

Cat loves Bennett's roof.
So does Mouse. And Fox. And Squirrel, too...

"It's my roof!"

"No, it's mine!"

But when all the animals climb up to claim it,
something unexpected happens...

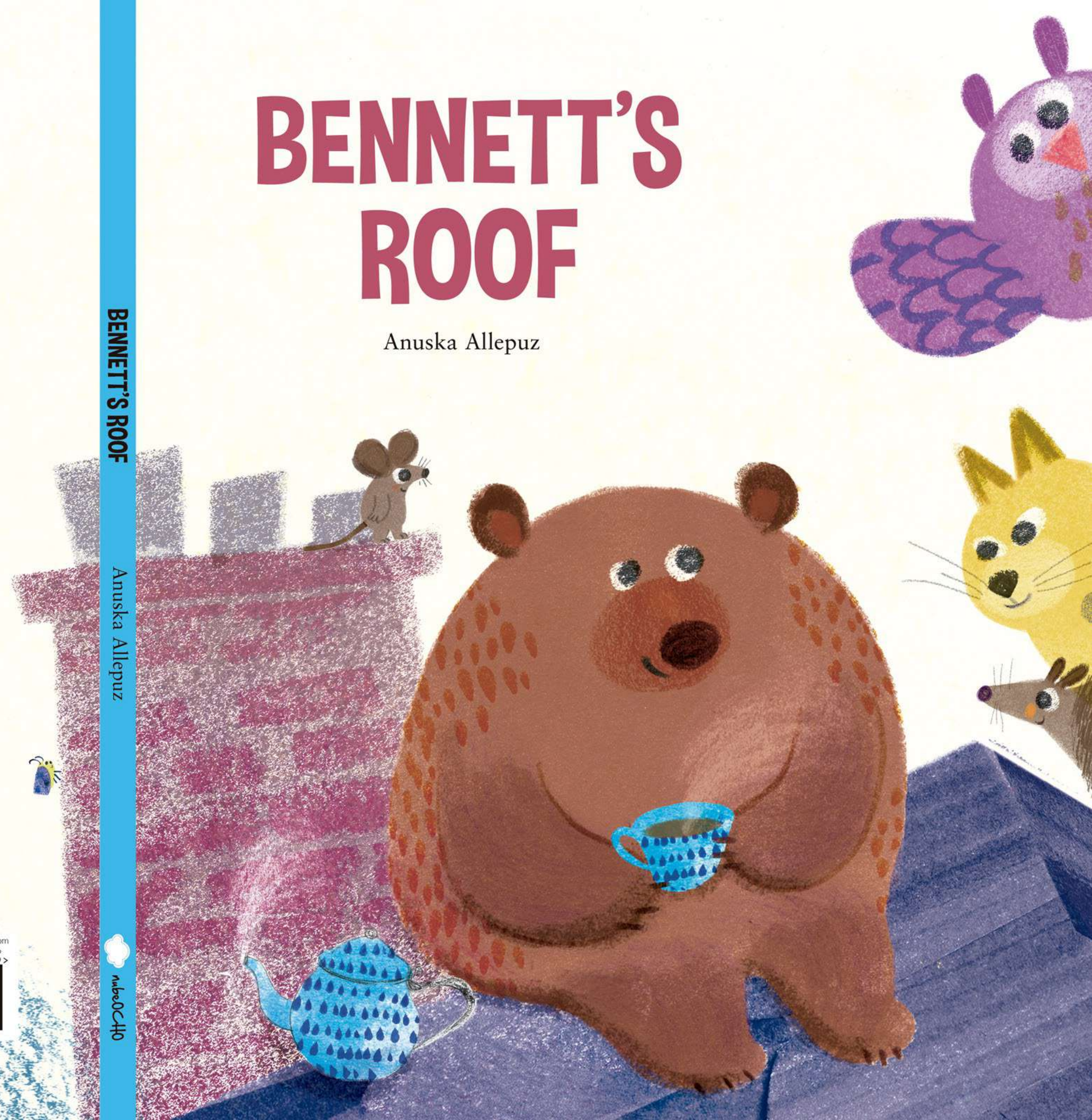
BENNETT'S ROOF

Anuska Allepuz

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*To Luka and Noah, who know
that the most beautiful thing is sharing.*

Anuska Allepuz



Bennett's Roof
Somos8 Series

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Cat loved Bennett's roof.

"This is my favorite roof," he said, as he sprang from shingle to shingle.



Mouse jumped up onto Bennett's roof,
too, and he eyed Cat mistrustfully.

"This is my roof, Cat. Find some other
shingles to play on."

"You're mistaken, Mouse. It's mine!"



Just then, Fox bounded over.

“Cat, Mouse, this is my roof. Beat it!”

“I was here before anyone else!” Cat yowled. “It’s my roof, and I love it!”



“Oh, no, it’s not. It’s mine!” cried Squirrel, who’d just scampered up.



“What are you all doing here?” asked Owl, swooping in for a landing. “This is my roof.”

“No, it isn’t!” cried Fox.

“You’re darn right it isn’t. It’s mine!” Mouse proclaimed.

“You mean it’s my roof!” squealed Squirrel.

“It’s mine!” Cat hissed sharply.





Just then...

“Nuh-uh, nuh-uh, nuh-uh... This is my roof!” Moth peeped in protest.



“What in the world...?” cried Mother Hedgehog, hopping up onto the roof.



“Our roof sure is crowded today!” Father Hedgehog remarked.



“This is our roof. And if you don’t mind, we’d like a little privacy,” Little Hedgehog concluded.

“Now everybody scram!” the three exclaimed in unison.

Cat, Mouse, Fox, Squirrel, Owl, Moth, and Father
Hedgehog all began arguing.

“This is my roof!”

“I was here first!”

“It’s mine!”

“I saw it first...”

“This has always been my roof!”

Nobody wanted to leave Bennett’s roof. It was
so crowded, not even a flea could have fit.

But just then...

