

The Lost Toy

Dad was just boiling the kettle for tea, when his daughter, Joy, ran into the room.

“Dad!” exclaimed Joy in a loud voice, “I’ve lost my favourite toy rabbit, Boing!”

“Don’t worry,” said Dad, “We can find her! Where did you last have her?”

“I was playing shops,” said Joy, “I wonder if Boing has got mixed in with the coins?”

Dad searched through the coins, but there was no sign of Boing.

“Where else have you been playing?” asked Dad.

“Well, I was digging outside in the soil,” said Joy.

They walked outside.

“Can you show me where you were playing?” said Dad.

Joy pointed, but they still could not see Boing.

Suddenly, there was a loud “Oink!” It was coming from the pig pen.

“There’s something wrong with Bertie!” shouted Joy and she ran over to the pen.

Dad joined Joy next to the pig pen and they peered in. They could just see a pair of bunny ears peeking out from underneath Bertie’s loin.

“Oi, Bertie. You cheeky boy!” shouted Joy. “You are sitting on my favourite toy!”

Dad rescued Boing from underneath Bertie. She was a little bit muddy and moist, but luckily, she wasn’t spoilt. Joy decided to give her a wash before bedtime though, which was a very good choice!

