

This is the tale of one daring pet; she likes making mischief and isn't done yet. She is a hedgehog called Daisy, named after the flower and sneaking around is her super power.

Daisy is quick, spiky, and so very small. She loves to eat bugs and roll in a ball. Daisy takes baths and floats just like a canoe, she'd have so much fun crawling all over you! She lives in a cage with a wheel and hide, but sometimes at night she gets bored stuck inside. Daisy's not like other hedgehogs you've known; she escapes from her cage to go roam on her own. You can put her to bed and say nighty night. In the morning she is gone, she is nowhere in sight. The lid is on tight and the latches are closed, but where has she gone? Nobody knows.

She waits until dark when the lights are all out; before you say "hedgehog" she is out and about! She zooms past the dogs asleep on the chair and quicker than lightning she is gone up the stairs. Daisy wiggles her nose and sniffs the sweet scents. She has escaped from her cage not a single bar bent. She wanders about from this room to that, she scoots around slowly not waking the cat. She goes in the boy's room to see what she thinks. Oh my, oh no this room really of stinks. Daisy's next stop is the pink room next door, there's a night-light turned on and it's lighting the floor. The glow is too bright for sneaking around. Daisy must hurry before she is found. She heads to the room at the end of the way, it's dark and it's quiet, in this room she'll stay. She finds a good spot for a hedgehog to doze; the sent gives a hint of big manly toes! The sun started rising and lighting the room, the rooster is crowing cock-a-doodle-doo! Daisy stretches and yawns then rolls in a ball. She will sleep through the day until night starts to fall.

But she hears people yelling and running about. "Where is Daisy? She's Gone! How'd she get out?" Daisy just smiles and nuzzles down low, her family won't find her, they'll look then they'll go. Oh no what's this, the lights shining bright and Daisy prefers night's gentle moonlight. The children are calling "Daisy, oh Daisy where did you go?" But if she is quiet they'll never know. The kids search and they seek all the crannies and nooks but no Daisy is found each place that they look. Finally, they leave and it's quiet once more, but wait what is this, who's opened the door? Dads coming in to get boots off the floor!

Dad puts on his left boot and ties it up tight, now that that's done he's on to the right. He pulls up his sock and starts to slip on his boot then he stops and yells and gives a big hoot! "Ahhh Daisy I found you" Dad starts to yell but the kids are all giggling and Dad laughs as well. Dad scoops up Miss Daisy to take her down stairs; Dad's wearing one boot with his right foot still bare.

Daisy is sad that she has been caught; she's back in her cage in the hide that they bought. She curls up tight in a small spiky ball; she will sleep through the day and awake at nightfall.

Good night little Daisy and sweet dreams to you, the next time you wander stay out of the shoes!