

Written and illustrated by Chris Holt

For Gail, May you and the cats live happily ever after.



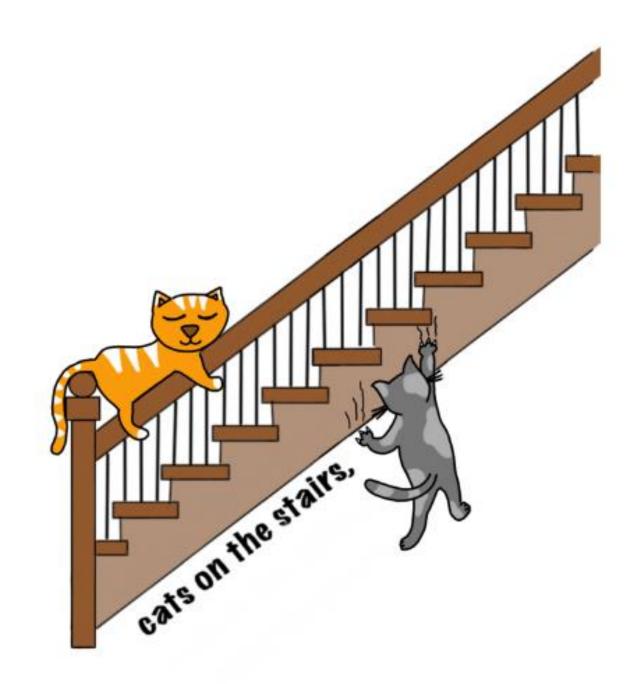
Gail was a woman, Who lived on her own, Her house was so empty, And barely a home.

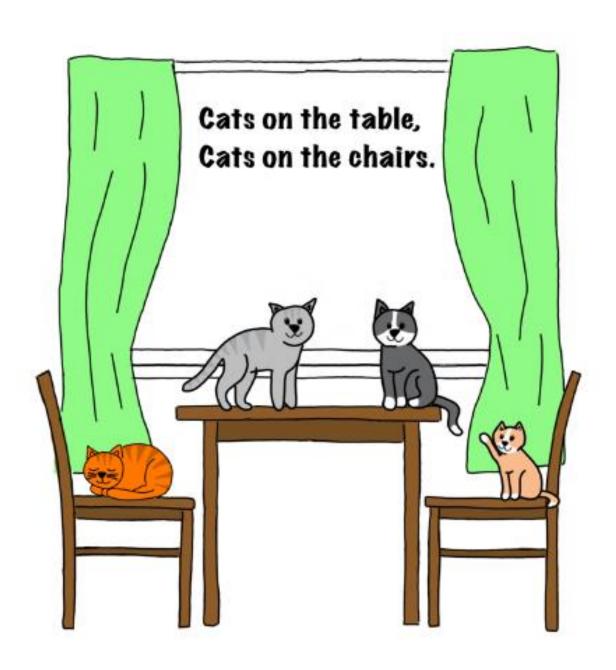
Alone she woke, Feeling an emptiness that, Could only be filled, By a mouse chasing cat. Now for Gail, One cat was never enough, She kept buying cats, And selling her stuff.

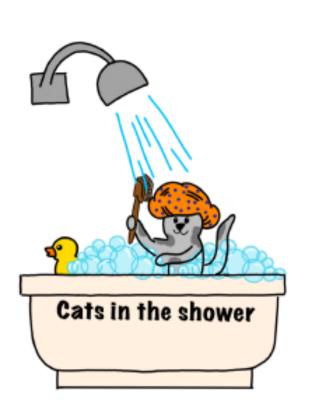


Until at last, Her house was finally full, Of millions of cats, Chasing pink balls of wool. So many cats, In such little space, Scattered about, All over the place.











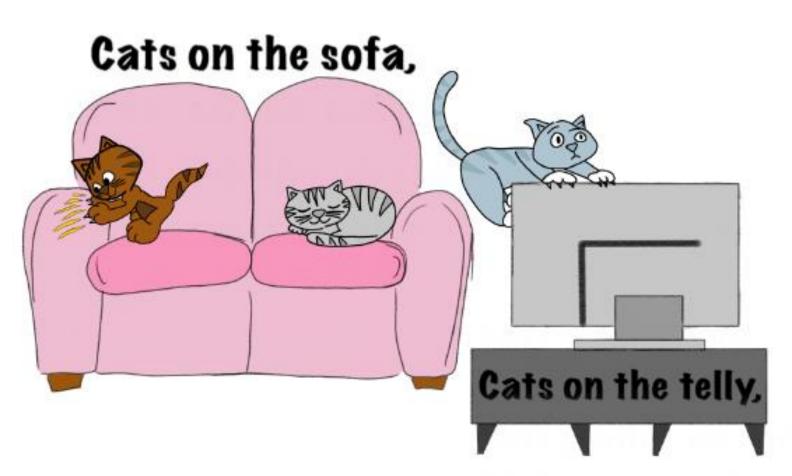
Cats on the toilet, Making it stink!



