

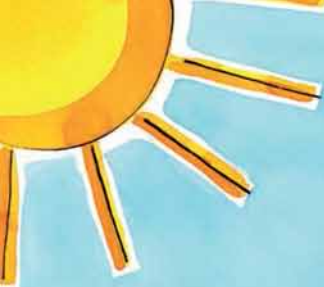


Tummy Trouble at Roberts Farm

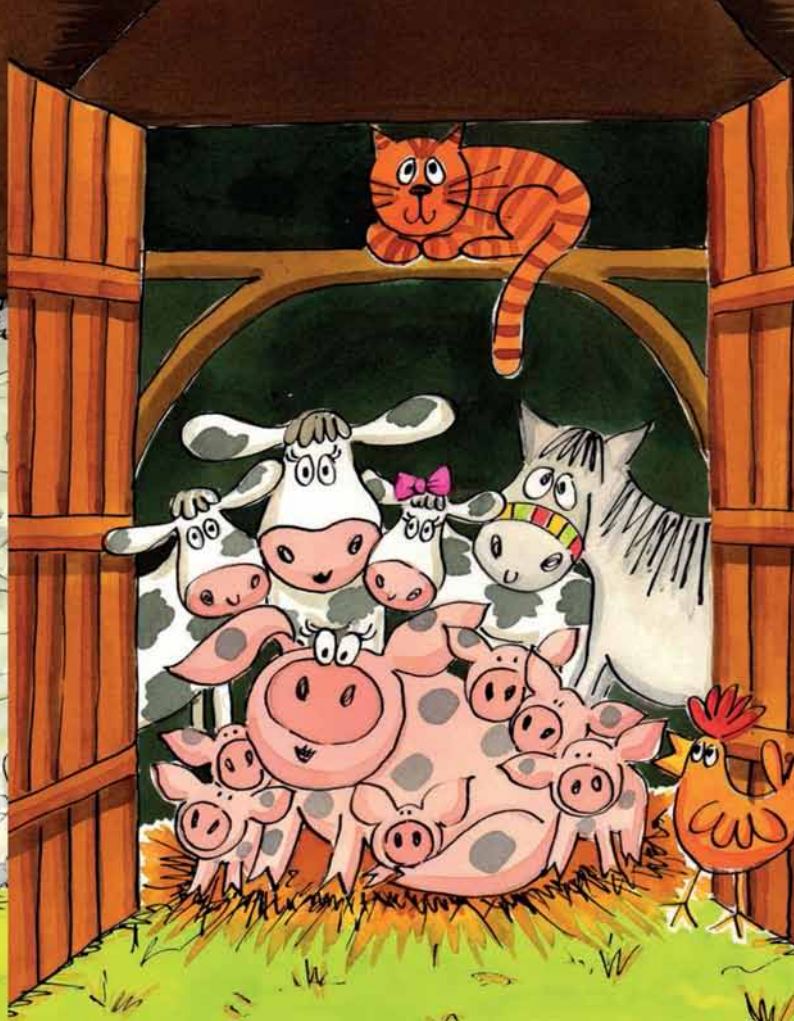


Anya Faulkner

Alison Butler

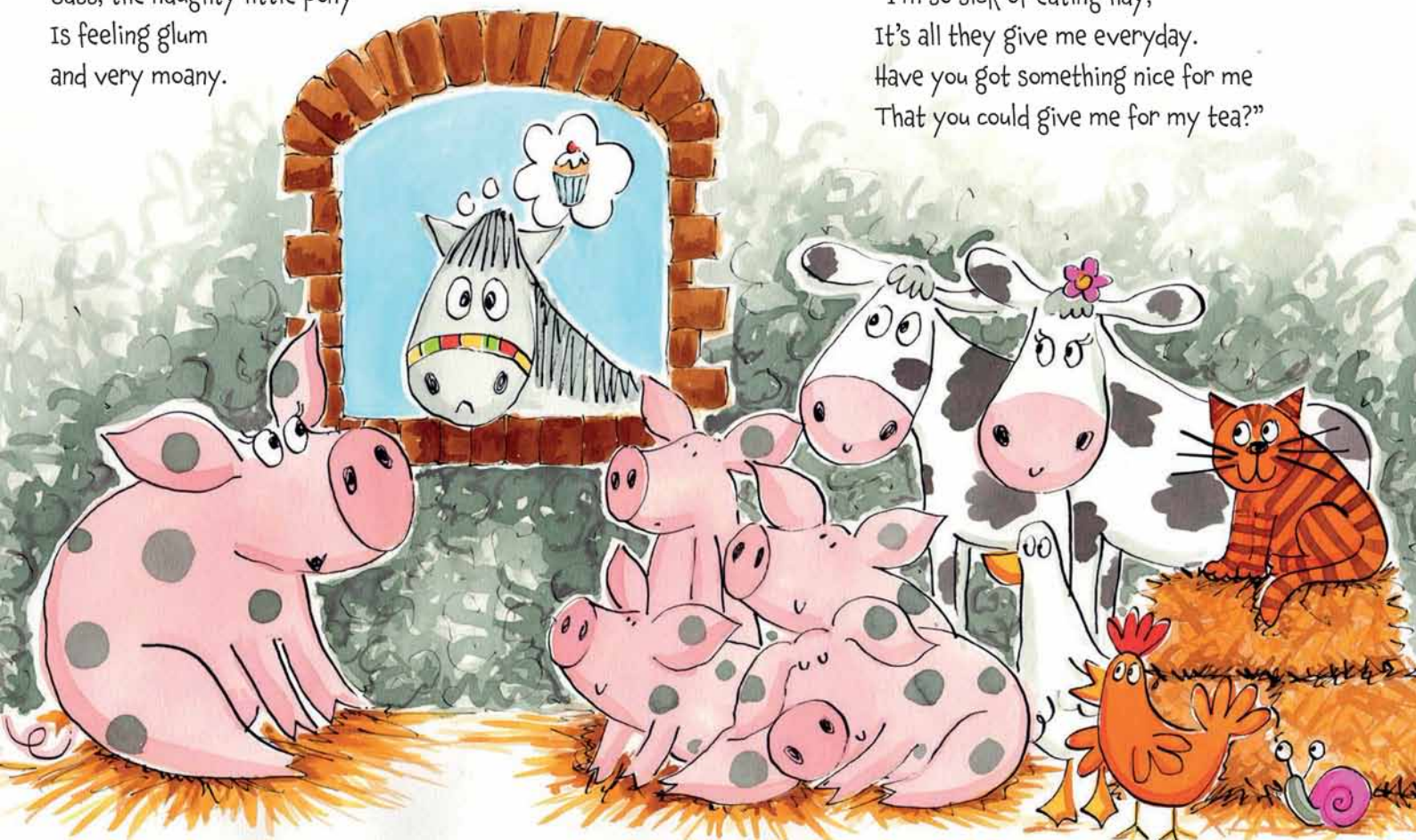


The sun shines down on Roberts Farm.
All the animals are in the barn.
Pokey pig and her six piglets,
The cows, the chickens,
