

For Tiddles, who was and always will be my
floofliest of floofs. In my heart forever xxx - L.E.A.



First published in Great Britain in 2026 by Farshore
An imprint of HarperCollinsPublishers
1 London Bridge Street, London SE1 9GF

farshore.co.uk

HarperCollinsPublishers
Macken House, 39/40 Mayor Street Upper,
Dublin 1, D01 C9W8, Ireland

Text and illustrations copyright © Laura Ellen Anderson 2026

The moral rights of the author have been asserted

ISBN 978 0 00 867890 6

A CIP catalogue record of this title is available from the British Library

Printed and bound in the UK using 100%
renewable electricity at CPI Group (UK) Ltd
1

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced,
stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means,
electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without
the prior permission of the publisher and copyright owner.

Without limiting the exclusive rights of any author, contributor or the publisher of this publication,
any unauthorised use of this publication to train generative artificial intelligence (AI)
technologies is expressly prohibited. HarperCollins also exercise their rights under Article 4(3)
of the Digital Single Market Directive 2019/790 and expressly reserve this publication from
the text and data mining exception.

Stay safe online. Any website addresses listed in this book are correct at the time of going to print.
However, Farshore is not responsible for content hosted by third parties. Please be aware that online
content can be subject to change and websites can contain content that is unsuitable for children.

We advise that all children are supervised when using the internet.

LAURA ELLEN ANDERSON

Star Kitties

**DETECTIVE KITTY
IS ON THE CASE!**



CONTENTS



THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF WHISKERY PAW	vi
MEET THE STAR KITTIES	viii
PURROLOGUE	1
1: BIG NEWS!	11
2: DID SOMEONE SAY MYSTERY?.....	22
3: THE WHISKERY SALON	31
4: MY BEST WORK YET	42
5: AN ARTISTIC ADVENTURE	52
6: SNAZZY STUBBLEBUM	63
7: KITTEN CHAOS!	76
8: SNEAKY KITTIES	86
9: PURRLOCK WHO?	101
10: HOME SWEET HOME	114

PAW
PALACE

THE
GROTTO

THE
HAIRY PAW
HILLS

THE MEW
FOREST

THE SUNNY
SPOTS

PROFESSOR
DIB-DAB'S LAB

THE PATH
OF PRECIOUS
PAWPRINTS

THE
GREAT
SCRATCHING
POST

THE BOROUGH
OF BOXES

THE
WINDOW
LEDGES

TABBY
TOWN

Pawprint Bakery

THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF WHISKERY PAW



Which Star Kitties will Tabitha meet today?

Tabitha Flair



Post Kitty



Henrietta Stamps

Artist Kitty



Von Splatt

Reading Kitty



Felicity Page

Forest Kitty



Flora Wilde

Inventor Kitty



Professor Dib-Dab

A very mysterious Kitty...



Who could this be?

Queen Moggaline



Cupcake Kitty



Mimi Crumbles

Fashion Kitty

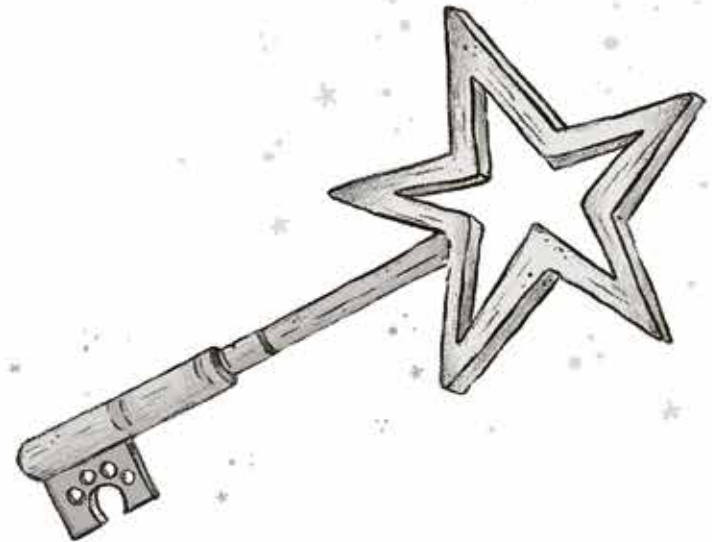


Claudelius La Frock



PURROLOGUE

*Way up high ~ times three, times four ~
You might spot the planet of Whiskery Paw,
There's ONE way to get there,
of that I am sure,
With a magical key through a secret door!*



Number twenty-five Whiskery Way stood right at the end of the street: a tiny house covered with bright flowers and climbing plants.

It was so hidden away that most people didn't even realise it was there.

But sometimes the smallest places hold the biggest secrets . . .



At the end of the garden, a tiny shed hid among the climbing catnip and sprays of silvery scurfpea. Tabitha Flair and her mum had tried to open the door from time to time, but it had always remained stubbornly closed.

One sunny afternoon, Tabitha spotted something shining in a patch of flowers. It was a key in the shape of a star, engraved with tiny words:

In the darkest of night at the end of the day,
the stars will always light your way . . .

Tabitha felt a flurry of butterflies in her tummy. She looked towards the shed.



And there – hidden beneath the plants – she saw a little star carved into the wood. She'd never spotted it before!

With her hands shaking just a little,
Tabitha put the star key into the shape on
the door.

And the door opened!

