

Squishy McFluff

The Invisible Cat

Secret Santa



For my Dad.
And for Father Christmas / Santa Claus / Saint Nicholas . . .
well, you know who you are. ;)
With thanks for the magic.

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by *Pip Jones*

Illustrated by *Ella Okstad*

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FABER & FABER



Can you see him? My kitten?

His long whiskers too?

He's the best EVER pet.

He's a wish that came true!

Imagine him, quick!

Have you imagined enough?



Oh, good! You can see him!

It's Squishy McFluff!



A cold winter's day

was only just dawning.

'Hey, Squishy!' squealed Ava.

'IT'S CHRISTMAS MORNING!'

'Not yet . . .' Mummy called,

from her bedroom next door.

'Still four days to go.

Can't we all sleep some more?

'Invisible kittens

need plenty of rest.



Back to bed. It's too EARLY.

Mummy knows best!

But, hearing that Ava and

Squish couldn't settle,



Mum tramped
down the stairs . . .



and put on the kettle.

In the kitchen, Mum asked:

‘Now, do you remember

‘How good you both need to be
all through December?’

‘Oh YES!’ Ava answered.

‘We’ll be helpful, Mum.

‘We know if we’re naughty then
Santa won’t come!’

‘Lovely!’ said Mum.



‘We’ve a few bits to buy
‘At the Christmas Bazaar:
some tinsel, a pie,
‘A wedge of the cheese that your
dad likes to eat . . .’



Ava said: ‘Mum,
will McFluff get a treat?’

‘He can have ONE
invisible fish,’ Mum replied.

‘Now, let’s get your coat on,
it’s freezing outside.’

