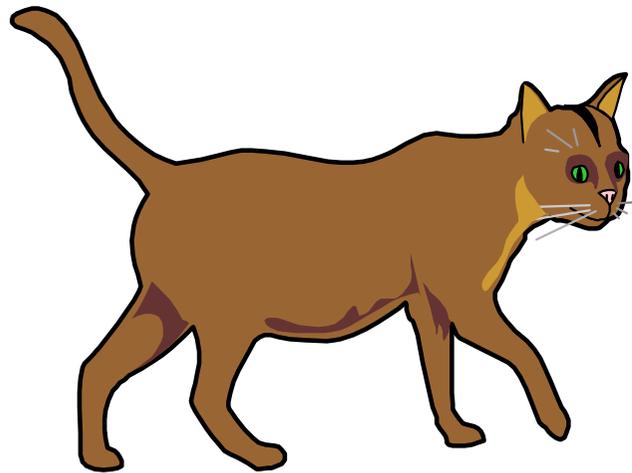


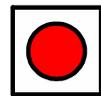
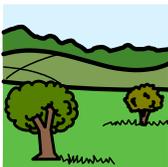
Brutus

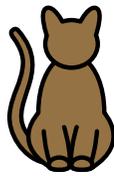


And The Lost Boy

1  Brutus the pussycat +  and his pet boy...

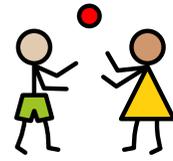


 ...went for a  walk  in the  countryside.

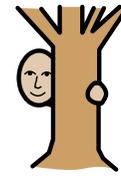


Brutus

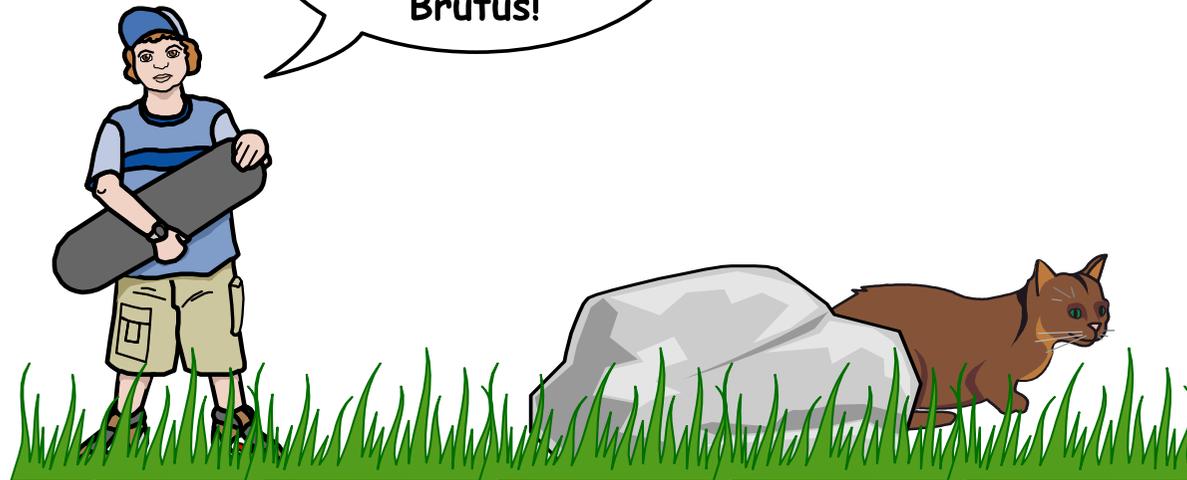
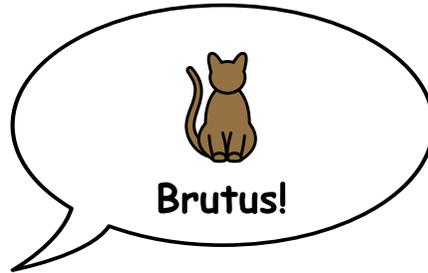
was



playing

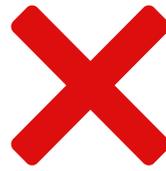


hide and seek...



