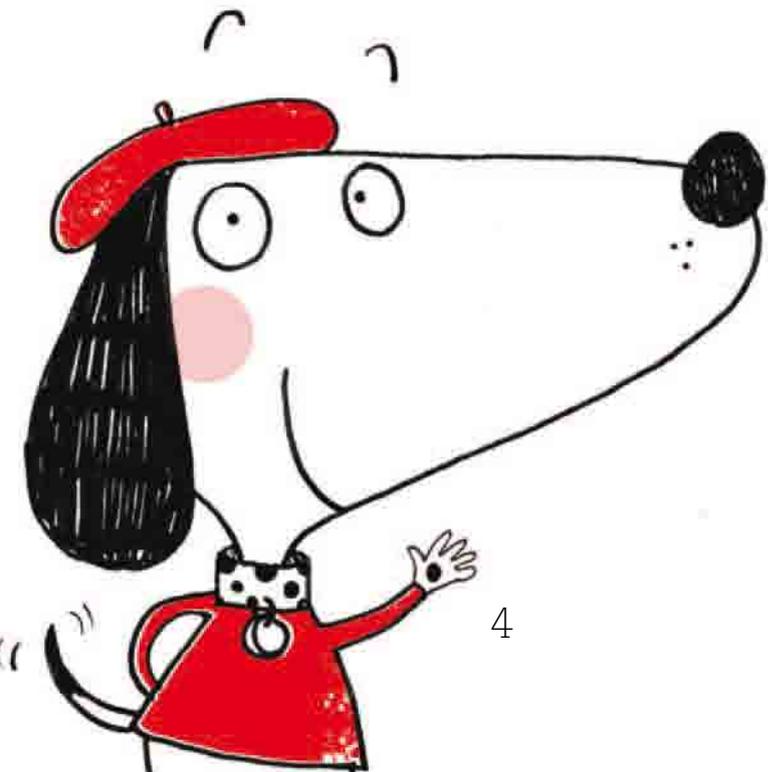
ALEX T. SMITH

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 jumper.





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.

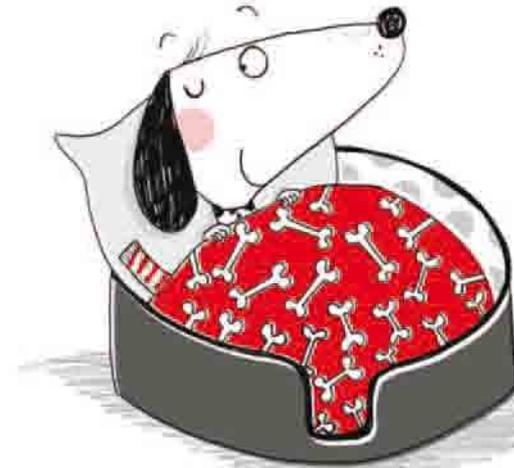
Every morning, after breakfast, Mr and Mrs Shinyshoes put on their shiny shoes and their warm coats.

Claude watches them from his bed.

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



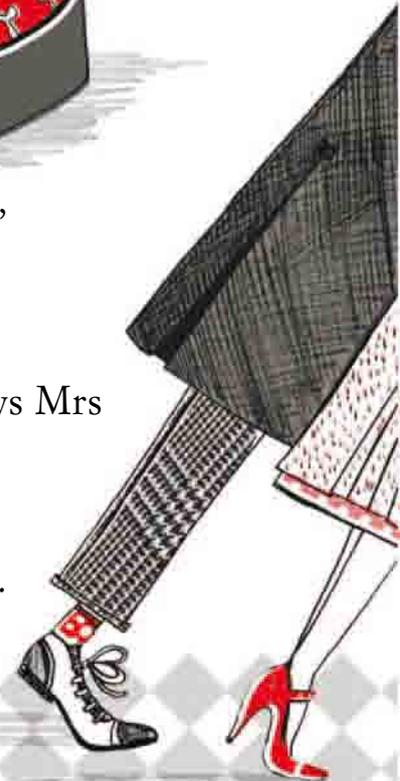
Or sometimes like this:



‘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.

