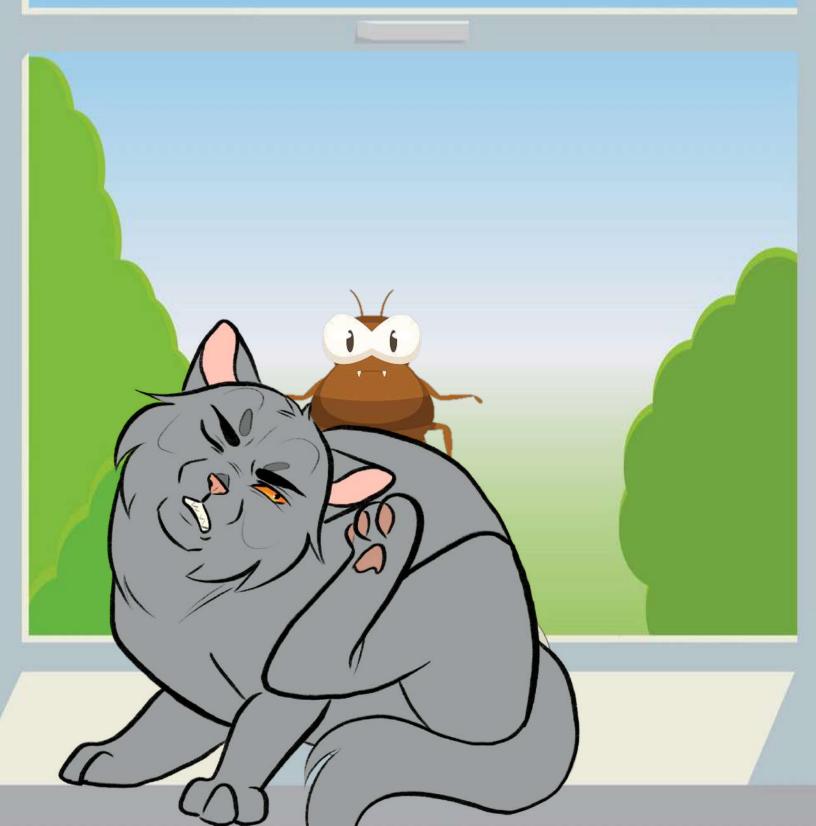
Fairytale Classics



Once Apon a Time

There once was a cat, with a terrible itch. She had a flea in her fur, which was making her twitch. She scratched herself here and she scratched herself there.



SCRATCH! Scratch SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

SCRATCH! Scratch SCRATCH! scratch scratch scratch SCRATCH!

She scratched upside down and she scratched in mid air. She whirled her paws fast and she span like a top then fell head over heels and rolled to a stop. "Ha ha ha" said a voice of Tiny and Teasy. "To get rid of me won't be nearly that easy."

"You talk to tickle" said the cat. "You bothersome bug." "When I finish with you, you won't sound so smug.

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She hoovered her tongue and her ears and her nose and each one of her legs, right down to her toes. But catastrophe struck, her tail was sucked in and the hoover exploded with a deafening ding. A Photography 0 0



"Ha ha ha" said a voice form Tiny and Teasy. "To get rid of me you won't be nearly that easy."

"You nigglesome nit!" said the cat. "You mischievous might, I'm really mad now so get set for a fight!"

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"So she ran the down the road to a friendly hairdresser. Who wore a red gown and was called Trendy Tessa.

"Listen Tess," said the cat. "Keep this hush hush, there's an itch in my fur and I need a good brush."

SCRATCH! Scratch SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

SCRATCH! Scratch SCRATCH!

cratch scratch scratch
SCRATCH!

So Tess combed her all over with a big spikey comb. And curled her and clicked her and sprayed her with foam.

But when it was done, the poor cat look affright and can you believe it, she felt a small bite.

"Ha ha ha" came a voice form Tiny and Teasy. "To get rid of me won't be nearly that easy."

"You loud mouth louse", said the cat. "You panickity pest, I'm going to put you to the ultimate test!"

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So she went to the carwash and paid 50 pea to a fat man in jeans. Who was drinking some tea. Then she dived right inside a very large washer, which had rollers and soapers and a powerful splosher. Scrub dabadab it went, dababad srub scrub. And rolled her around like a sock in a tub.

(at)

But she swallowed some water, which made her all soggy and she had to leak out a water logged mog moggy.



"Ha ha ha", said a voice from Tiny and Teasy, "to get rid of me won't be nearly that easy."

"Oh dear! Screamed the cat. Feeling awfully poorly. "It looks like I'm stuck with this darned creepy krauly!" But just then she heard shouts and a hullabaloo. Her cousin, the lion, had escaped from the zoo. "Hey puss," yelled the lion with a big friendly smile. "Have you got a place I might hide for a while?" But before she could answer, they heard a small pop. The flea had moved house with a seven yard hop.

"Goodbye cat!" it shouted and waved a small hanky. "You're a fright, you're a mess, you're all matted and manky. You're fizzled and frazzled and far too run down, so I'm trading you in! for the top cat in town." But with an elegant hitch, the lion lifted its paw, flicked out the flea and squashed it flat on the floor.

"Grrr", said the lion. That flea didn't half bungle, nobody messes with the king of the jungle.

"See me", said that cat. "No one needs tricks, just trust your family, if you're in a fix." "So she invited him home and then put up a sign, which spelt, in big letters. "BEWARE OF THE LION"



Then they fell fast asleep, with their tails all curled. The two happiest cats you can meet in the world.

The End

Written By Jonathan Long Korky Paul