...and the

boy

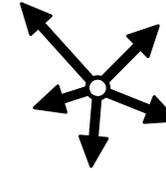


couldn't

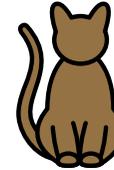
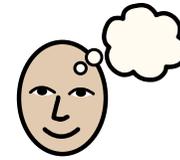
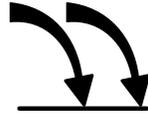
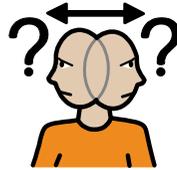


find

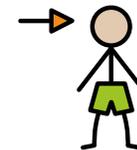
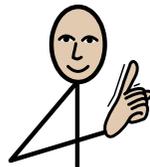
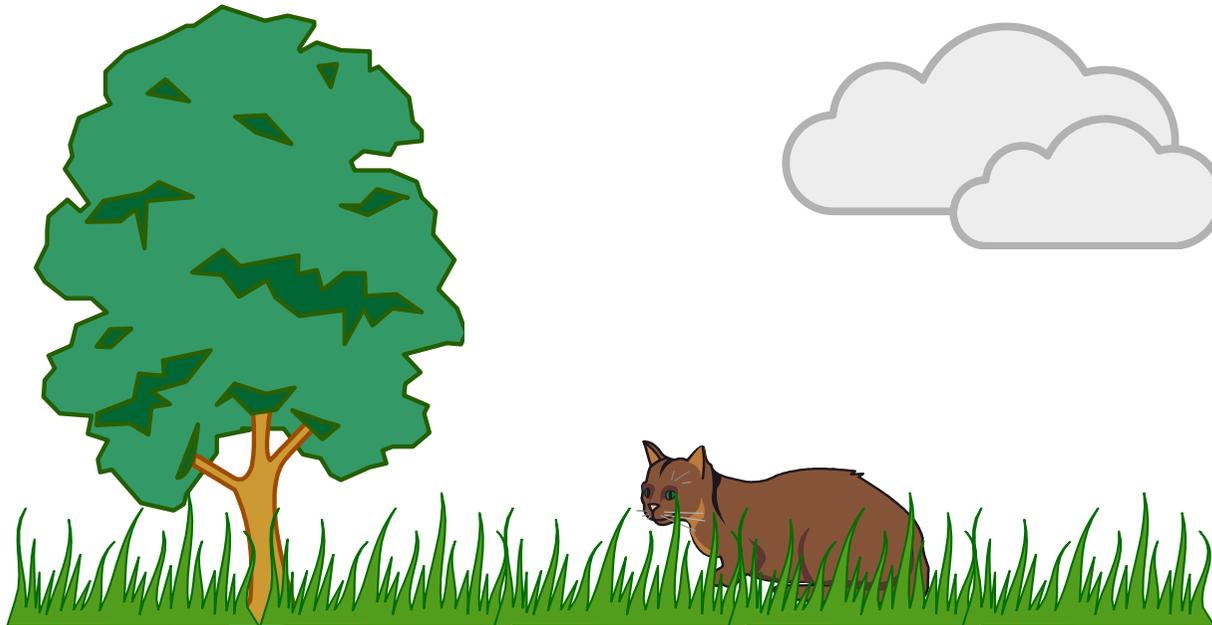
him



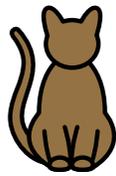
anywhere.



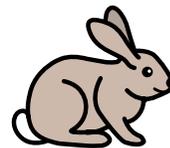
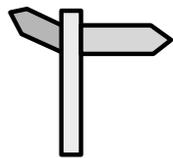
"That silly boy is lost again," thought Brutus...



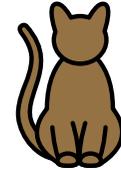
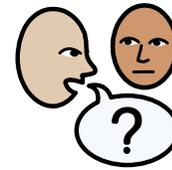
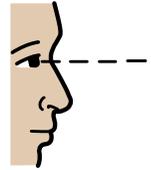
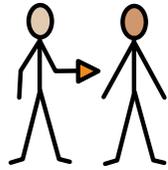
..."Now I'll have to go and find him."



Brutus found himself in the woods...



...where he met a rabbit called Flopsy.



