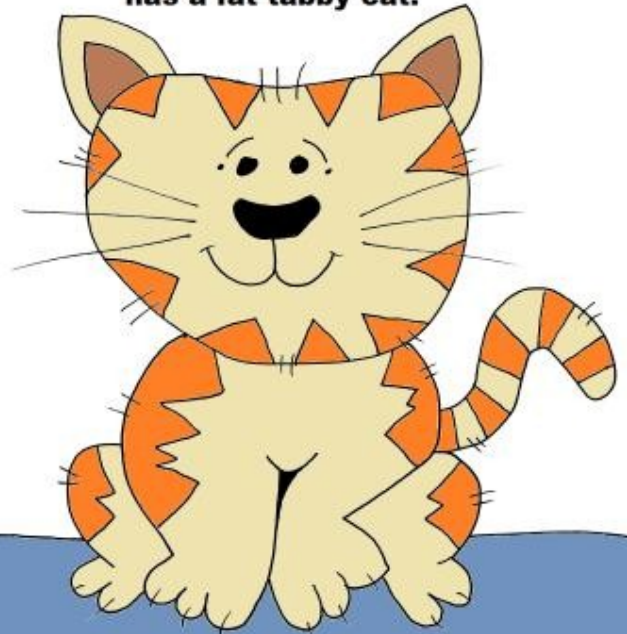


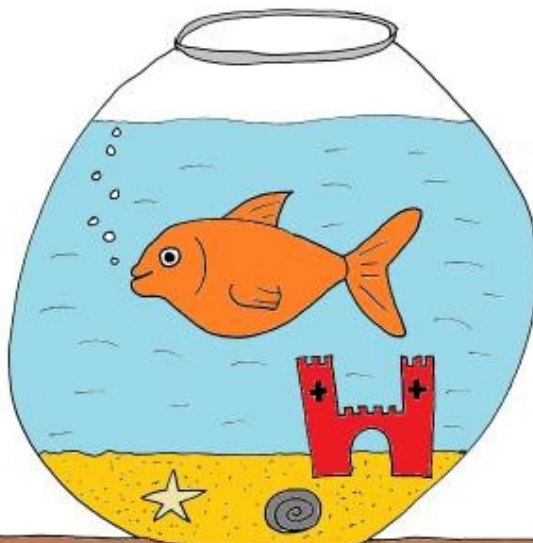
Yesterday I was in the bath
and I had a thought that made me laugh.



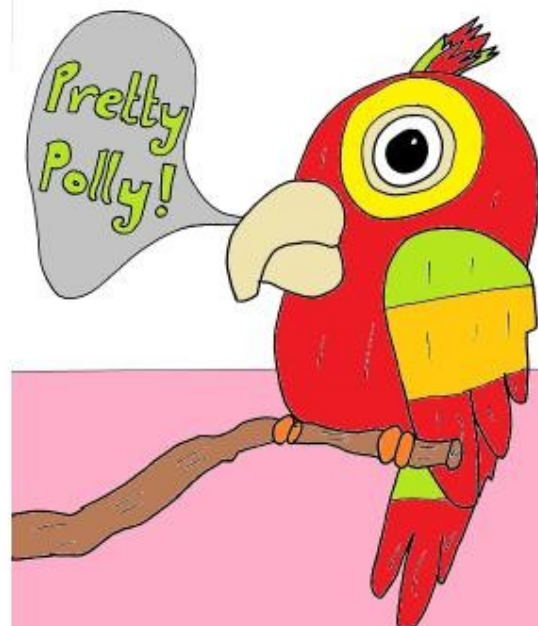
If my best friend Matt
has a fat tabby cat.



And my little sis Tish
has a small goldfish.



My teacher Mrs. Barrett
has her own talking parrot.



