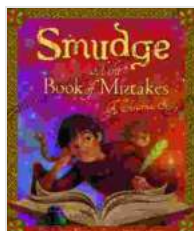


Smudge the Cat and the Christmas of Mistakes: A Story of Love, Forgiveness, and the True Meaning of Christmas



Smudge and the Book of Mistakes: A Christmas Story

by Gloria Whelan

★★★★☆ 4.2 out of 5

Language : English

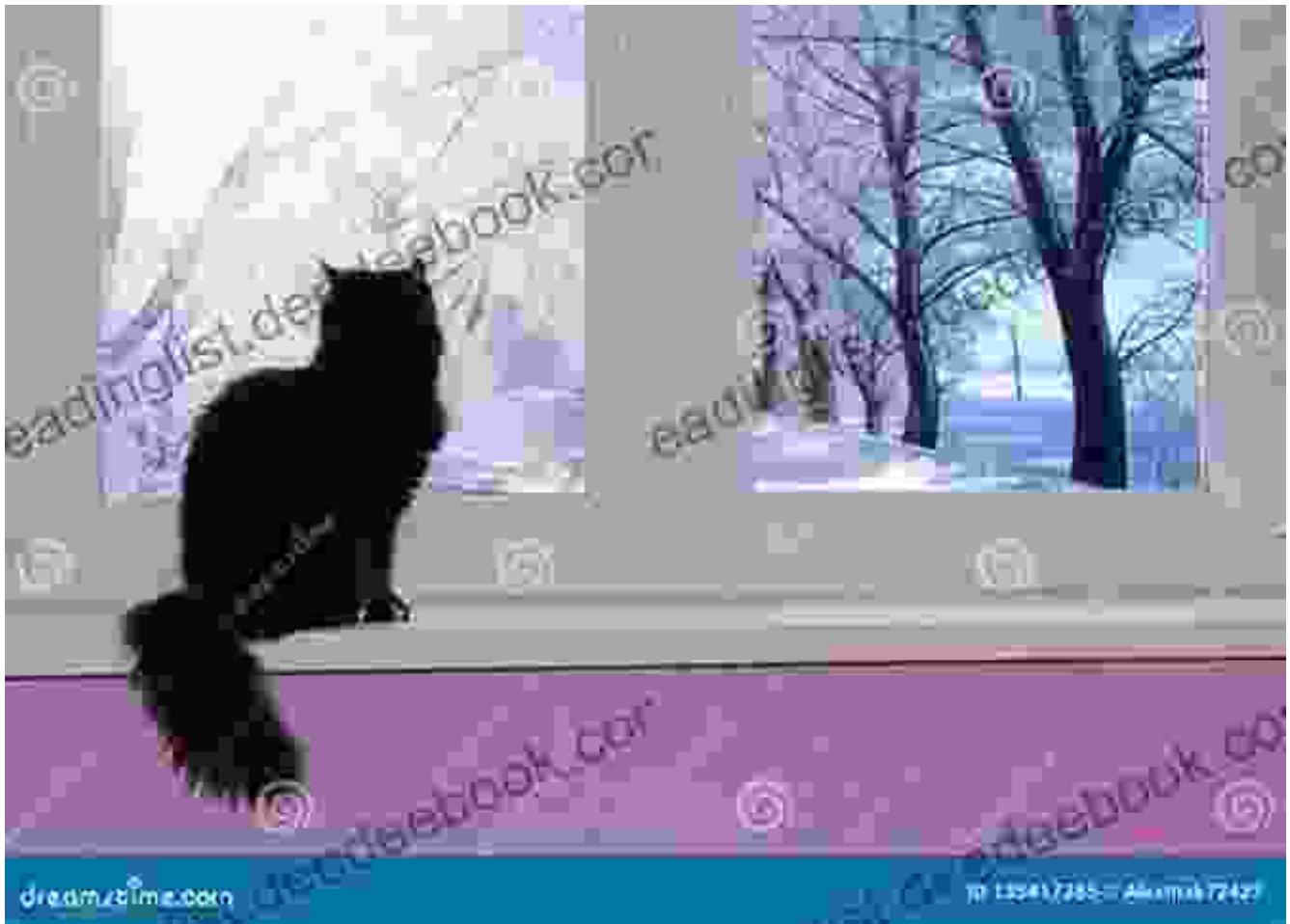
File size : 53909 KB

Text-to-Speech: Enabled

Screen Reader: Supported

Print length : 48 pages





It was Christmas Eve, and all through the house, not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

Well, that's not entirely true. In the cozy living room of a small cottage, a naughty little cat named Smudge was stirring up all sorts of trouble.

