





In a town where I was born, there was a dog who guarded the lighthouse.
His name was Roger McBone. Roger loved guarding the lighthouse. He spent
his days sailing his boat, jumping the waves and chasing noisy seagulls.

He was a very happy dog, living on a very little island.

The island was named the isle of Phillip.



Roger lived by himself on the Isle of Phillip. All of his friends lived in a little village on the Main Land. His best friend Edwin Pat was the local postman. Edwin delivered the mail to Roger by boat. Over the big waves and through the cold winds Edwin always delivered the mail.



to: Rogerz

Free / No
ricker / One

Dear Roger,

I will be celebrating my birthday
this Sunday. I would love you to
come. Meet us at the botanical
garden, 12.00 on the dot.

Best regards Lillian

Botanical gardens
60 * 200
Free / Admit / One
ticket / one / day

One cold morning, Edwin Pat arrived on the island with a beautifully decorated envelope. Roger was very excited! What could it be?

He opened the letter, and a ticket fell out. It was a ticket for Lillian's birthday party. The ticket read 'entrance for one to Lillian picnic'. And with the ticket was a note that read;

'Dear Roger, I will be celebrating my birthday this Sunday. I would love for you to come. Meet us at the Main Land botanical garden, under the giant birch tree at 12pm on the dot. Best regards Lillian Stilton.'

Roger was most excited by the idea of a party. He ran around in circles and jumped for joy. "I love parties," he said. What should I buy for Lillian Mouse, he thought?



The next day, Roger woke to the sound of his alarm clock. It was Sunday morning, the day of Lillian's birthday. Roger had to leave the Isle of Phillip very early to sail to Main Land to buy a birthday gift from the general store.

The general store was owned by Clarita and Robert Catnip.

The shelves were full of everthing from trinkets, to perfume, to flowers, beautiful books and delicious boxes of French chocolates and much , much more.



"Hello," said Roger. I need to buy a present for my friend Lillian Mouse and I don't know what to buy for her? "I know the perfect present," said Clarita Catnip.

"We have just received an order from Daisy Cow in Switzerland of her most expensive Swiss cheese. It is the best cheese in whole village!"

"I have a \$10 note," said Roger excitedly.

"I'll buy your biggest wheel of Swiss cheese," he said with a big smile.



On the way to the party Roger saw all of his, and Lillian's friends.

They were all holding wonderful gifts for her birthday.

Rhonda Rabbit had a lovely sun hat that she had made from straw, Edwin had baked her some fresh bread, Florence had picked some wild flowers from her garden, Clarita and Robbert had chosen a book from their shop, Felix Frog had some fruit he had picked up from the market, Poppy Peacock had knitted a woolen jumper, Paul the parrot was carrying a fresh peach, Inga-Beth Bear was gifting her a homemade handbag and Howden Hedgehog was carrying a floral perfume. And off they went together to Lillian's party.



The botanical garden was beautiful. With flowers blooming in every corner of the park. There were trees from every corner of the earth planted in the garden. The trees were old and had big thick branches and beautiful colourful leaves. It was the most spectacular garden on all of the Mainland, and everyone in the village cared for it like an old friend.



It was bright, and sunny on the day of the party. Lillian had set up the picnic under the oldest and biggest birch tree in the garden. Her picnic rug had lots of cake and beautiful tea pots and tea cups ready for all of her friends to enjoy. At 12pm they all arrived. "Happy Birthday," her friends all cheered.



They had the most wonderful afternoon in the sunshine, talking, playing party games and celebrating Lillian's birthday. After the day was done, they all helped to pack up. With full tummies and big smiles they all headed back to their homes. Roger had the biggest journey to make. He had to make his way back over the cold sea to his quiet little Isle of Phillip.



It was getting dark when he arrived back. So he switched on the lighthouse's big bright light to warn all of the ships and to keep everyone safe. And then he walked up the stairs all the way to his cosy bed. He slept very soundly that night and dreamt about his wonderful day with all of his closest friends.



The end
Lots of love from Lara
2025