Cats in the dustbins,







Cats pooing on carpet Making it smelly.









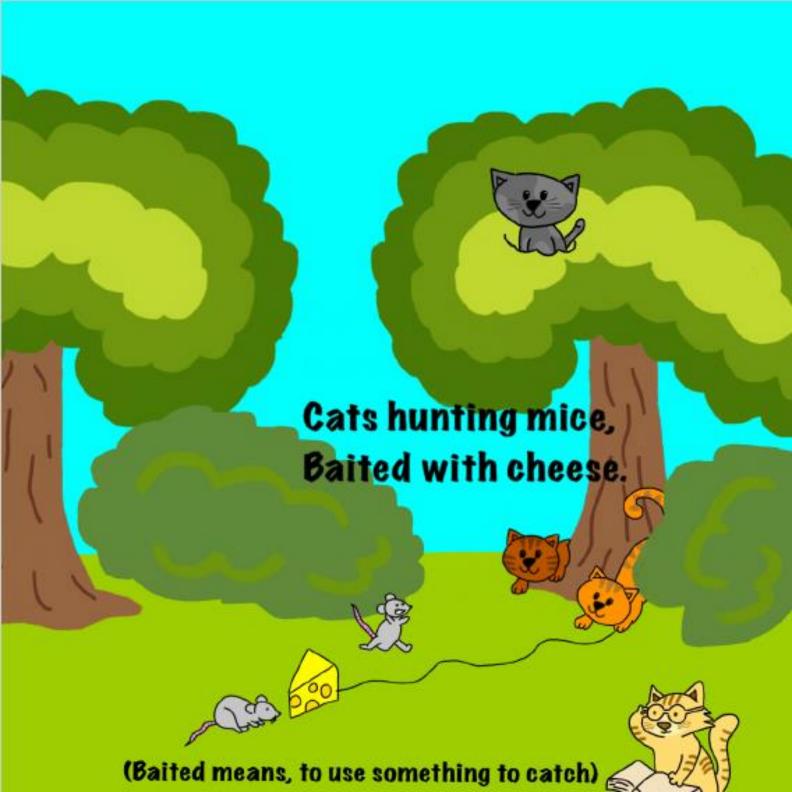




Cats in the drainpipe, acting aloof.