Smudge was a beautiful cat, with soft gray fur and piercing green eyes. But he was also a very curious and mischievous cat, and he couldn't resist getting into everything.

On this particular Christmas Eve, Smudge had his sights set on the Christmas tree. It was a beautiful tree, with twinkling lights and shiny

ornaments. Smudge couldn't wait to get his paws on it.

When no one was looking, Smudge jumped up on the coffee table and then onto the Christmas tree. He started to bat at the ornaments, sending them flying in all directions.

The sound of breaking glass filled the air, and Smudge's humans came running. They were horrified to see the mess that Smudge had made.

"Smudge!" his human mother cried. "What have you done?"

Smudge just looked at her with his big, innocent eyes. He didn't seem to understand what all the fuss was about.

His human father sighed. "I guess we'll have to clean this up," he said.

As his humans cleaned up the mess, Smudge sat on the couch and watched them. He felt a little bit bad about what he had done, but he couldn't help but feel a little bit proud of himself too.

After the mess was cleaned up, Smudge's humans went to bed. Smudge curled up on the couch and fell asleep too.

In the middle of the night, Smudge woke up. He was thirsty, so he went to the kitchen to get a drink of water.

As he was drinking, Smudge noticed something out of the corner of his eye. It was a small, white mouse.

The mouse was just as scared of Smudge as Smudge was of him. It turned and ran away as fast as it could.

Smudge chased after the mouse, but he couldn't catch it. The mouse was too fast.

Smudge chased the mouse all over the house. He chased it through the living room, the kitchen, and the dining room.

Finally, the mouse ran into the bedroom and under the bed.

Smudge tried to follow the mouse under the bed, but he was too big. He got stuck.

Smudge started to panic. He meowed and cried, but no one came to help him.

Smudge was stuck under the bed for hours. He was cold and scared and hungry.

Just when Smudge thought he couldn't take it anymore, he heard a noise. He looked up and saw his human mother standing in the doorway.

"Smudge!" his human mother cried. "What are you ng under the bed?"

Smudge meowed and cried and tried to explain what had happened.

His human mother understood what he was saying. She reached down and pulled Smudge out from under the bed.

Smudge was so happy to be free. He rubbed against his human mother's leg and purred.

"I'm so sorry," Smudge said. "I didn't mean to make a mess. I didn't mean to chase the mouse. I just wanted to have some fun."

His human mother smiled. "I know," she said. "I forgive you."

Smudge was so happy that his human mother had forgiven him. He knew that he had made a lot of mistakes that night, but he also knew that his human mother loved him.

Smudge and his human mother went back to bed and fell asleep. Smudge curled up on his human mother's chest and purred himself to sleep.

The next morning, Smudge woke up feeling refreshed and happy. He went to the living room and looked at the Christmas tree.

The Christmas tree was still a little bit messy, but it was still beautiful. Smudge knew that his human mother and father had worked hard to clean up the mess that he had made.

Smudge felt a warm feeling in his heart. He knew that he was a lucky cat to have such loving humans.

Smudge went over to the Christmas tree and rubbed against it. He purred and meowed and showed his human mother and father how much he loved them.

His human mother and father smiled and hugged Smudge. They told him that they loved him too.

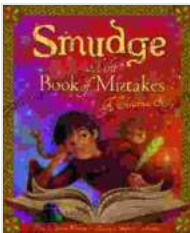
That Christmas, Smudge learned a valuable lesson about love, forgiveness, and the true meaning of Christmas.

He learned that even when he makes mistakes, his human mother and father will always love him.

He learned that forgiveness is a powerful thing, and that it can help to heal even the biggest wounds.

And he learned that the true meaning of Christmas is not about presents or decorations, but about love, forgiveness, and peace on earth.

Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night.



Smudge and the Book of Mistakes: A Christmas Story

by Gloria Whelan

★★★★☆ 4.2 out of 5

Language : English

File size : 53909 KB

Text-to-Speech: Enabled

Screen Reader: Supported

Print length : 48 pages





Unveiling Hidden Crete: A Comprehensive Review of Richard Clark's Notebook

In the tapestry of travel literature, Richard Clark's 'Hidden Crete Notebook' stands as a vibrant thread, inviting readers to unravel the enigmatic beauty of the Greek...



New Addition Subtraction Games Flashcards For Ages Year

Looking for a fun and educational way to help your child learn addition and subtraction? Check out our new addition subtraction games flashcards...