

# Reggie's

## PERFECT DAY

by

*Florrie Fishwick*



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*based on an idea by Tanglewood Thrupiece*

*Illustrated by Dr Miriam Stipplebrush*

THE THREADBONE PRESS



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Reggie was a rowing boat. He was in fact a very sad little rowing boat.

Reggie sat rocking from side to side in the wind on the edge of the shore looking glumly out to sea.





*“Ooo I wish could go for a trip with a friend just like I did with Fred. We had such fun on our trips around the harbour.”*

Fred was Reggie's owner a very long time ago. Then he got too old and stopped coming to see him.



Mabel and Maurice were the harbour cats.  
They knew all about Fred. They were just a  
little bit worried so kept an eye on Reggie.





*“I’ve had an idea”* said Mabel. *“We’ll have a word with Cora the crayfish and Xanthe the seal”*. *“What a good idea”* said Maurice. He smiled a huge catlike smile which only a cat can do.



So off they went to find Cora the crayfish and Xanthe the seal. On a rock not too far from where they were, which was not too far from where our story began, sat Xanthe. She listened in a concerned seal sort of way and thought for a moment.





*“I’ve got an idea” she said. “Cora the crayfish and I have some rather special human friends and they all catch crabs near the chip shop and throw them back in. Perhaps they’d like a boat to care for and it might give the crabs a break too.”*





Maurice thought for a moment in a very catlike way as only a cat can do.

*“Well”* he mused. *“If it’s alright with Mabel it’s alright with me”* so off they all went to find Brian, Edna and Amanda.





*“Gosh” said Edna “I’ve always wanted a boat”. “Gosh” said Amanda “perhaps we can charge the other children for trips!”*  
*“Gosh” said Brian “I think I could come up with an equation to make Reggie go faster if we can collect enough fluff”.*



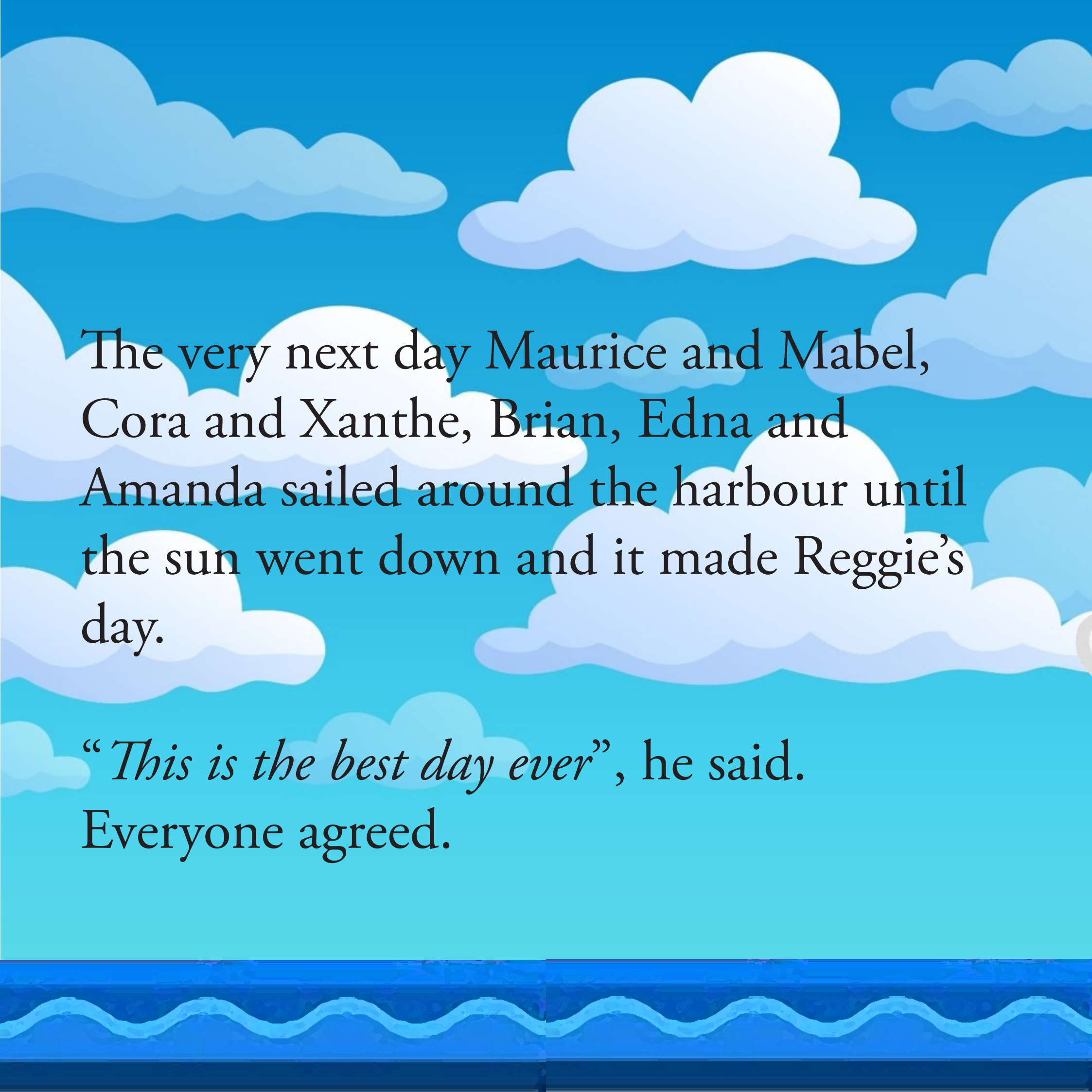
With that everyone went to the shore and found Reggie still looking glumly out to sea. When they explained Reggie was so happy he could have popped a hole in his bottom. But he didn't as that wouldn't do at all if he wanted to stay afloat.





They all spent the next couple of days restoring Reggie to his former glory. Fred would have been very proud.





The very next day Maurice and Mabel,  
Cora and Xanthe, Brian, Edna and  
Amanda sailed around the harbour until  
the sun went down and it made Reggie's  
day.

*“This is the best day ever”,* he said.  
Everyone agreed.







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