



Just then he heard his Ma's voice, "Laddie, son that was not nice." Ma's voice came from somewhere in the clouds. Laddie knew he had done wrong. Just then there was a sharp crack and the fence post that Laddie was leaning on split in two.

Suddenly Laddie found himself wedged in the fence with his two front paws in Mrs Armina's yard. He wiggled his back legs and found that he was inching further on to Mrs Armina's side. This was not good. Any moment now Mrs Armina would return with her huge broom and take a swipe at him. He was in big trouble. Laddie sucked in his breath and pulled and suddenly he was free. Free at last but on the wrong side of the fence. "Watch out Laddie. I think she is coming back," Ruby called out from somewhere behind him in an excited but scared voice. Laddie noticed that the side gate to Mrs Armina's yard was ajar. He decided to get to the kerb and make his way home. As he neared the gate he heard a whoosh as a shoe came flying through the air narrowly missing him. Mrs Armina was back and cackling angrily. It was time to go... go.... go...





Laddie ran through the gate like his tail was on fire. He ran to the kerb, then ran to the end of the street and kept on running till he had left nasty old Mrs Armina and her yard well behind.

But Laddie was well and truly lost.

Laddie looked around. The houses seemed so unfamiliar, so unfriendly on this side. A huge doberman came rushing to the fence demanding to know what Laddie was doing on his turf. Laddie was frightened. He crossed the road quickly. He made sure he checked both sides of the road before he crossed. Those cars moved rather quickly.

Laddie came to a row of shops. He was tired and thirsty. A young man on his skateboard came past. He gave Laddie a pat on his head and seeing that Laddie looked thirsty, let him have the rest of his ice cream. Laddie licked and licked at the ice cream until it was gone in seconds. Laddie loved ice cream and would always howl excitedly when the **Home Ice cream** man went past at midday. Mrs Armina would shush him loudly from her side of the fence. Today there was no **Home Ice cream** and not even Mrs Armina to shush him but where was home. Laddie was lost.

