

Greedy Cat

at the **MARKET**



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for their kind permission to re-release Greedy Cat.*

*We hope another generation of New Zealand
children will enjoy his adventures.*

“Nan will be here soon to get Poppy,” said Mum.

“Oh, no,” said Katie. “Greedy cat won’t like that. He’s good friends with Poppy now.”

Poppy had been staying at Katie’s house while Nan was on holiday.

“Can we have a goodbye lunch?” Katie asked Mum. “Dog biscuits for Poppy, cat biscuits for Greedy Cat, and sandwiches and a cake for us. Nan loves cream cakes.”

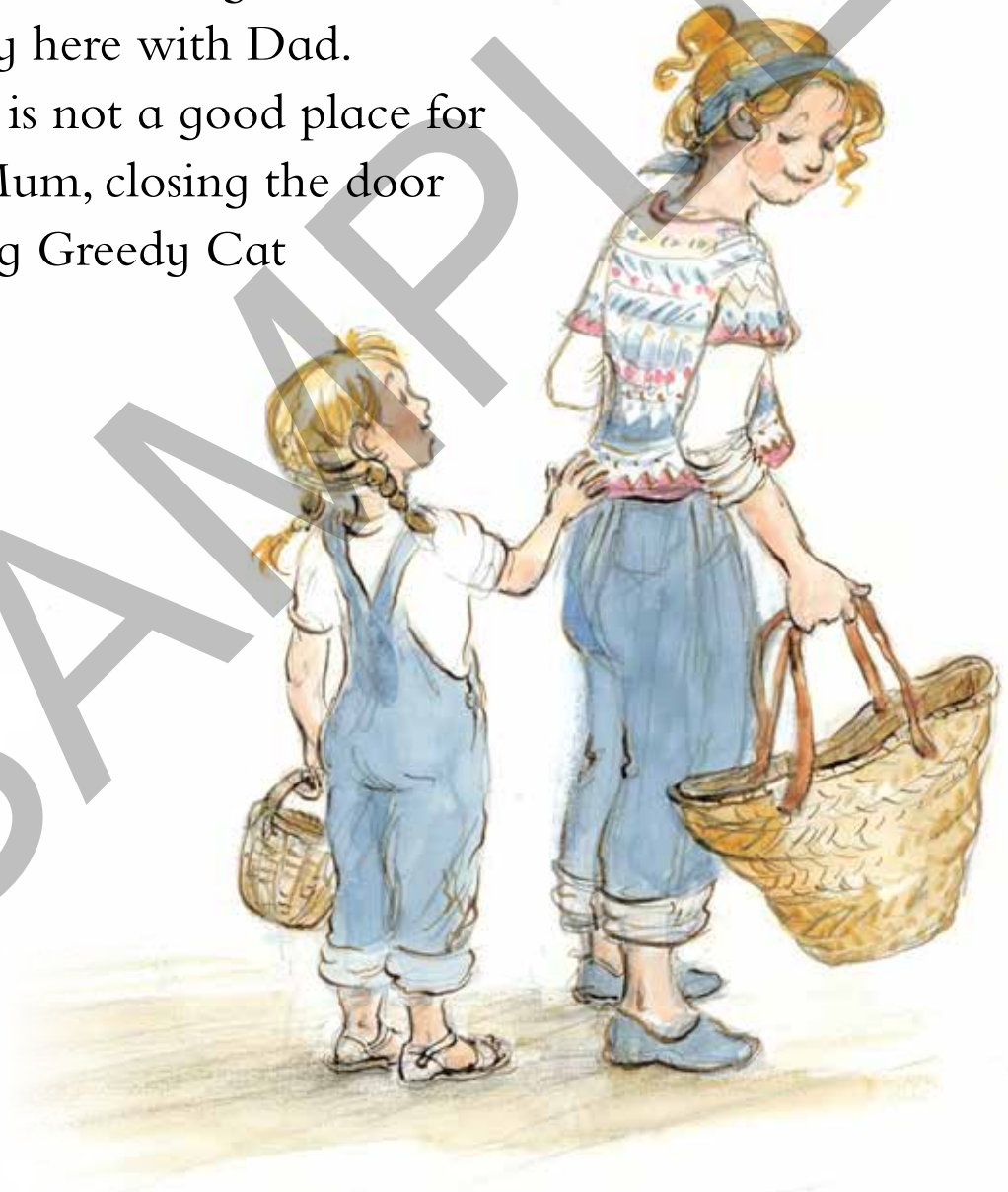
“That’s a good idea,” Mum replied. “We’ll buy a cake at the market. We can take Poppy with us. She could do with a walk. I’ll tell Dad.”



Katie got Poppy's lead. Greedy Cat rubbed his head against Mum's legs.

“Meow. Meow.”

“No! You're not coming. You can stay here with Dad. The market is not a good place for you,” said Mum, closing the door and shutting Greedy Cat inside.



Mum and Katie walked with Poppy
to the market.

Katie could smell sausages.



“Kia ora!” called the
hot dog man.

“Nice morning!” said the
woman at the vegetable
stall.



They came to the stall that had Nan's favourite cakes. While Mum chatted with the stallholder, Katie looked at all the different cakes.



There were so many shapes, sizes, and flavours - some had icing, some had decorations on top, and some were filled with cream and strawberry jam. Katie couldn't decide which cake was her favourite.