

## On Four Feet

Ping was a very big cat and a very old cat. He	12
liked to sleep, and sleep, and sleep.	19
One day Ping was doing what he liked to do	29
sleep. When something hit him on the head,	37
something very big.	40
“Ouch!” said Ping. “What hit me?”	46
There was Ling on Ping’s head.	52
Ling was a cat, too. Ling had jumped out of a	63
window to get away from Stevie. Now Ling was	72
on Ping’s head.	75