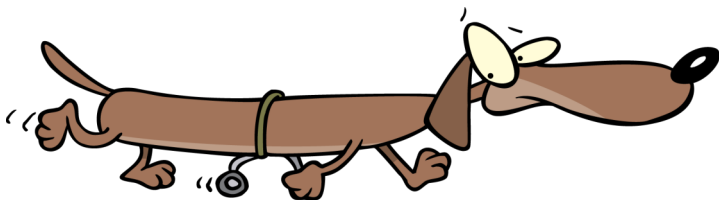
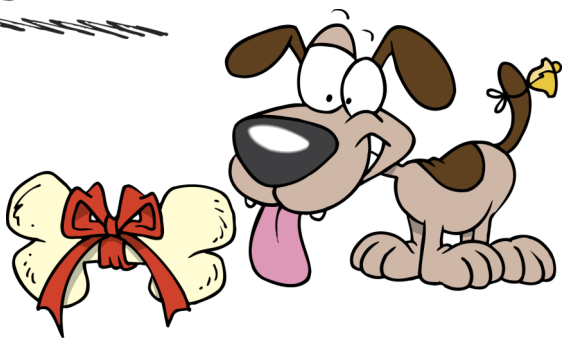
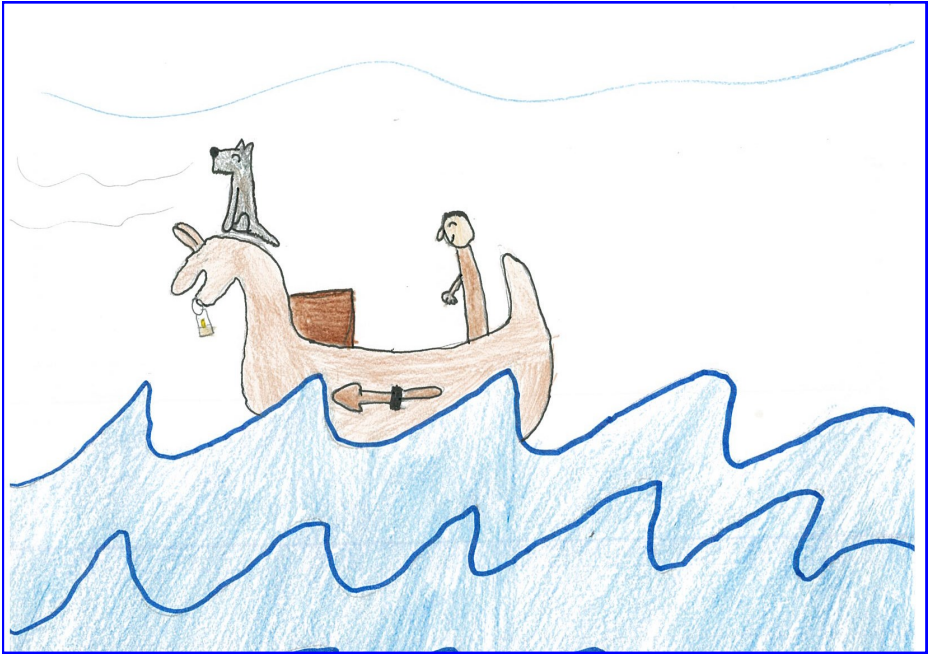


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Phoebe Fitzmaurice, 2016

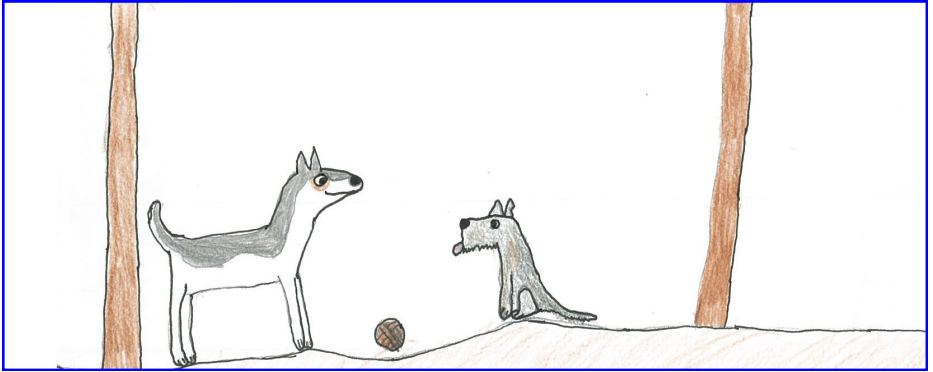
*Folly's master gets taken by the sea monster, can Folly save the day?*





