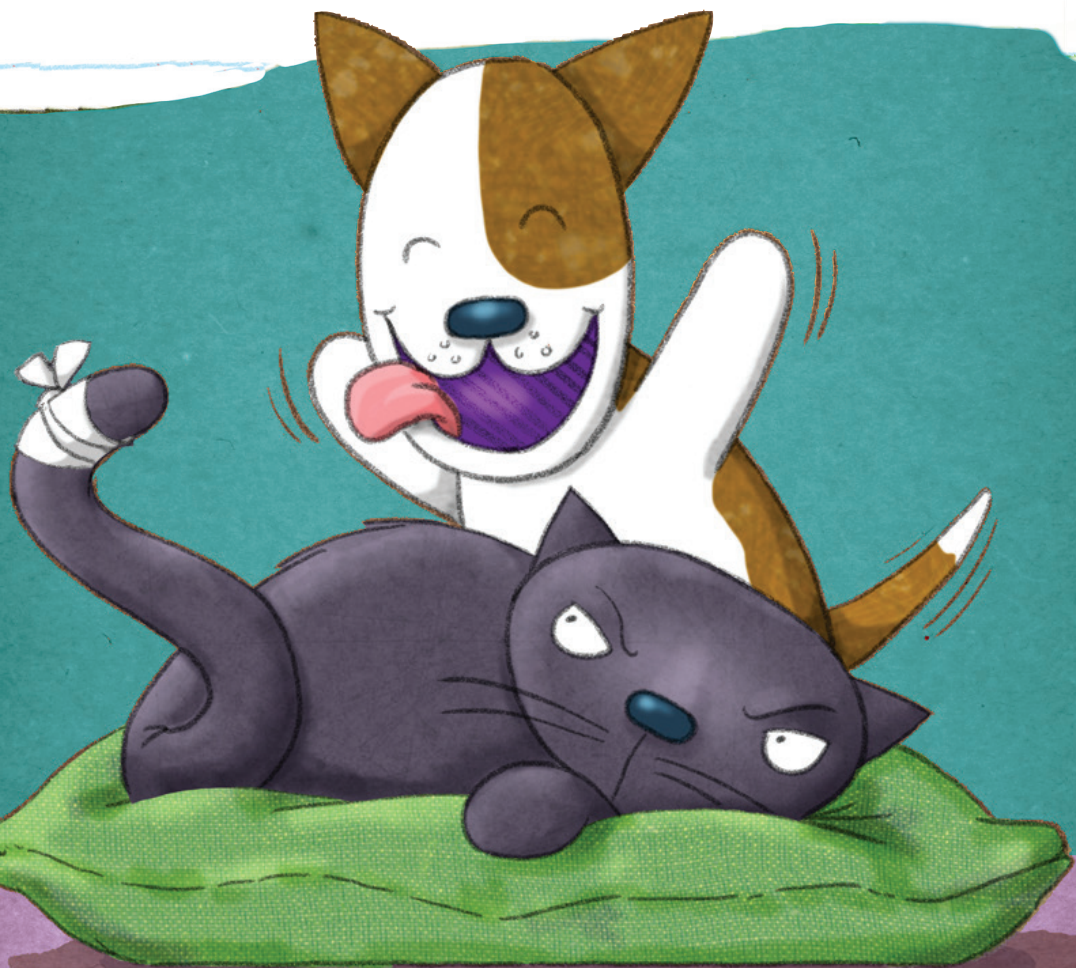


★ "A tale begging for the treat of a sequel!"  
—*School Library Journal*, starred review of *Dear Beast*

# Dear Beast

## Simon Sleeps Over



by DORI HILLESTAD BUTLER  
Geisel Honor and Edgar Award–Winning Author

illustrated by KEVAN ATTEBERRY

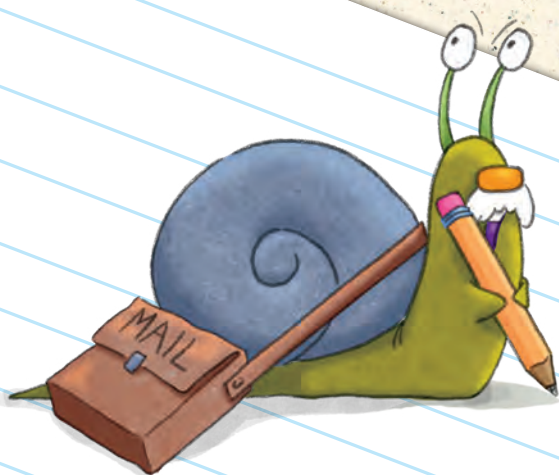
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# Dear Beast

Simon Sleeps Over

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illustrated by  
KEVAN ATTEBERRY



HOLIDAY HOUSE



NEW YORK





For Kat –D.H.B.

For Marshawn (a Baxter), Lloyd (a Simon), Gary (a Simon),  
and in memory of Bo (a Baxter) –K.A.

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## CONTENTS



Chapter 1: We're Having a Sleepover!	5
Chapter 2: An Outrage	11
Chapter 3: Sorry	21
Chapter 4: On the Streets	27
Chapter 5: Moving On	36
Chapter 6: Come Back	44
Chapter 7: A Way In	54
Chapter 8: The Big Storm	64
Chapter 9: Home at Last	70
Doggy Dictionary	78







ONE

WE'RE HAVING A  
SLEEPOVER!



