Midnight Mitch Trap

For Sorsha – MH

For Eira and your little black cat Pippin. The best of friends already!

- EE

STRIPES PUBLISHING LIMITED

An imprint of the Little Tiger Group 1 Coda Studios, 189 Munster Road, London SW6 6AW

Imported into the EEA by Penguin Random House Ireland, Morrison Chambers, 32 Nassau Street, Dublin D02 YH68

www.littletiger.co.uk

First published in Great Britain in 2022 Text copyright © Michelle Harrison, 2022 Illustrations © Elissa Elwick, 2022

ISBN: 978-1-78895-150-0

The right of Michelle Harrison and Elissa Elwick to be identified as the author and illustrator of this work respectively has been asserted by them in accordance with the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act, 1988.

All rights reserved.

A CIP catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library.

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, resold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form of binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed upon the subsequent purchaser.

Printed and bound in China.

FSC logo here

The Forest Stewardship Council® (FSC®) is a global, not-for-profit organization dedicated to the promotion of responsible forest management worldwide. FSC defines standards based on agreed principles for responsible forest stewardship that are supported by environmental, social, and economic stakeholders. To learn more, visit www.fsc.org

STP/3800/0466/0522

2 4 6 8 10 9 7 5 3 1

Michelle Harrison ★ Elissa Elwick Midnight Witch Trap LITTLE TIGER

LONDON







Black cats born at midnight
Are **magic**, it's true!
Just waiting to have
An adventure with you.



Midnight and Trixie
Are very best friends.
When they're together
The **fun** never ends.



For Midnight is special:
She is **enchanted!**All Trixie's wishes
Are easily granted...

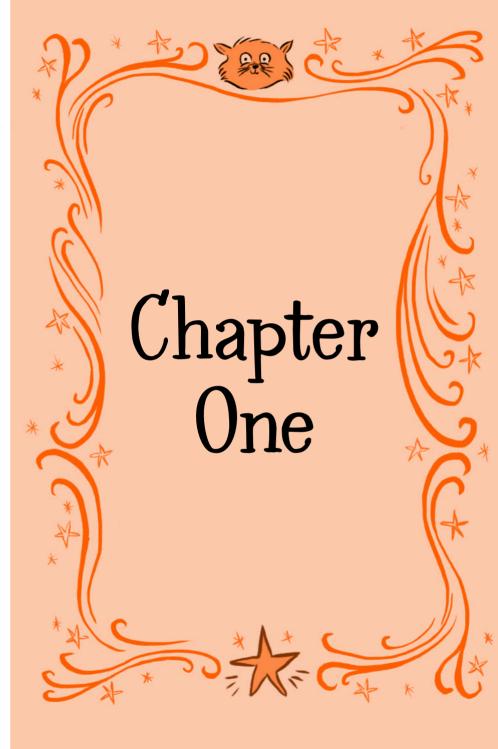














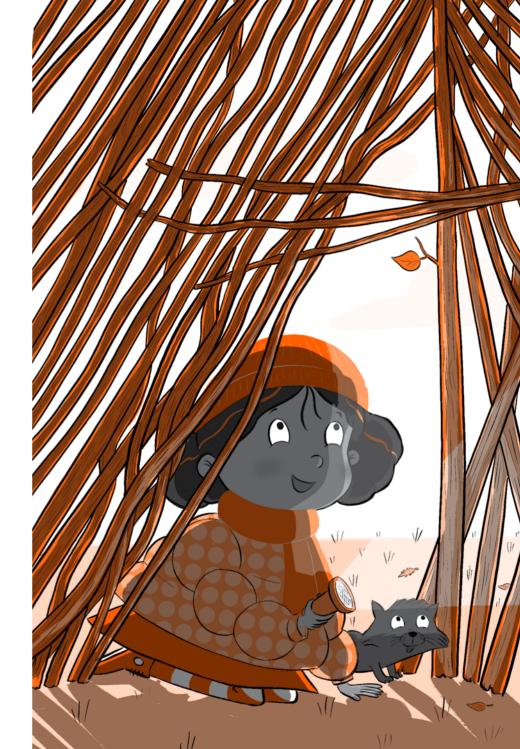
Snugly wrapped up in
Her coat, scarf and hat,
Trixie called out to
Her little black cat.

Her breath made a mist In the brisk autumn air: "Midnight, we just need Some branches up there!"

Midnight winked up at
The out of reach place.
Magically, branches grew,
Filling the space!

They'd built their den out of A pile of old wood.
And now it was finished,
It looked rather good.

"Done," Trixie said.
"Come on, let's go in!"
They **squeezed** through a gap
That was prickly and thin.









Next they were pirates!

"YO HO!" they chanted

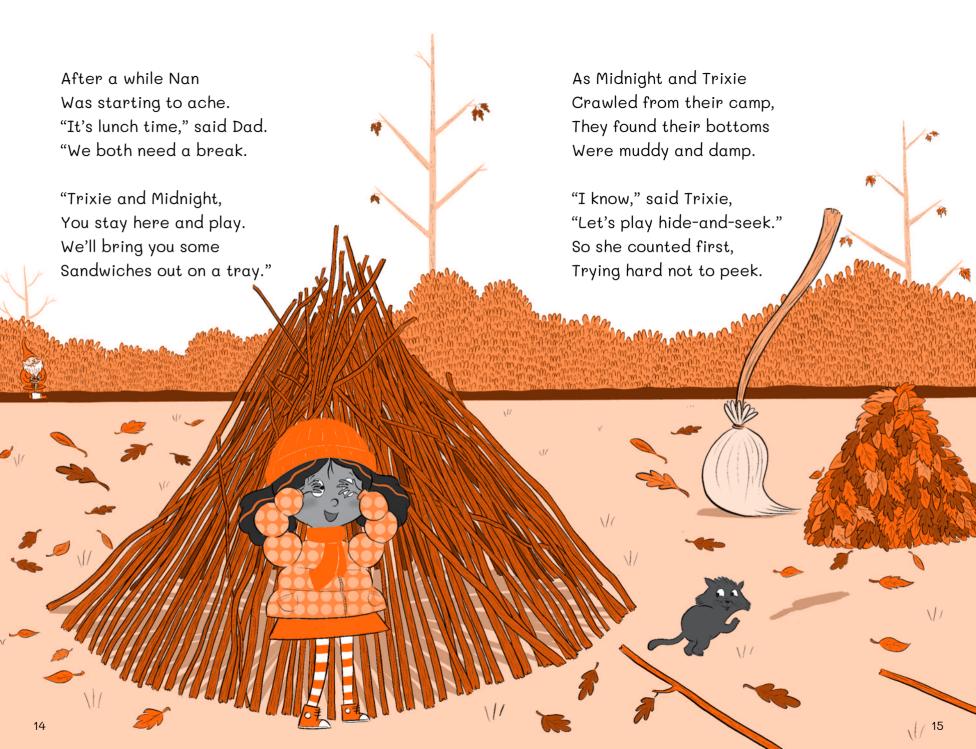
Digging up 'treasure'

That Nan had just planted.









Now, WHERE, Midnight thought, Is a good place to hide? Aha! There's that leaf pile! I'll burrow inside. "Ready or not, Here I come!" Trixie said. But Midnight was sniffed out By Doodle instead! He snuffled and barked Then happily leaped Straight into the leaves That Twiggy had swept. Whoopie! thought Midnight, Enjoying the chase, And Trix jumped in too, A grin on her face. 16