"Have

you

seen

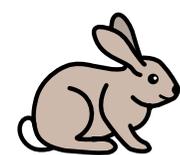
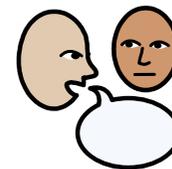
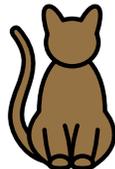
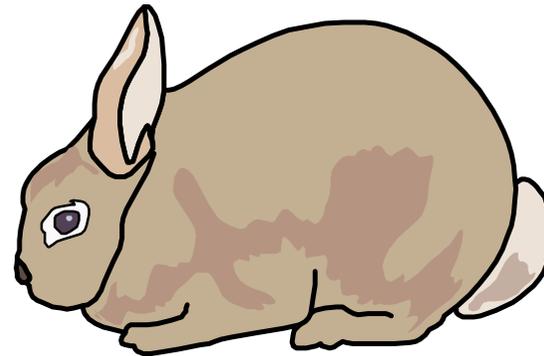
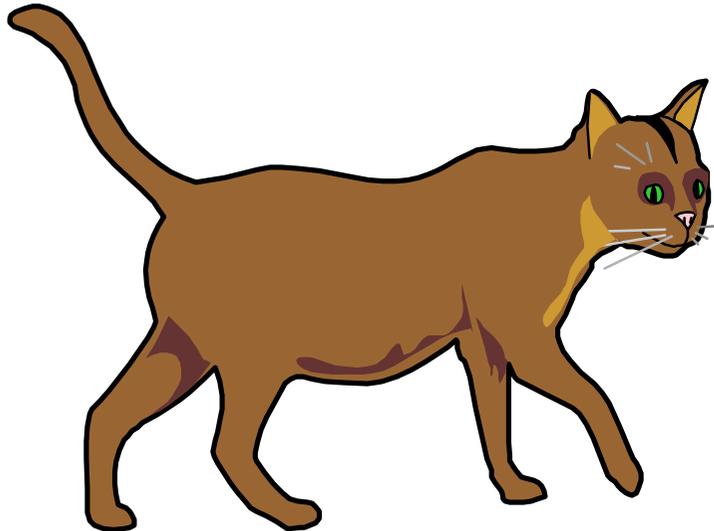
my

pet

boy?"

asked

Brutus.



"Don't

be

silly,

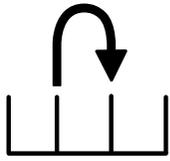
cats

don't have

pets!"

said

Flopsy.



Next



Brutus



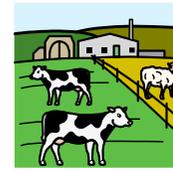
found



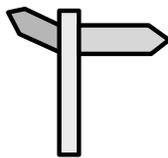
himself

at

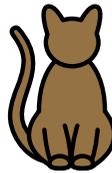
the



farm...



...where

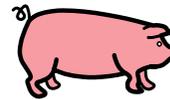


he

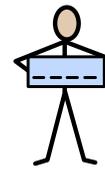


met

a

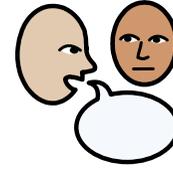
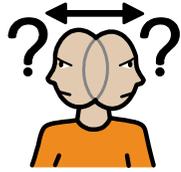


pig

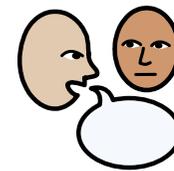
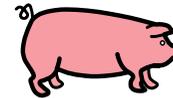
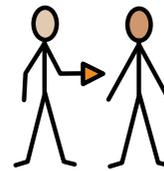
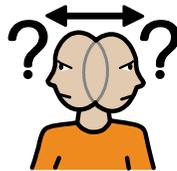
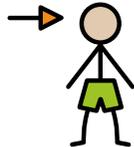
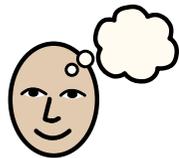
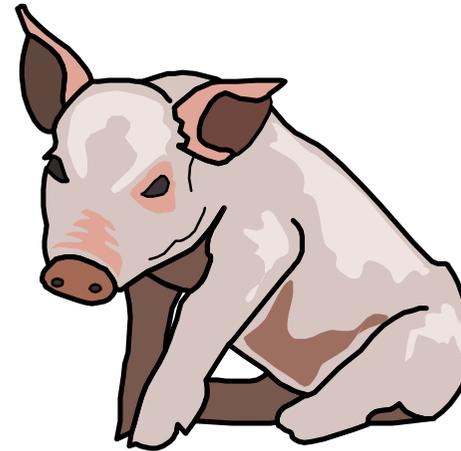
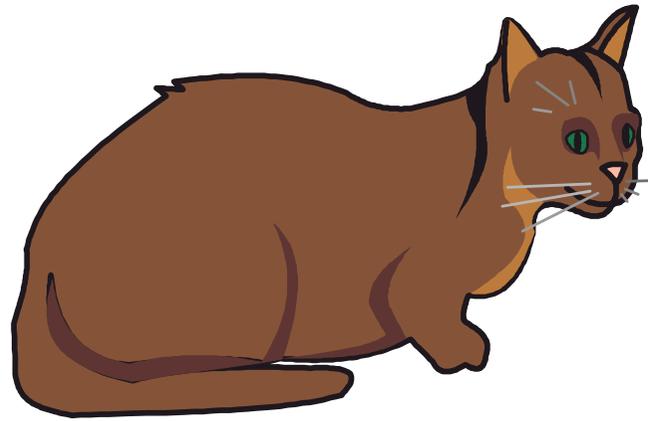


