

'Snowy, Snowy!' called Lucy. "Mummy, I can't find Snowy anywhere. She's been out all night." When Lucy came home from school, she asked, "Has Snowy come back?" "No, she hasn't," said Mum. "I'm beginning to get worried about her, cats often go off, but not for so long. What do you think we should do?" "Can we put a notice in the corner shop and tell the police?" suggested Lucy. "Good idea," said Mummy. "Ask Daddy to help you write out the notice and to phone the police." Lucy and Daddy phoned the police and wrote out a description of Snowy for the shop notice board. Next day, Lucy asked the other children at school if they had seen Snowy.

The children took the message home and asked their parents about Snowy. Two days later, Lucy was having her breakfast and feeling sad because she missed Snowy so much, when she heard the hinge of the cat flap creak. She ran to the back door and there was a bedraggled Snowy, she didn't look much like snow, she was so muddy. She made her way to her food bowl. 'Where have you been, Snowy?' asked Lucy as she cuddled her. Snowy replied with a weak meow. "How lovely to have Snowy back!" said Mummy, "We'd better send a message to everyone to tell them to stop looking because Snowy has come home."