



Mrs Hope was next to get up.

"My goodness!" she cried, dropping her mug of tea. She didn't waste any time in calling for Mr Hope.

"Did you know there's a black dog the size of an elephant outside?" she yelled.

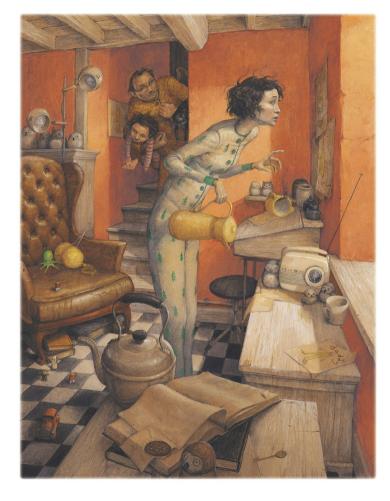
"Yes," said Mr Hope.

"What should we do?" asked Mrs Hope.

"Turn out the lights so it doesn't know we're here!"











Adeline Hope was next to get up.

"My goodness!" she cried, dropping her toothbrush. She didn't waste any time in calling for her parents.

"Did you know there's a black dog the size of a Tyrannosaurus rex outside?"

"Yes," said Mr and Mrs Hope together.
"What should we do?" asked Adeline.

"Close the curtains so it can't see us."















 $M_{
m aurice}$  Hope was next to get up.

"My goodness!" he cried,

dropping his teddy. He didn't waste any time in calling for the family.

"Did you know there's a black dog the size of a Big Jeffy outside?"

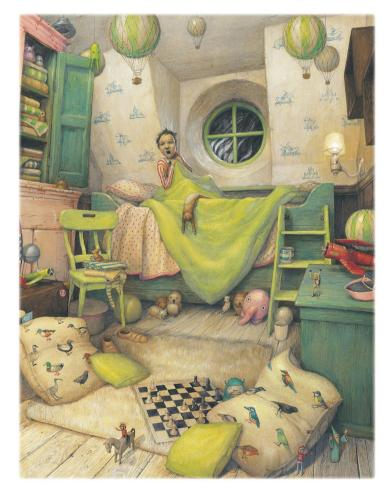
"What's a Big Jeffy?" asked Adeline Hope.

"Never mind that! What should we do?" demanded Maurice Hope.

"Hide under the covers!" they wailed.













It was then that the youngest member of the Hope family, called Small (for short),

noticed that there was something going on.

"What are you lot doing under there?"

"We're hiding from the Black Dog!" they whispered.

"Oh, you are such sillies," said Small, opening the front door.

"Don't go out there!" gasped her family.

"The hound will eat you up!"

"It'll munch your head!"

"It'll crunch your bones!"

But Small had gone anyway.