called

Pinky.



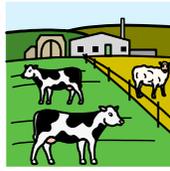
"I've lost my pet boy," said Brutus.



"You mean he's lost you!" Pinky replied.



At



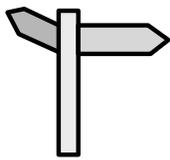
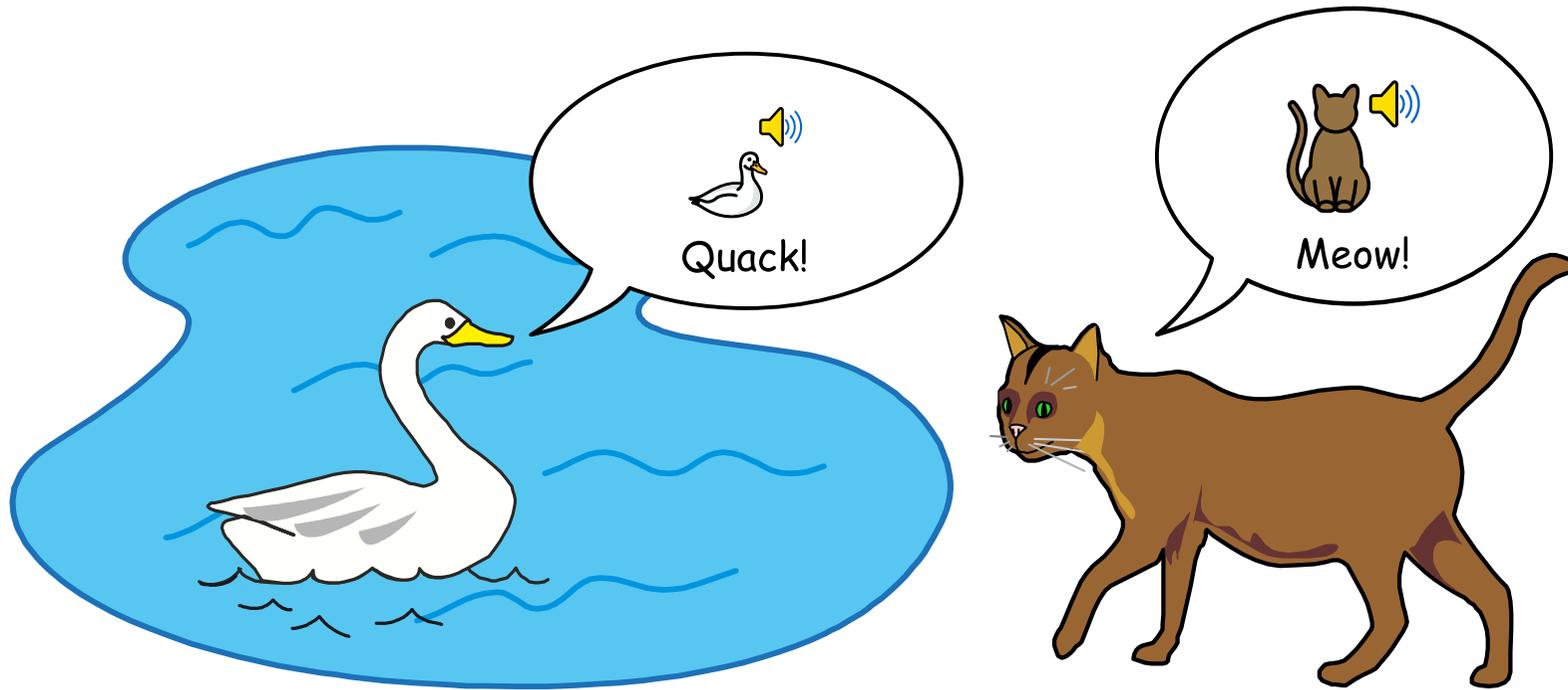
the