**And my neighbour Daniel
has a cheeky cocker spaniel.**

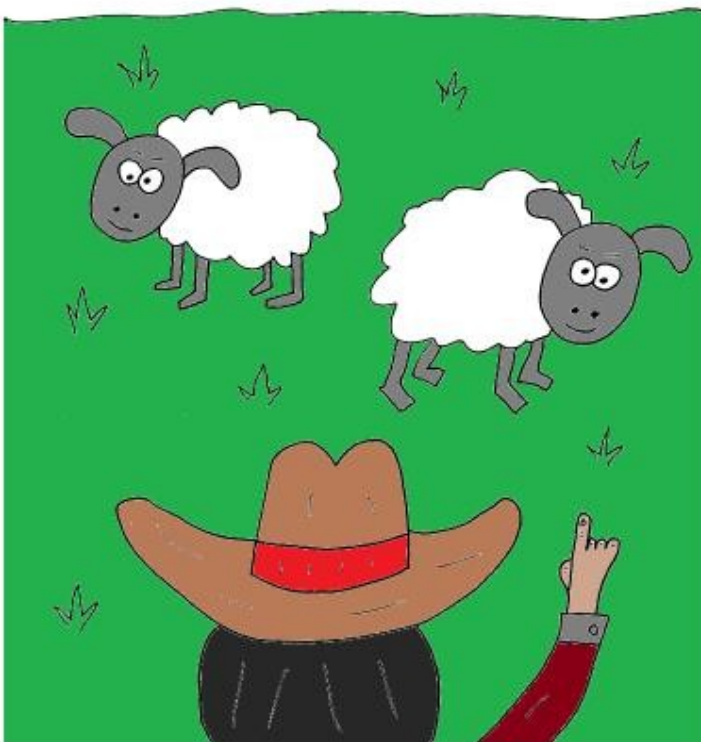


**It makes me wonder.
What if everyone else I know
has their own rhyming pet at home?**

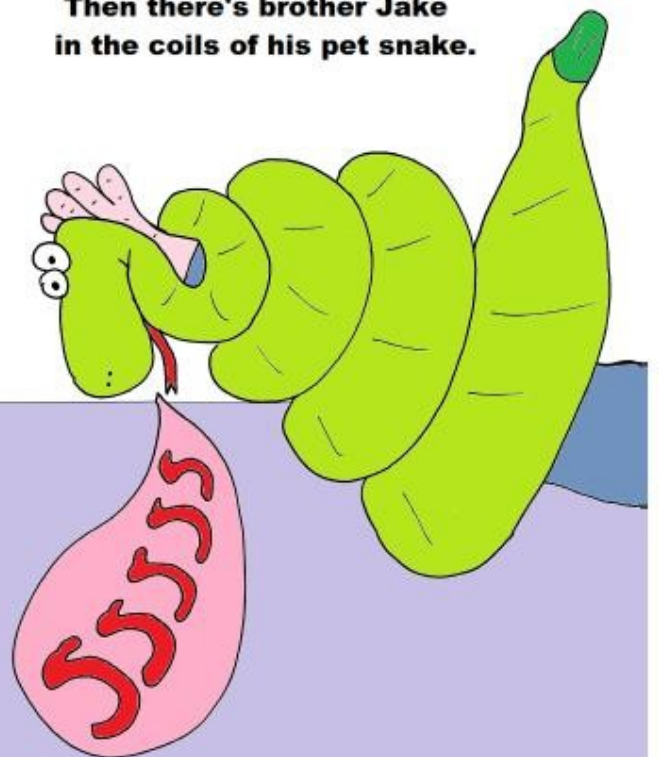
**What if...
Old Grandpa Jo
has a black
squawking crow?**



**Maybe my friend Sandeep
spends his time herding sheep.**



**Then there's brother Jake
in the coils of his pet snake.**



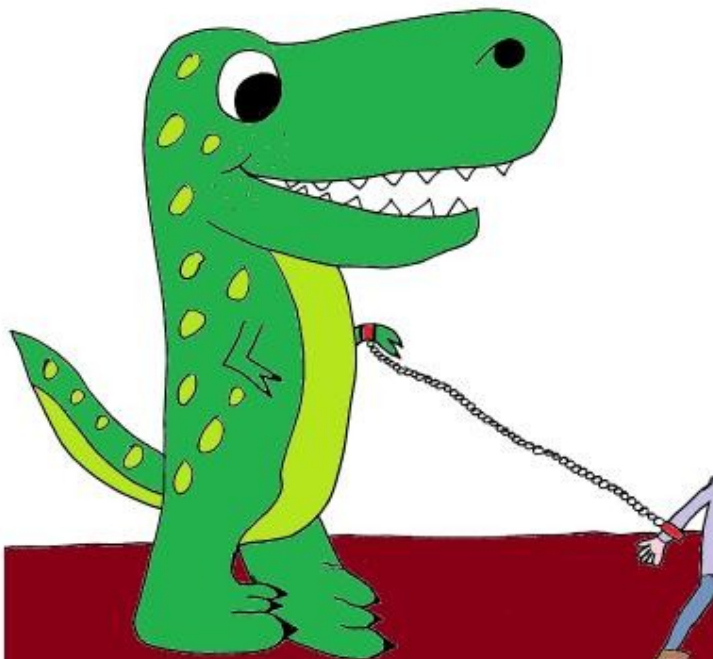
What if auntie Tina
laughed and joked with her hyena?



You should check out uncle Brian
feeding his big, scary lion.



Maybe cousin Lex
might come to play with her T-Rex?



And then there's me, my name is Mark
and I'm in the bath with my pet...

SHARK!!!

