

# Meww Town



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# Chapter 1



Bella the kitty cat **raced** through Meow Town. Today was a good day. It was a good day because Bella had the most purrfect idea ever! Her tail wiggled with excitement. She couldn't wait to tell her **friends** her idea.



But where were her friends?

Bella ran over and looked by the water bowl fountain. But her friends weren't there.



Bella darted between the houses of  
**Meow Town.**

She looked in the cake shop. But they weren't there, either.

She **bounded** over Windmill Bridge and leaped over the stepping-stone path of Squeaky Creek.



Then Bella turned a corner, and at last she **spotted** her friends. They were lying outside on the grass by the pond. It was one of the **nicest** places in all of Meow Town.







Margo, Pickles and Abby Tabby were Bella's best friends.

Margo loved **pretty** and **sparkly** things.

And today, she wore a pair of pointy sunglasses and was brushing her long, soft fur by the pond.



Pickles loved **collecting** things. Socks, feathers, lint, rocks and bugs.



Today, she was trying to catch a **cricket** in the grass for her bug collection.

Abby Tabby loved . . . doing **nothing**.  
Today, the big, stripy cat was napping in the sunshine.







And Bella  
loved to go on  
**adventures!**

'I just had the **best** idea for what we can do today!' Bella said when she reached her friends by the pond.

'Is it to go shopping?' Margo asked excitedly. 'I need a new brush.'

'You already have lots of fur brushes,' said Pickles. 'Five of them.'

‘No,’ said Bella. ‘That’s not my idea.’

‘Is it to lie here in the sun?’ murmured Abby Tabby. Then she stretched out and started to fall back to sleep.

‘Nope,’ said Bella. She paused for suspense. Then she said loudly, ‘My idea is to go—’

‘Please tell me you’re not going on an adventure,’ came a **sly** voice from the shadows of a tree.



Bella stopped. Her tail twitched. She knew who the voice belonged to. Bella turned, crossing her paws over her chest.

‘What do you want, Seth?’

Slinking over to them were not one but two *hairless kitty cats*—Seth and Fluffy.

They were always together, and they always enjoyed causing **trouble.**



'Don't you know that adventures are for dogs, not cats,' said Seth.

'Yeah,' said Fluffy. 'And you are cats.'

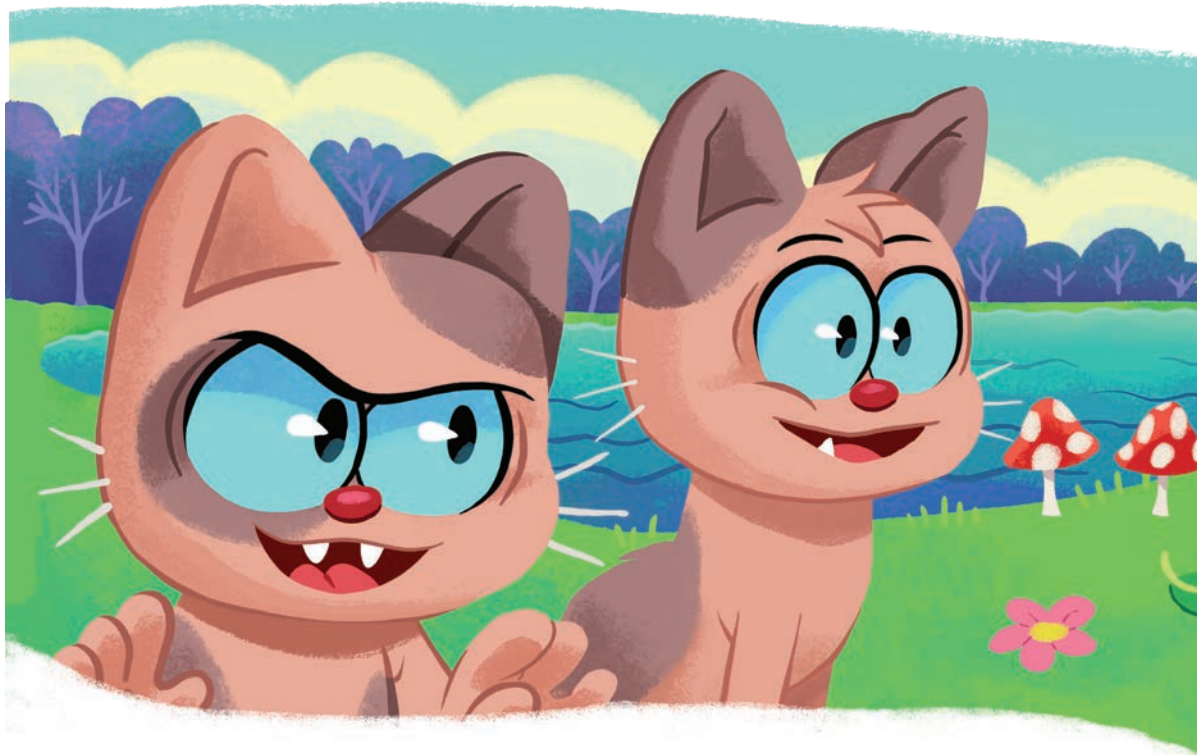
'Adventures can be for *anyone*,' said Margo, glaring at the pair from behind her sunglasses.

'You're not brave enough for adventures,' said Seth.

'You'll probably get—**Hiccup!**—lost,' said Fluffy, letting out a surprise hiccup.

'Or nibbled by the **foxes,**' added Seth.

'Nibbled?' squeaked Pickles. 'Foxes?'





Seth laughed. Fluffy hiccupped.

'The foxes have been gone for months,'  
said Abby Tabby, sitting up.



'I heard they've been seen in the Mud Woods,' said Seth.

'Yeah,' said Fluffy. 'They looked really scary.'

Bella paused. 'Wait, you've seen them?' she said. 'You're supposed to report any fox sightings to the mayor.'

Seth nudged Fluffy in the ribs.

'Uh, I mean . . . no,' Fluffy said. She hiccupped again. 'It must have been a

pair of orange . . . rocks.'

Then the **hairless cats** raced off,  
heading in the direction of Furry Purry  
Hill.

Bella and her friends watched as the cats  
disappeared.

'That was weird,' said Abby Tabby.

'Never mind them,' Bella said. 'Let's go  
pack for our adventure!'