

Boris and the cat



Boris is walking on the pavement.
Where are you going Boris?
Nowhere.
I am walking.



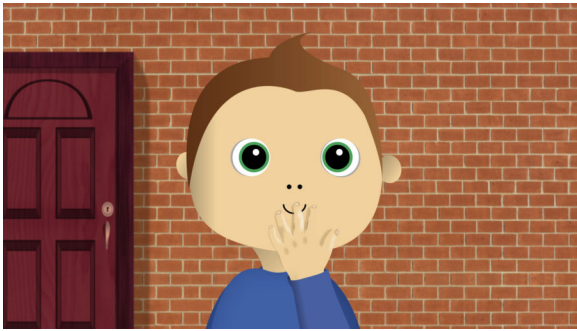
I have to stay on the pavement.
Boris sees a big window.
It goes all the way up and all the way down.
Behind the window there are vases.
Vases with flowers.



Red flowers, white flowers, yellow flowers.
It is a flower shop.



Do you like the flowers, Boris?
I don't know.
But look there, behind the window!
What is it?
It has got a fur, small ears and a long tail.



It is a cat.
The cat is sleeping.
Do you like the cat, Boris?
Yes, I love that pussycat!



What now, Boris?
Boris taps on the window.
Wake up, pussycat!



The pussycat wakes up and stretches its legs.
The pussycat licks its fur.
Its tongue is small and red.
Then, it sees Boris.



Hello, pussycat. Come along, pussycat.
Boris walks to the other side of the window.
The pussycat walks along the vases
and the flowers.
They walk together.



Then, Boris turns round and walks back.
Come along, pussycat.
Careful! Ai!
Pussycat knocks over the vase.
The vase is broken.



Ai, pussycat.
What now, Boris?
I don't know, says Boris.
And he goes back home.