farm

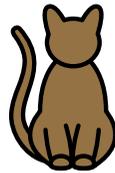
there was a



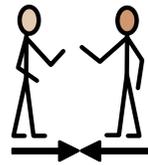
pond...



...where



Brutus

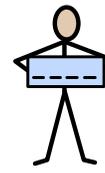


met

a

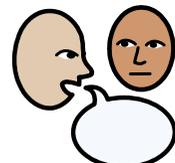
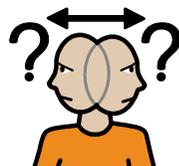
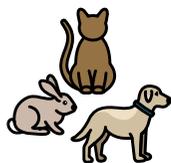


swan

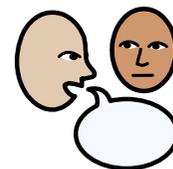
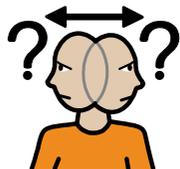
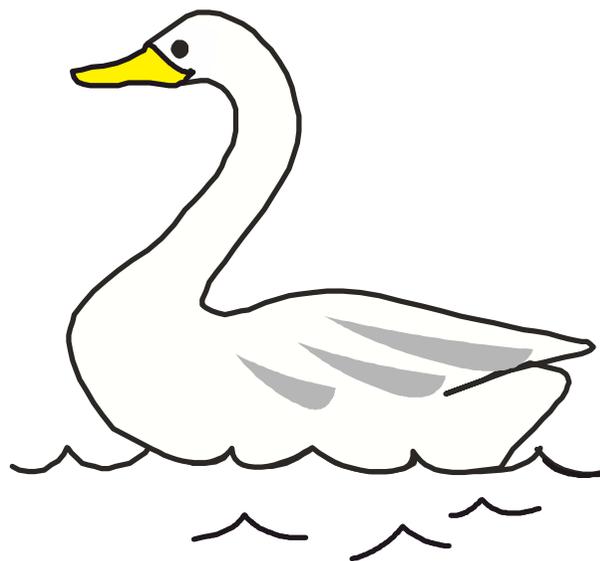


called

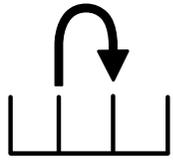
Sidney.



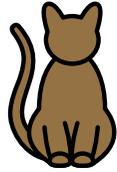
"My pet boy is lost," said Brutus.



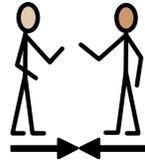
"No, you are lost! Go home," said Sidney.



