

Elwood, Bernardo, and Vincent lived
a pleasant life in the big old house . . . until
the humans brought home a rather large tabby.

MEOW!

“EEEK,” gasped Bernardo.

“Start packing,” shrilled Elwood, as the cat
came barrelling down the cellar stairs.



“Whew. That was close,” whispered Vincent.

“We’re doomed,” wheezed Bernardo.

“Maybe not,” said Vincent.

Maybe not? thought Elwood,
shrinking into a corner.