**F**olly licked his lips. The wind was flowing through his scruffy fur. Folly loved being on Master's boat at sea. Living out at sea was amazing and every dog's dream. The best thing about it was that Folly got to spend every single day with his beloved master.

Folly would do anything for Master, including saving his life.

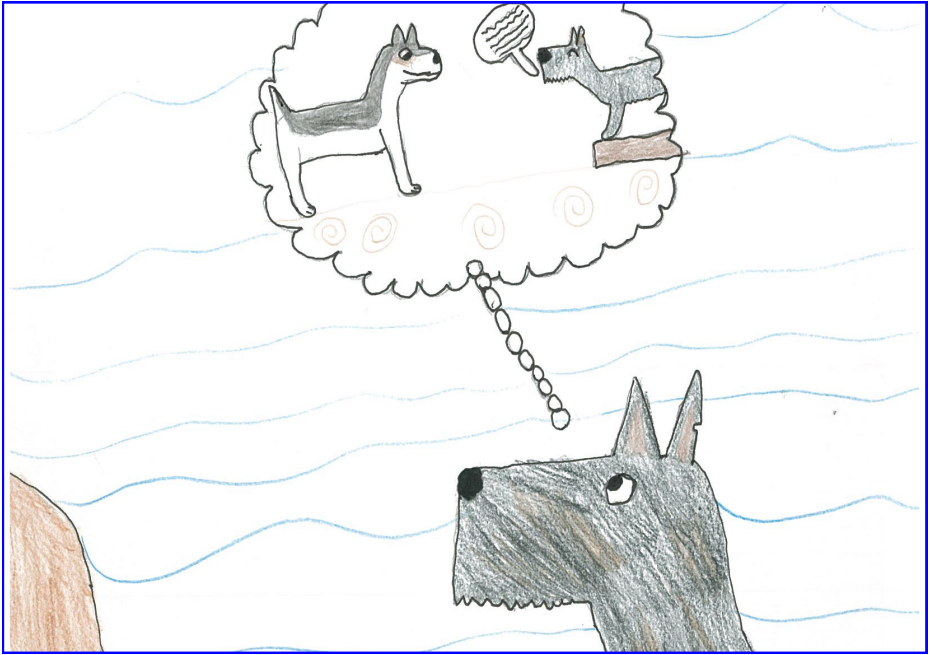


"Ruff, ruff," Folly yapped at Master as he stood at the front of the boat, on top of a wooden serpent statue.

"Alright Fol, we'll be there soon buddy!" yelled Master.

Folly turned to the sea and thought about how lucky he was to be on this boat with Master.

Folly's land dog buddy, Snook the Rat Terrier, always hunted mice for his Master and was happy doing so! Ofcourse, Snook still got love and care, but what dog would WANT to hunt mice? Folly always hung around with Snook whenever Master was getting supplies.



Folly couldn't wait to see Snook again, he would tell Snook of all the new things that had happened at sea.

"Grr-ruff!" Folly barked to Master.