Next



Brutus



met

a

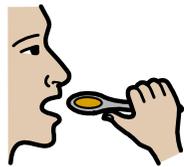
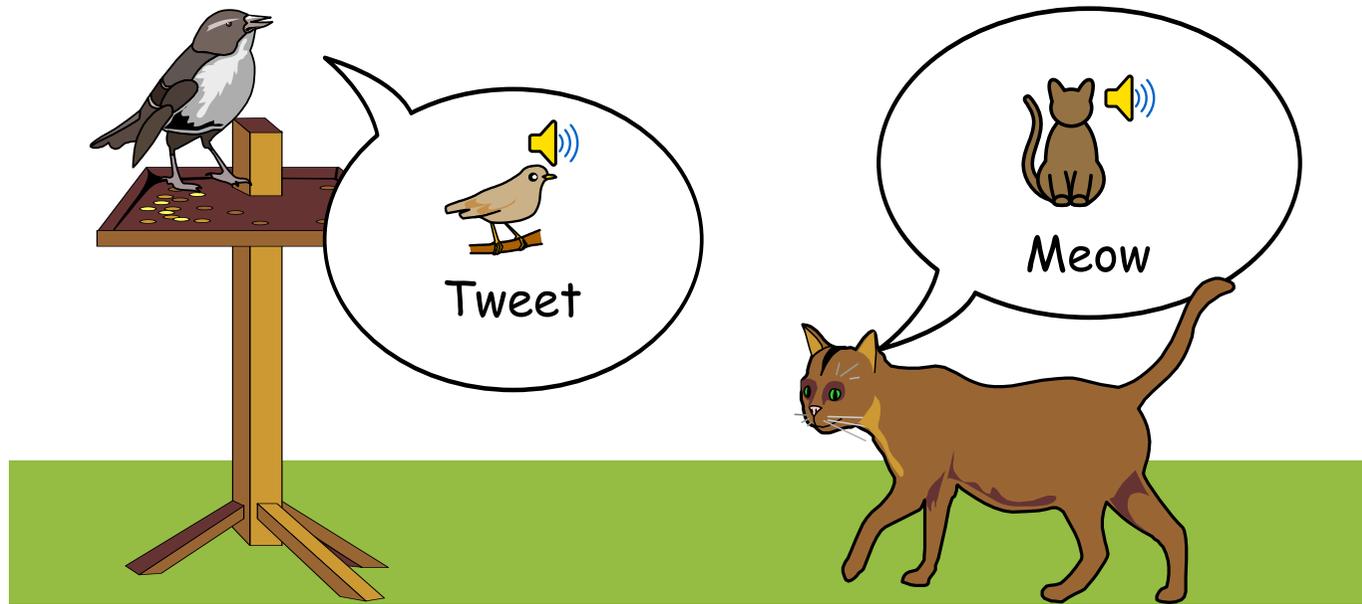


bird



called

Bryan...



...eating



food

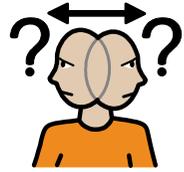


from

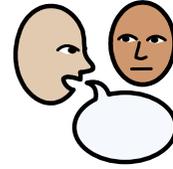
a



bird table.



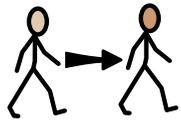
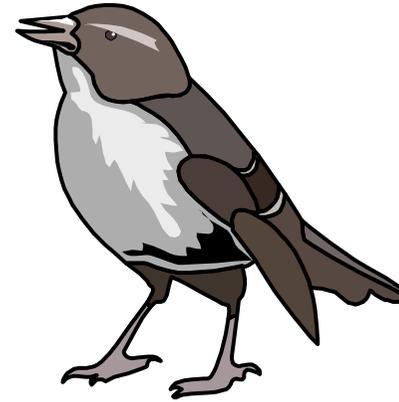
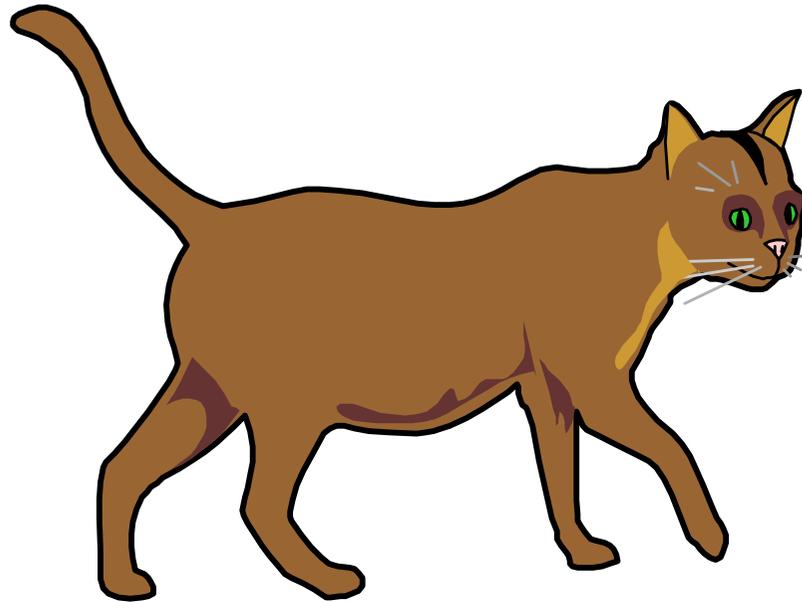
"I've lost my boy!"



