
Bertram and Alan were next-door neighbours.
They were also great friends.
Mario

Pierre preferred Alan's house. He would climb through the window that never quite closed...



Snack on Alan's leftover scraps of dinner...



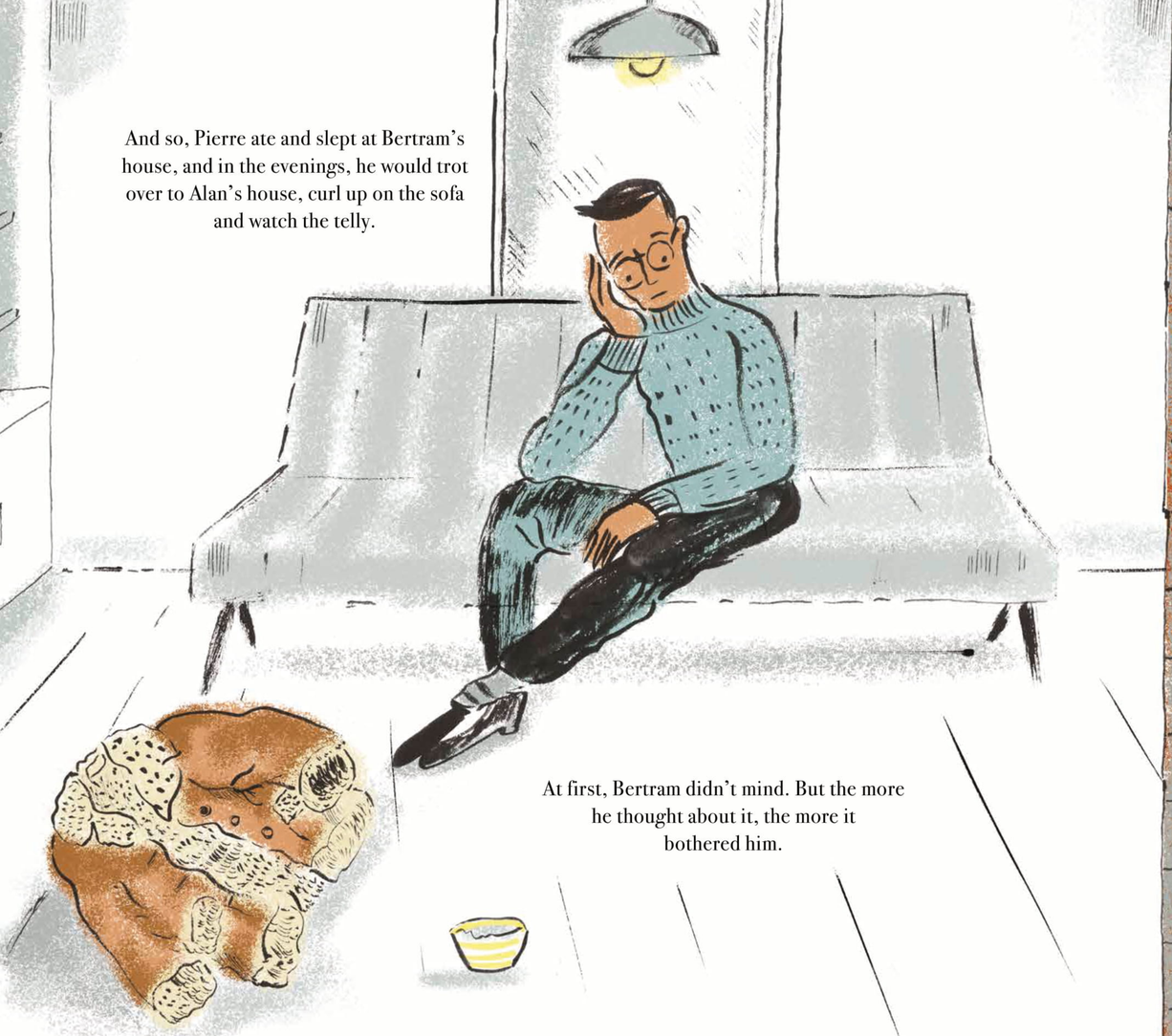


Curl up for a nap on Alan's old sheepskin coat...



...and when he had rested, he would stretch his legs, saunter over, tuck himself next to Alan on the beat-up old sofa, and the two of them would watch telly together.





And so, Pierre ate and slept at Bertram's house, and in the evenings, he would trot over to Alan's house, curl up on the sofa and watch the telly.

At first, Bertram didn't mind. But the more he thought about it, the more it bothered him.



After all, the best thing about having a cat is snuggling up togther and watching telly.