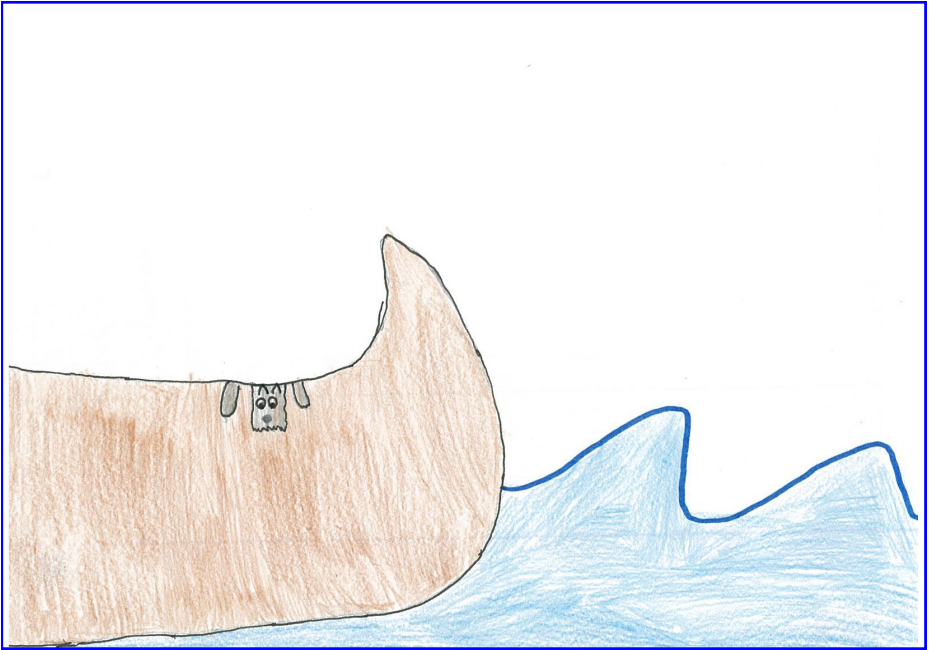
"Aah, I see, you can't wait to see Snook again," Master teased. "Well Folly, you're going to have to wait, you impatient pup!"

Folly turned to Master and gave a high-pitched yap- as he felt something go under the boat...





Folly barked frantically as the boat rocked from side to side. Master was tossed helplessly around like a ragdoll. Just as Master gained his balance, he was thrown overboard and an octopus-like sea creature dragged him away into the deep.



"Aroooooooooooooooooo-ruff!" Folly howled.

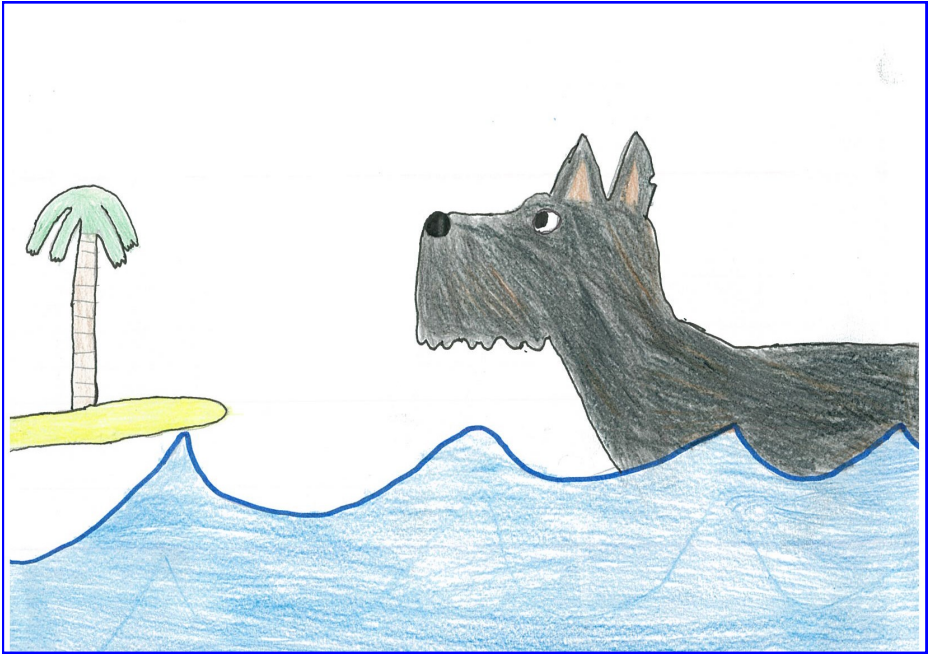
He stopped, paws hanging over the boat...watching...hoping. Folly watched the sea until dark, he wanted Master back. He slunk down to the bottom of the boat and slept.



