Hugs in the City

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This book belongs to

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My name is Jilly.

Today, I hugged most of the cats in town!
I hugged the neighbor’s cat, Ben.

Ben said, “Meow?”

MEOW?
I hugged the old cat who lives under the park bench. He squiggled and he wriggled.
I hugged Mrs Lilly’s tubby, ginger cat.

He licked my face. “Slurp, slurp, slurp.”

SLURP!
I hugged the cat who eats outside the fish and chips shop.

He went,

OM, NOM, NOM.
I even hugged the grumpy cat who doesn’t like hugs!

He yowled and yowled!

YOWL!
I hugged a long cat.

I hugged a short cat.

I hugged an old cat.

I hugged a young cat.
I hugged a Mommy cat, and every kitten she had.
I tried to hug the big cats at the zoo,
but the zookeeper said, NO!
I climbed on the bus and hugged the cat that was hiding in an old lady’s bag.

The old lady shrieked! **SHRIEKK!**
I went home and got into bed.

YAWN!
Some furry things snuck in... and hugged me.