Bobby is my dog. I love him. He can roll on the floor. He can play balls with me. He can look after my house when I am out. Bobby is very clever. But sometimes he isn't.

One day Bobby runs away. He is out for three days. After he comes back, I tie him to a tree and give him some food. Bobby begins to eat. But then he stops. He sees a fox. The fox is looking at his food. Bobby barks and barks. He wants to catch the fox. But he can't. The fox runs round the tree. Bobby runs after the fox. So the rope goes ground the tree. Of course Bobby can't run. The doc can eat the food. Quickly she eats up the food and runs away.