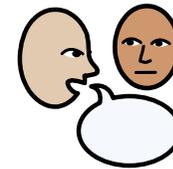
said



Brutus.



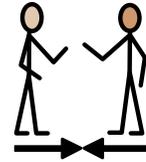
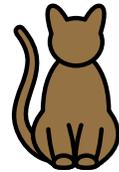
"Follow the road back to town,"



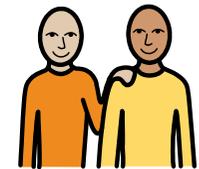
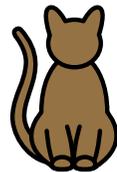
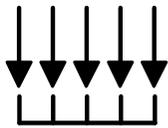
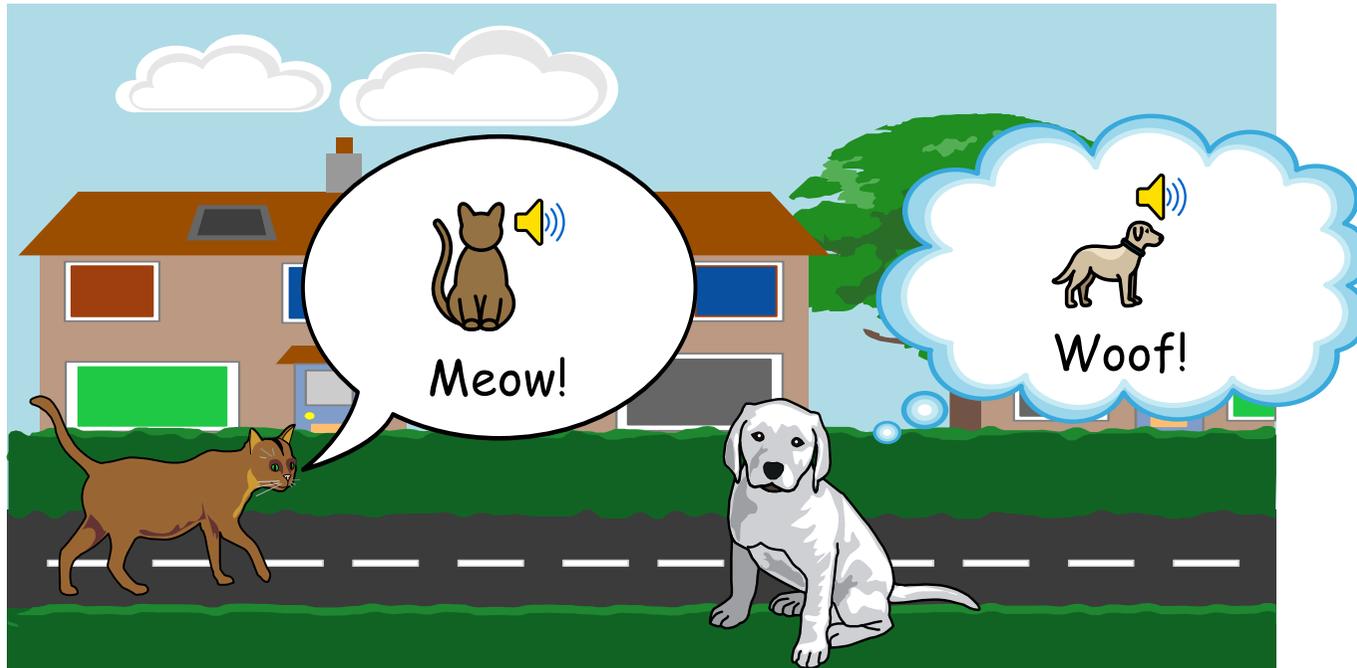
replied



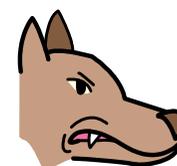
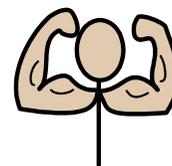
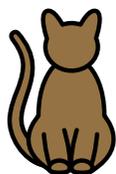
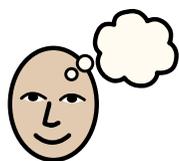
Bryan.