ducks and cygnets.



Cass, the naughty little pony
Is feeling glum
and very moany.

"I'm so sick of eating hay,
It's all they give me everyday.
Have you got something nice for me
That you could give me for my tea?"

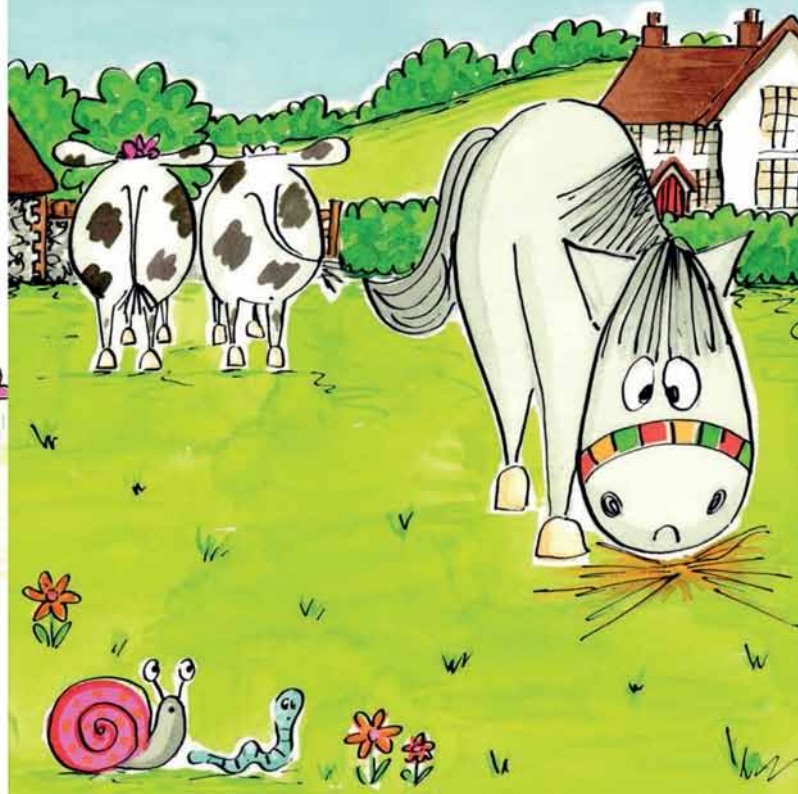


“Your tummy will get
you into trouble!”