At dawn, Folly awoke and decided that he would search for Master. He leapt off the boat, looking in every direction.

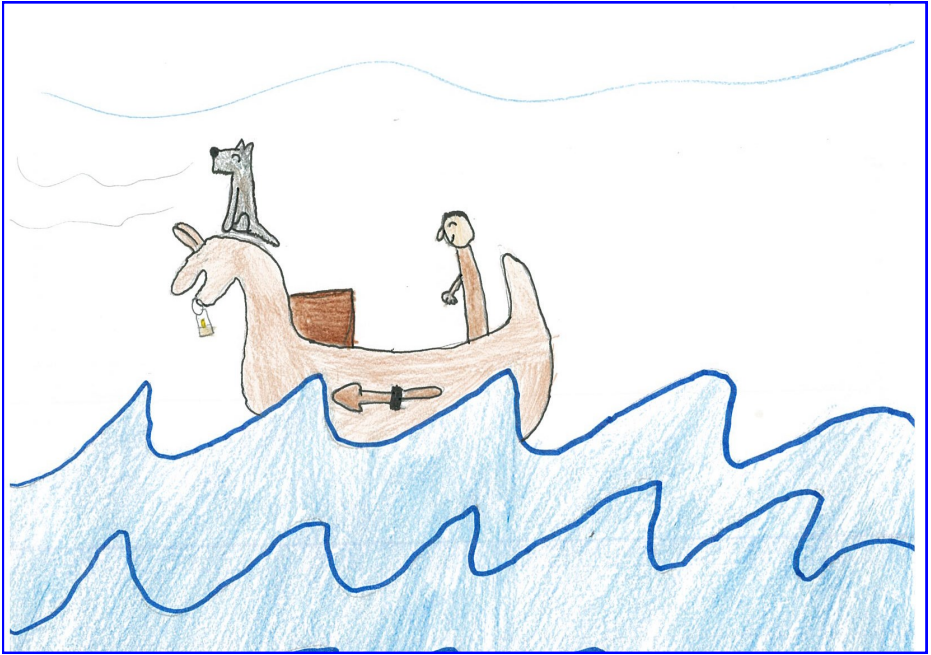
Folly thought about how excited he would be to see Snook and how he never thought he would return home without Master.





Folly swam for days and finally he found a small island. Exhausted, Folly slumped down on the sand and slept once more.

The next day, Folly lifted his scruffy head, yawned and opened his eyes. Soon his eyes adjusted and he saw... The Sea Monster! Folly stumbled back with a yelp followed by a growl. The Sea Monster made no sound, it just lifted one of it's huge arms to reveal... Master!



"Grrr-ruff-ruff!" Folly snarled. The Sea Monster just set Master down on the sand and slowly moved away. Folly bounded towards Master, dumbfounded about it all.

"Ruff-ruff!" Folly happily yapped to Master. "Good boy, Folly, good dog" stated Master as they both dozed off, happy.



## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Phoebe Fitzmaurice lives in Deniliquin, Australia with her mother, her father and her many pets. Phoebe loves dogs as she has seven of them! Their names are Zippy, Max, Sarsha, Lizzy, Fev, Buster and Xena as well as a bird, a cat and an Axolotl/Mexican Walking Fish. She became obsessed with dogs at about one year old and has loved them ever since. *Folly* is the first COMPLETED book she has ever written and also the first book she has illustrated. Phoebe is twelve years old and hopes to write another book!

## **What they said about *Folly...***

*"A little dog attempting to save his master?  
He'd better come to the vet after that!"*

***Dr Chris Brown- Vet/TV Personality***

*'Wonderful book, may even compete with mine!'*

***Michael Morpurgo- Author***

*'Woof (sniff, lick).'*



***My dogs (Zippy, Max,  
Sarsha, Lizzy, Fev, Buster and Xena)***

