

CELESTE

and

VIVALDI

the music loving cat

CELESTE'S COUSTNS

SUE WINDOS HARRIS

Celeste's Cousins

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.

One day Celeste said to Vivaldi "my cousins are coming today. They're called Henry, Sebastian and Madeline."

"What do they like to do?" asked Vivaldi.

"Henry and Sebastian like trains and Madeline's just a little baby," said Celeste "and here they are!"

Henry and Sebastian had brought their train set and they set it up on the deck. Celeste and Vivaldi watched the train going round and round the track.



Madeline just slept.



Henry and Sebastian were hungry and said they'd like fish for lunch. Vivaldi was very pleased.

Madeline just slept.



Henry and Sebastian and Celeste had a swim when the tide came in while Vivaldi watched from the deck.

Madeline just slept.



Sebastian had a sleep in the afternoon and Vivaldi curled up with him. Madeline slept too.

Before tea, Henry, Sebastian and Celeste went to the park and played on the swings and the slide and the roundabout while Vivaldi looked after Madeline.

Madeline just slept.



For tea they all had cheese sandwiches and ham sandwiches and chocolate cake and walnut cake and orange juice to finish.

Madeline just slept.

After tea Vivaldi played some music that sounded like a train and Henry, Sebastian and Celeste chugged around the deck pretending to be trains.



Madeline woke up. She began to cry.

"What do we do?" asked Vivaldi. "She's crying."

Celeste changed her nappy.

But Madeline cried.

Henry gave her some milk.

But Madeline cried.

Sebastian shook her little rattle.

Then Vivaldi played something sweet and low on his flute and Madeline stopped crying and smiled. She chuckled and chortled and smiled some more.



"Aaah," said Celeste and Henry and Sebastian and they all took turns to kiss her on the head.

And then it really was time to go. Celeste and Vivaldi said good-bye to Henry and Sebastian and waved as they walked up the path away from the boat.

And Madeline slept.





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