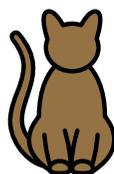
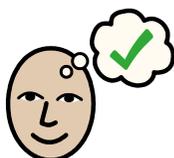
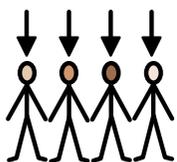
On his way home, Brutus met a dog...



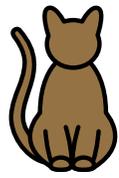
...but all cats know dogs are not very friendly!



The dog thought he was very strong and fierce...



...but everyone knows cats are kings of the jungle!



Brutus

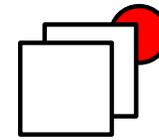


left

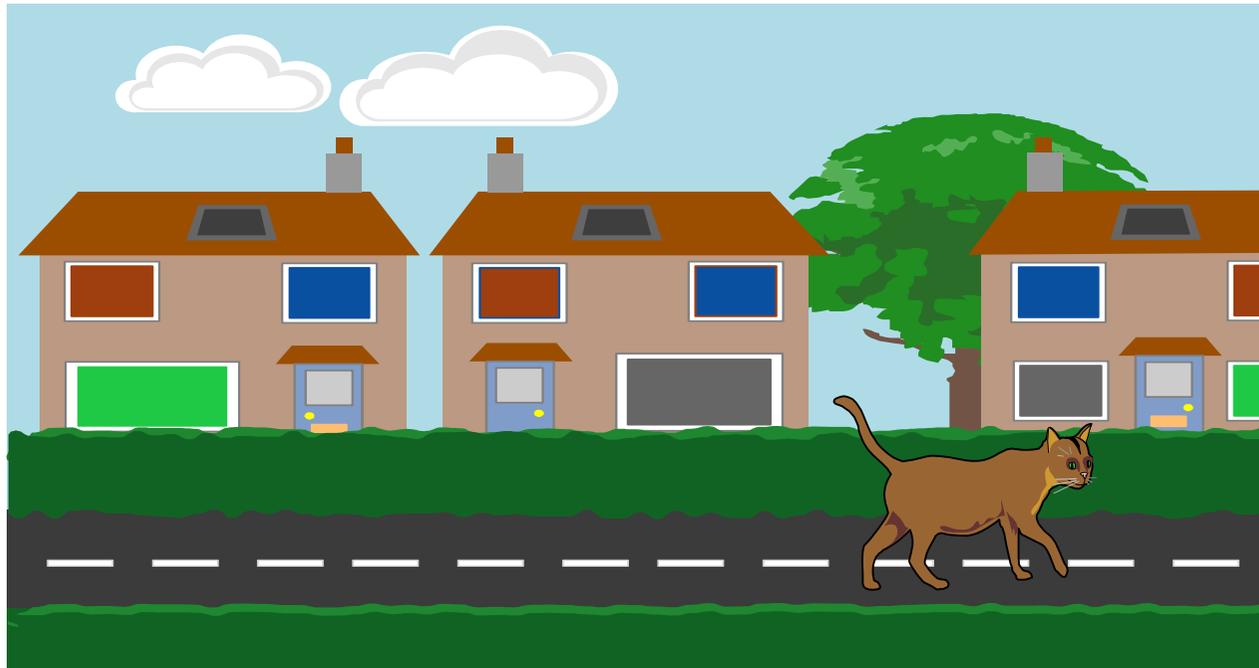
the



dog



behind...

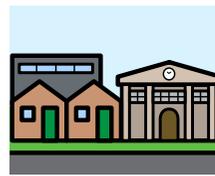


...and

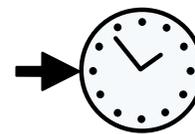
walked



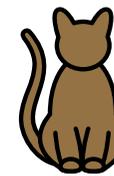
through



town



until



he

came



home.



His

pet

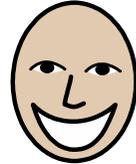


boy



was

very



happy

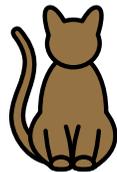
to have



Brutus



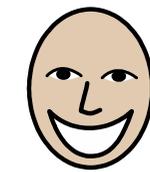
home...



...and

Brutus

was



happy

to be



home



too.