FROM THE DESK OF

*Simon*

Dear Beast,

It has come to my attention that Andy's mom has a business trip next week. That means Andy and I will be spending the week at your house. Just so you know, I plan to sleep on Andy's bed. I'm sure you sleep outdoors, so that shouldn't be a problem. I do hope the bed is soft. I also hope you aren't the sort of dog who barks every morning at the crack of dawn. Are you?

It will be interesting to meet you in person.

Sincerely,  
SIMON



Dear Siman,

Whut? We're having a sleepover?  
Like Andy and Noah? Oh boy! Oh boy!  
Oh boy! We're going to have soooo  
much fun!

I sleep with Andy, too! Down by his  
feet. And I only bark when I need to  
go outside. Hay! You can come outside  
with me! I'll show you all my favrite  
places in the yard. We can also go on  
walks and play fetch and stay up late  
and eat liver treats. I can't wait for our  
sleepover!!!!

Luv and Liver Treats,  
Beast





FROM THE DESK OF

*Simon*

Dear Beast,

You cannot sleep on Andy's bed! I already told you that's where I will be sleeping.

Furthermore, I do not go on walks, play fetch, or eat liver treats.

You should also know that I sleep sixteen hours a day. If I don't get my full rest, you may find me a bit cranky. Perhaps you should consider going to a kennel next week.

Respectfully,  
S-I-M-O-N





Dear Simun,

I don't need to go to the kennel. Andy's got a big bed. There's plenty of room for both of us—plus Dolfy, Bear, and Skruffy, too! I'll even share Dolfy with you!!! The fur on his outside is kind of ikky. But the stuffing on his inside is fun to play with. It tastes pretty good, too.

What do you mean you don't eat liver treats? I've been sending you some with every letter. What have you been doing with them?

Only two more days until the sleepover!!!! YAY! SLEEPOVERS!!!!

Luv and Liver Treats,  
Beast





FROM THE DESK OF

*Simon*

Dear Beast,

I cannot sleep near Dolphy. I don't care for his scent.

I've been throwing away your liver treats. They have a strange odor as well.

No apologies,  
SIMON

P.S. You have been warned about my sleep.







Dear Simen,

You've been throwing away my liver treats?  
Without even trying them? Don't you think that's  
a littel waistful? Not to menshun rood?

Don't wurry. I'll make sure you get plenty  
of sleep at our howse. Even though you're not  
supozed to sleep at a sleepover!!! Noah and Andy  
never do. See you soon!!!!!!

Luv and Liver Treats,  
Beast



FTS: TRY the liver treat. You'll like it!



## TWO AN OUTRAGE



Dear Simun,

Are you here? I smell you, but I don't see you. Where are you? Come out, come out wherever you are. Let's PLAY!

Luv and Liver Treats,  
Beast







FROM THE DESK OF

*Simon*

Dear Beast,

Yes, I am here, but I am locked in the basement! This is an outrage! There is no bed, no window seat, not even a toy mouse to entertain me.

Also, my dinner is late. I am supposed to be fed at exactly 6:05 p.m. and it is now 6:10 p.m.

Are Andy and Dad having dinner right now? I hear silverware clanking against plates. I also hear the television! Andy is not supposed to watch television during dinner. He is supposed to talk about his day.

I demand this door be opened at once!

Angrily,  
SIMON







Dear Siman,

I don't know why you're locked in the basemint. It makes me sad.

I think things are diffrint at my howse than they are at your howse. We always watch TV while we eat. Diffrint isn't better and it isn't worse. It's just diffrint.

I'm sure Andy will bring you your dinner when the show is over. He's vary reesponsubull. I hope he lets you out of the basemint soon so we can start our sleepover!!!! YAY!!! SLEEPOVERS!!!!!!

Luv and Liver Treats,  
Beast





FROM THE DESK OF

*Simon*

Dear Beast,

Well, Andy brought me some dinner, but he brought me chicken! I do not eat chicken on Mondays. I eat fish on Mondays. Andy knows that!

Also, is he playing video games? Video games are not allowed after dinner!

Open this door! Now!

Seriously,  
SIMON





Dear Simon,

I can't open the door. I don't have  
upposable thumbs! I wish I did. Then I  
could play video games with Andy and  
Noah! What would you do if you had  
upposable thumbs???

Luv and Liver Treats,  
Beast



Dear Simon,

Would you stop meowing?!?!  
*Blub . . . blub . . .* It's giving me  
a headache! *Blub . . . blub . . .*  
You're in the basement because  
Andy's dad wants to introduce  
you and Baxter to each other  
slowly.

*Blub . . . blub . . .* That seems  
wise. *Blub . . . blub . . .*  
By the way, if the humans do  
let you out and you decide to  
eat me . . . *blub . . . blub . . .*  
I will give you a terrible  
stomachache! *Blub . . .*  
*blub . . .*

Cordially,

*Blub . . . blub . . .*

BUBBLES

*Blub . . .*

*Blub . . .*







FROM THE DESK OF

*Simon*

Dear Bubbles,

I'm sorry if my distress calls are bothering you,  
but I am **LOCKED IN THE BASEMENT!**

Furthermore, I only tried to drink from your  
bowl once. Are you ever going to let that go?

Sincerely,  
**SIMON**

Dear Simon,

Here's a peese of Andy's blankit to help you sleep. And threee liver treats. And a peese of Dolfy's stuffing. You can play with it if you're bord! Or eat it if you're hungry. Gess whut? I hurd we get to meet tumorow!!! YAY!!!!!!

Luv and Liver Treats,  
Beast

FTS: If you reelly don't like the liver treats, just leeve them and I'll eat them! But TRY them!!! You'll be sorry if you don't.





