

It's Saturday morning. Grandad's fish are hungry.



Go away, Leo! You can't have my fish.

Meow, meow.

Leo is sleepy. He finds a good place to sleep.



Go away, Leo! You can't have my chair.

Leo prefers your chair, Grandad.

At one o'clock, Matt's cousin Poppy arrives. They're playing with Leo in the garden.



Come here, Leo. We've got a toy mouse for you!

Leo prefers that little bird.