

CELESTE

and

VIVALDI

the music loving cat

CELESTE AND THE SWAN

SUE WINDOS HARRIS

Celeste And The Swan

Down in Heybridge Creek there was a little boat called Houseboat Pig. It had a blue hull and white walls, a yellow door and windows all around. It belonged to a little girl called Celeste who lived there with Vivaldi, the music loving cat. Vivaldi was a little black cat and the thing he loved doing most of all was playing the flute. sometimes on a nice warm evening Celeste and Vivaldi would sit on the deck and Vivaldi would play the flute while Celeste gazed dreamily at the water.



One evening when Vivaldi was playing a lovely tune, a big white bird came walking along the mud. It had big, orange feet that went shlump, shlump as it walked. its big white body swayed from side to side and to tell you the truth it looked a bit silly and clumsy.



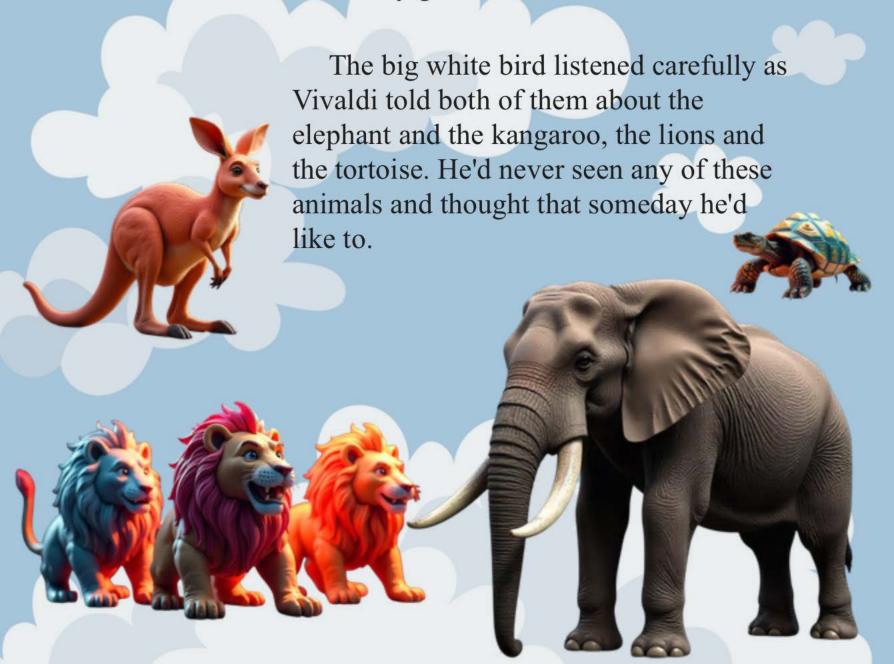
"Very nice tune," it said. "What's it called?"

"It's called The Swan," said Vivaldi. who knew a lot about music.

"Lovely," said the big white bird. "It reminds me of my dear mother. Who's it by?"

Celeste didn't know but Vivaldi did.

"It's by a French composer called Saint Saens. He wrote music about lots of animals. Really good tunes."





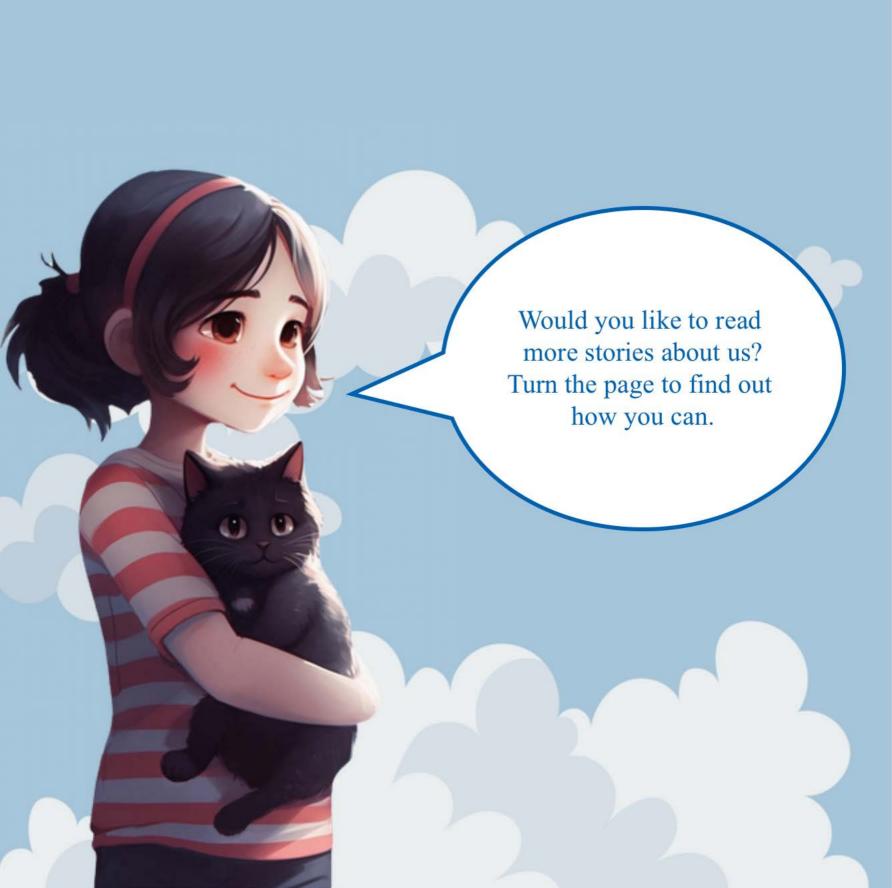
Celeste couldn't help saying "you're so beautiful"

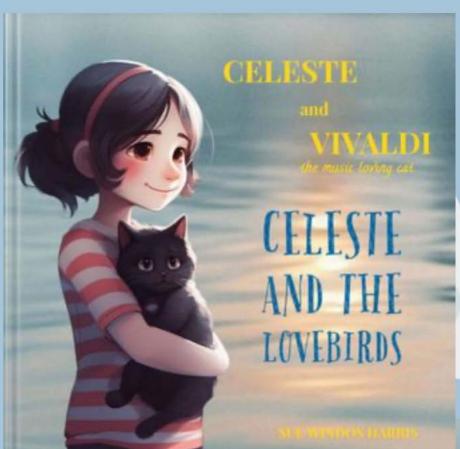
and the big white bird said "thank you. That's very kind of you. Now I really must be off. I HAVE enjoyed talking to you. Goodbye."

Celeste and Vivaldi waved as the lovely white bird floated away then Celeste said "wasn't he nice? I wonder what kind of bird he was."

"That," said Vivaldi "was a swan" and picking up his flute he began to play.







To read this book click here



To read this book click here



