

Cheddar and the Cats
ow/ ou Phoneme Spotter



Cheddar was not just any hound, she was proud chow chow. With her thick fuzzy hair she didn't look like a dog she looked like a bear!

She loved to slouch on the couch all day long and stare out at the birds and the squirrels and the owls.

Most of all Cheddar loved cats! Just the slightest sound of a meow and she would jump up and down and bounce round and round.

One day when she was resting in the lounge a brown puffy tail flounced past the house. Cheddar sprung into action and charged howling into the garden.

But when she got there she found...

A squirrel!

"Oww boring!" Cheddar said "you won't play you always run into the bush and that's no fun!"

So she snuffled back onto her chair. Sighing she closed her eyes and began to grunt in her sleep.

But suddenly a swoosh and a tap tap tap made her stir. Pouncing at the door Cheddar was confident it must be the

cat this time. She bounded out, but when she got there she found...

A blackbird!

Cheddar frowned "why did you get me up from my snug bed when all you do is fly off into the tree when I try to play?"

Cheddar grumped into the house again, slumped down in a heap and shut her eyes. "No there is no cat to be found and I swear nothing will get me up now" she muttered.

But as Cheddar snored away something crept into the house. It made a tap tap tap on the floor and it swished its brown tail past. Then, just as Cheddar let out a mighty grunt...

Pounce! Something has jumped on her back!

Cheddar jumped out of bed startled! She looked around but there was nothing there. She looked under the chair, peered up the stairs and snuffled in the flower beds, but she could not see anything!

"I know you are here somewhere cat!" said Cheddar "This is not fair! How can I win if I can't find you?"

Then all of a sudden there was a mighty meow and a massive brown fuzzy cat pounced down from the roof. "Got you!" shouted Terry as he flounced back to garden chuckling! "That's two nil to me now!" he called back.

Are you looking for a holiday to shout about? Visit Brown Owl Farm and wipe your frown away. The farm is set in the South Downs. It is a very peaceful place. The only sounds you are likely to hear are hooting owls, the creaking of a tree bough, mooing cows or the gentle hum of a distant plough.

What are you waiting for? Get out of town and get down to Brown Owl Farm now.