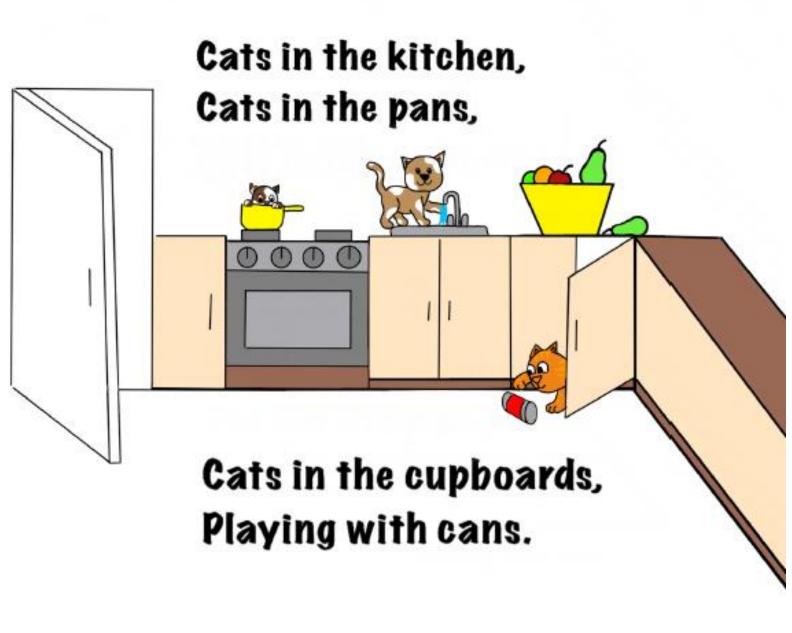


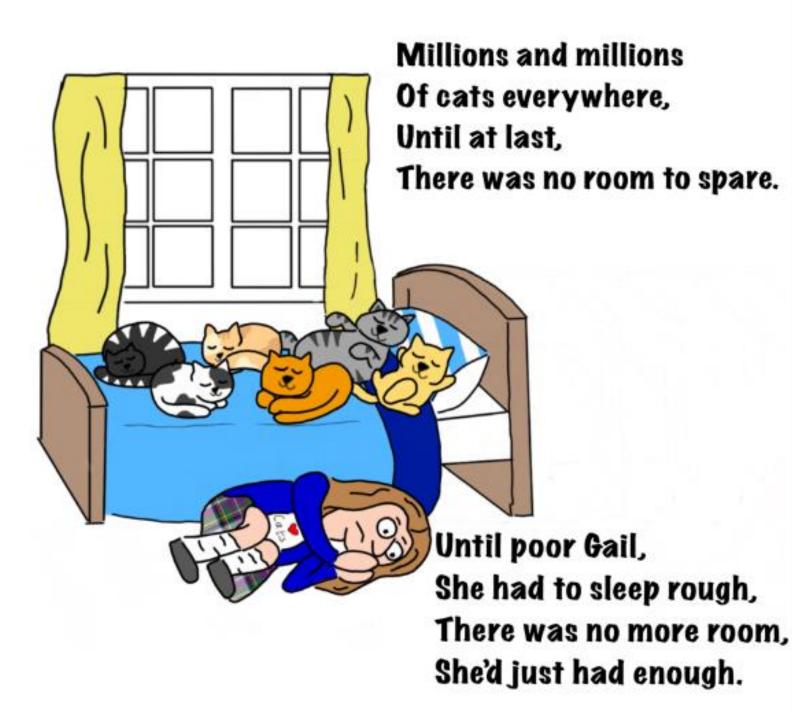




Cats in the windows, Cats in the plants, Cats curled up sleeping, In a mountain of pants.









With the cats all happy And living next door, But soon came a feeling, That she'd felt once before. With one house for cats, And one on her own, And that familiar feeling, Of being alone.



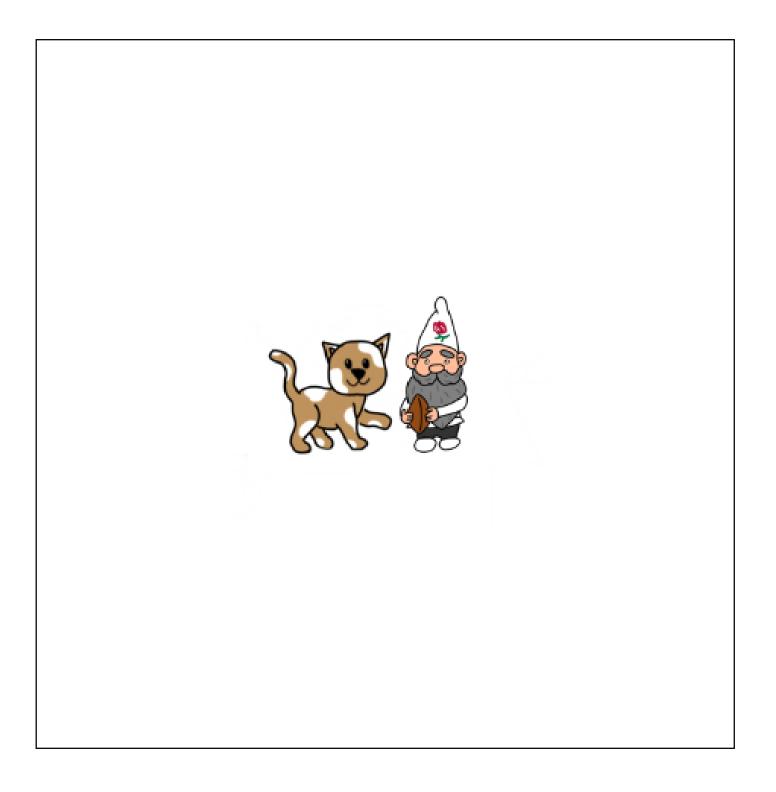


So Gail came up, With a sensible plan, To create herself, Her own little clan.



With all of the gnomes, And cats safe inside, Gail finally was happy, And bursting with pride.





other books by this author:





Written by Grace & Chris Holt Illustrated by Nicola Ellwood





