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Nicola Colton

JASPER & SCRUFF



Stripes



Jasper was the type of cat
who knew what he liked.

He liked living on the top floor of
a grand apartment building, which
was so fancy it even had a doorman.



He liked having a large bookcase
full of impressive books, which
he had arranged by colour.



He liked his wardrobe, which contained bow ties in every pattern imaginable.







But there was one thing that Jasper did not have – the *right* friends. More than anything he wanted to be a member of

The Sophisticats,

the society for exceptional felines.

Members received tickets to all the snazziest events, dined in the swankiest restaurants and attended the glitziest parties.

Only the finest felines were invited to join and Jasper had a plan to get in...





Jasper waited ... and waited for The Sophisticats to reply to his invitation.



He was ironing his bow tie one morning when something sharp hit him on the back of the head.

Floating to the ground was a handsome envelope with his name printed on it in brilliant gold.

He picked it up and carefully opened it.



Jasper checked his diary. "But that's only two days away!" he panicked. With no time to waste, Jasper set to work...

He polished the silverware until it gleamed. He dusted his art collection. He fetched all the recipe books from his bookcase. He wrote a shopping list. He *even* had a bath.



The morning of the dinner party arrived. Picking up his shopping basket, Jasper headed off to Snootington High Street.

