Hey, That's My Ball!

- 1. It was a beautiful day for her walk, and Sephy the Clumber Spaniel wondered just how many balls she might find. Her nose twitched with excitement.
- 2. Sephy had plenty of her own balls already. Great big stacks of them. But every time she found a new ball on a walk, it was always more exciting than the one before.

It didn't matter where she found them, or even who they belonged to. She wanted them all.

3. It wasn't long until something caught Sephy's eye. Something that was poking out of a bush.

It was a ball!

This one was white with green spots, and all alone. Maybe someone had lost it.



4. 'That's mine!' said Sephy, before scooping it up in her mouth.

She was delighted with her newfound discovery, but one ball wasn't enough. There was room for another.

- 5. Sephy carried on her walk into the park and saw a Labrador playing with a ball. This one was yellow and fuzzy. It was a tennis ball.
- 6. The ball rolled towards Sephy and hit her paw. Boop!

'That's mine!' she said, before picking up the ball and carrying it proudly in her mouth.

7. 'Hey!' the Labrador barked. 'That's my ball!'



Sephy didn't care and ran off with it. She now had the white spotty ball and the tennis ball in her mouth!



- 8. But two balls weren't enough. There was room for another.
- 9. Sephy continued her walk into town and saw a borzoi playing with a ball. This one was shiny and red and bounced really high.
- 10. Sephy could see the ball bouncing towards her. Boing! Boing! Boing!

'That's mine!' she said, and the ball bounced straight into Sephy's mouth.

11. 'Hey!' the borzoi barked.

'That's my ball!'

Sephy didn't care and ran off with it. She now had the white spotty ball, the tennis ball, and the red ball -- all in her mouth!



- 12. But three balls weren't enough. There was room for another.
- 13. Sephy arrived at the beach and saw a setter playing with a ball. This one was blue and noisy. It was a squeaky ball.
- 14. Sephy liked the noises the ball made. Squeak squeak!

'That's mine!' she said, before running to the ball and snatching it up in her mouth.

15. 'Hey!' the setter barked.

'That's my ball!'

Sephy didn't care and ran off with it.

She now had the white spotty ball, the tennis ball, the red ball *and* the blue ball -- all in her mouth!



- 16. Four balls were probably enough, there wasn't room for any more. It was time to go home.
- 17. On her way back, Sephy saw another dog. However, this one wasn't playing with any ball. This dog, a Bedlington terrier, was whimpering. He was upset.

'What's wrong?' asked Sephy.

'I've lost my favourite ball! It's white and has green spots. Have you seen it?' he replied.

18. Sephy knew the ball, it was the first one she had found!

As much as she wanted to keep all of the balls to herself, including that white spotty ball, Sephy didn't like how sad this dog was.

She knew that she'd be just as upset if she lost any of her balls.

19. 'I found your ball!' said Sephy.

She presented the white spotty ball and nudged it with her freckly snout.

'Thank you so much!' replied the dog, wagging his tail and skipping around.

20. Sephy liked seeing how overjoyed he was. In fact, she felt even happier than when she first found that ball.

It made her think about the other dogs whose balls she had taken. Maybe they were sad too.

Sephy gave it a lot of thought and knew what she wanted to do.

21. She returned to each dog, handing back their balls with an apology.

'I'm sorry for taking your balls!' said Sephy.

'Do you want to play?'

The dogs wagged their tails in joy and accepted her invitation.

'If you wanted to play with them too, you only had to ask!' the labrador replied.

'Now let's play!'

22. With all of the balls returned, Sephy and her new friends played together for hours.

She thought it was much more fun than playing with the balls by herself.

23. It was exhausting work playing and returning those balls. Sephy's tummy started to rumble. She was hungry!

There was only one thing for it. It was time to go home and tuck into a big plate of the best balls—the no-other-ball-compares balls, the 100% greatest balls of all time balls...

24. MEATBALLS!