


CATHERINE
CAWTHORNE

MIKE
BYRNE

OH NO, FLO!



A FUNNY FARMYARD FIASCO!



Farmer loved looking
after her animals.

Every day...



of every week...




of every month...



of every year...



Farmer did all the jobs that needed to be done.
And she did them *just* right.



But most of all,
Farmer loved
looking after Flo...

and she always gave the **BEST** tummy rubs.

Except one morning, when Flo went to find breakfast...
There was no food. No tummy rub.
And **NO FARMER.**



Where was she?
And what was that **AWFUL** noise?



OH NO! If Farmer
needed to stay in bed,
who would run the farm?

Luckily, Flo knew just the **DOG** for the job...

Flo was getting in the swing of it now!

Next was:

JOB NUMBER 3:
Pull up the cow.



MOOI!
Oh no, Flo!

Why did Farmer even
need to dangle Cow
in mid-air?

Flo had forgotten,
but she felt sure there
MUST be a good reason.



Flo had almost forgotten!
There was in fact one last job
on the list...

JOB NUMBER 8:
Water the FARMER!



WHOOOPS!
Oh no, Flo!

Flo *did* do all the jobs that
needed to be done...



WELL DONE,
FLO!



Even if she didn't get
them quite right!