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Opening extract from Skimbleshanks The Railway Cat

Written by **T. S. Eliot**

Illustrated by **Arthur Robins**

Published by

Faber Children's Books

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Praise For Macavity

'I love MaCATity.' (Me – It's Macavity.) 'Yes that's what I said, MaCATity, because he looks like my cat and he is a very very funny naughty naughty cheat. And my name is on the cover (Arthur Robins).' Robin, age 4, and mum, Donna

'This was fun to read to my little sister. I read the story and she shouted "Macavity's not there!" a lot and in her loudest voice.' Hal, age 11 'We loved this book! We read it once, then Hazel asked me again the next day to read the story about the cat "they can't find".' Hazel, age 4, and mum, Shona

'I like the funny police dog and the naughty cat!' Otto, age 6

'All the cats are naughty, aren't they – but Macavity is the naughtiest.' Seb, age 4

Skimbleshanks

****** A FABER PICTURE BOOK ******

for Chris and Kate A. R.

From the original collection, 'respectfully dedicated to those friends who have assisted its composition by their encouragement, criticism and suggestions: and in particular to Mr. T. E. Faber, Miss Alison Tandy, Miss Susan Wolcott, Miss Susanna Morley, and the Man in White Spats. O. P.'

Fort published in 1939 in Ald Anton's Book of Practical Cate by Edward and Edwar Ltd. Boomshovy Books, 14-13 Great Recreil Street, London WCIB SAR This edition forst published in 2015 Printed in China All rights reserved 0 5. J. Work, 1939, Caparight renewed © 1963 Sine Valerie Chint Electristical & Arthur Robins, 2015 Jestign by Nett Wood A. CP record for this book is available from the Britisk Library

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There's a whisper down the line at 11.39 When the Night Mail's ready to depart, Saying 'Skimble where is Skimble has he gone to hunt the thimble? We must find him or the train can't start."

All the guards and all the porters and the stationmaster's daughters They are searching high and low,



Saying 'Skimble where is Skimble For unless he's very nimble Then the Night Mail just can't go.'



At 11.42 then the signal's nearly due And the passengers are Frantic to a man— Then Skimble will appear and he'll saunter to the rear:

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He gives one flash of his glass-green eyes And the signal goes 'All Clear!'

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He's been busy in the luggage van!

And we're off at last for the northern part Of the Northern Hemisphere!

Tapp

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You may say that by and large it is Skimble who's in charge OF the Sleeping Car Express. From the driver and the guards to the bagmen playing cards He will supervise them all, more or less.