Said Pokey Pig, in her mud puddle.

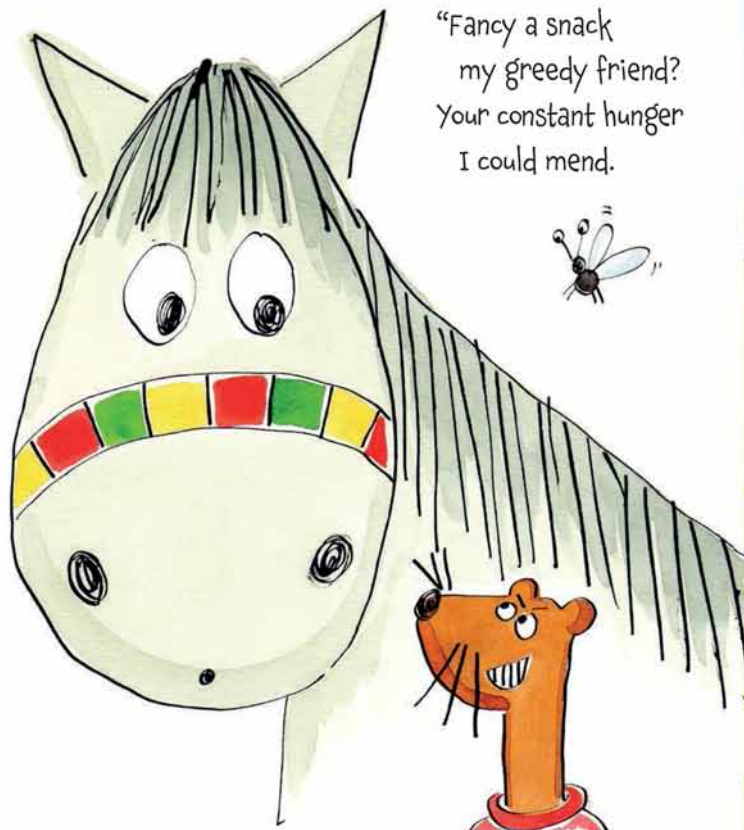


The cows agreed and turned away
So Cass walked back to eat his hay.



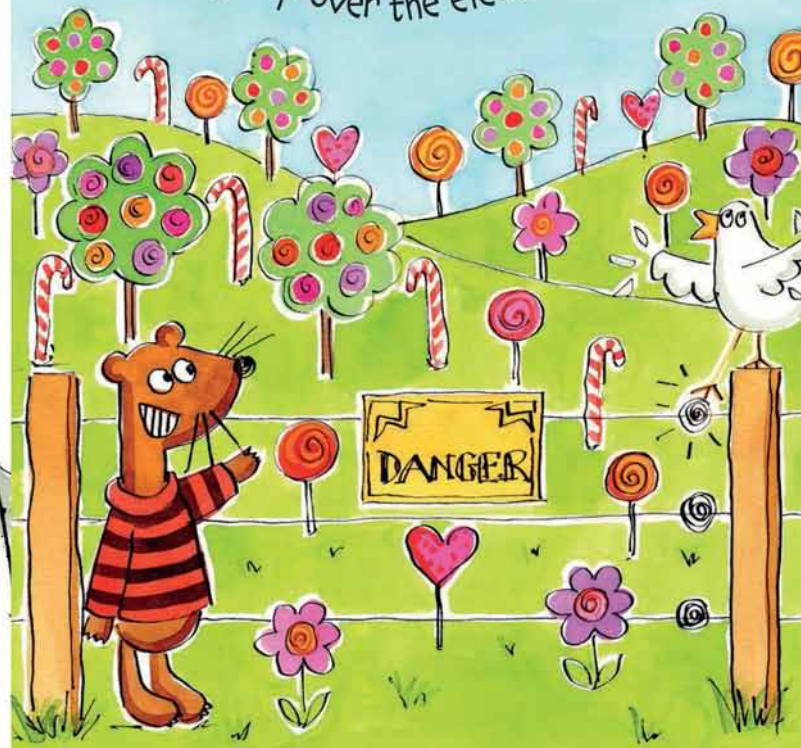
He stopped a minute, then he spied
A sneaky weasel by his side.

"Fancy a snack
my greedy friend?
Your constant hunger
I could mend."



If you want
what you desire

Just jump over the electric wire!"



"For over in the neighbour's fields
Are all your favourite types of meals.

Pony nuts and sticky sweets,
All the things you love to eat!"