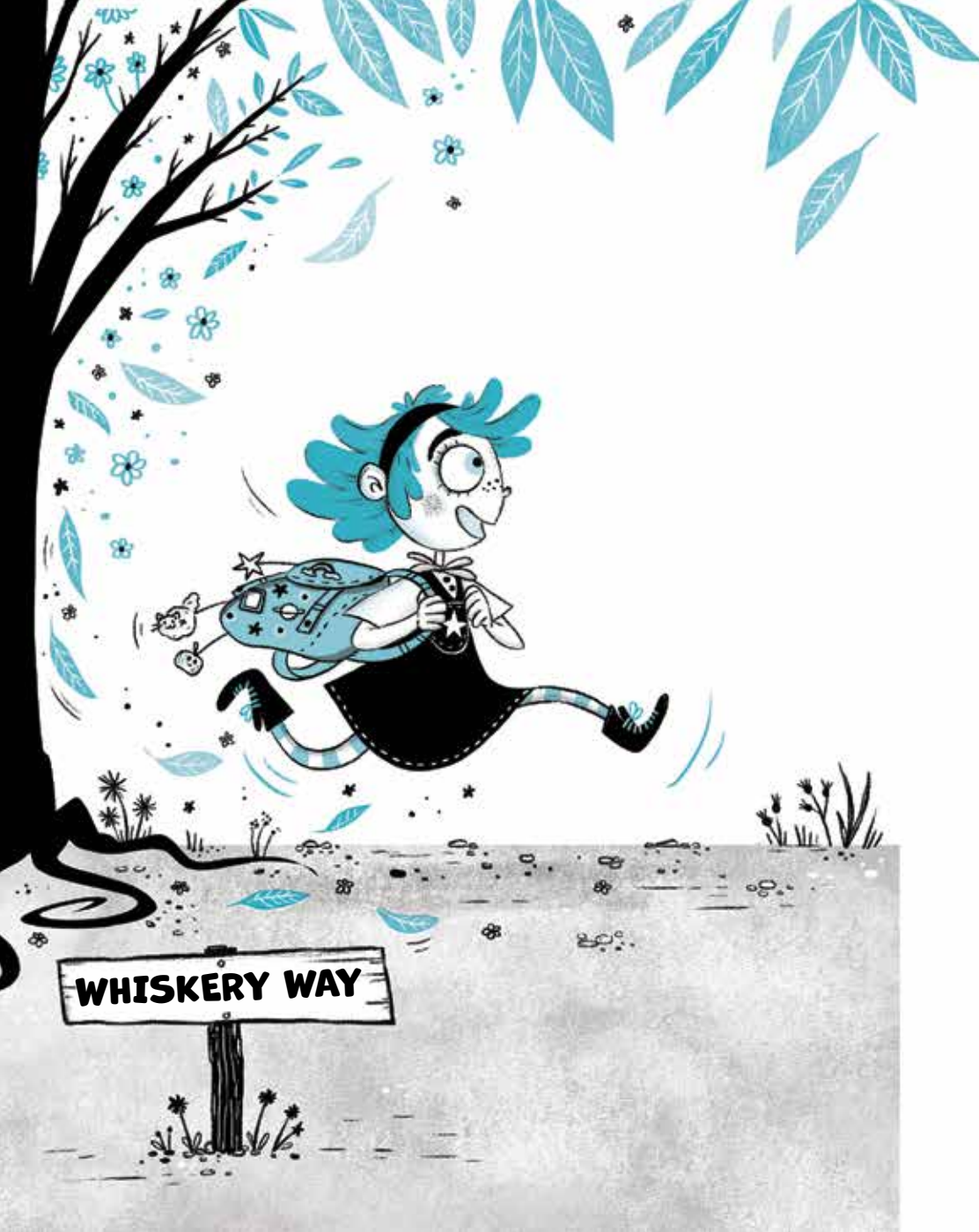
Tabitha stepped into the shed . . . and out
into a whole new world.



A wonderful world of

Starkitties!





CHAPTER 1: BIG NEWS!

Tabitha Flair was feeling rather wibbly and a bit wobbly from excitement. Not only was today a Friday . . . but it was also her birthday! Her mum was taking her to the cinema that evening with her best friend Theo. But first, Tabitha was longing to take a trip to her favourite magical place . . . Whiskery Paw!

There was NEVER a dull moment on Whiskery Paw. Around every corner was the friendly face, twirling tail and welcoming whiskers of a Star Kitty.

The Star Kitties weren't like next door's cat Chunkathon, who never stopped eating.



The Star Kitties weren't like Aunt Sherrie's cat Flompus the Third, who was the laziest cat in the world.



The Star Kitties could TALK. Each one had a bright glowing star on their tummies. And each kitty had an important job to do!

Just as she did every Friday after school, Tabitha ate her dinner and rushed straight out to the tiny shed at the end of the garden.

'Don't play in the garden for too long,' called her mum. 'We need to leave for the cinema in ten minutes!'

'I'll be back before you know it!' Tabitha answered with a grin.

She was right. One of the many magical things about Whiskery Paw was that Tabitha could stay there for as long as she liked. No time passed back home.

Tabitha retrieved the star key that she had stashed under a flower pot by the shed and put it in the lock. Then she turned the

key carefully, walked through the shed door
and with a . . .

SWOOSH

and a . . .

SWISH

and a . . .

GLITTERY SPARKLE!

Tabitha Flair appeared on the planet of
Whiskery Paw, with a great big . . .

SPLOSH!

Tabitha was standing in the Tabby Town
water fountain.

(This was another magical – and slightly
inconvenient – thing about Whiskery Paw.
Tabitha never knew exactly WHERE she
would arrive.)

‘Well, this is a rather soggy start,’ said
Tabitha. She tucked the star key safely in her
dripping pocket
and pushed back
her wet hair.



Last Friday, she'd arrived inside Bushy Tales Library on one of the highest bookshelves. Luckily, Felicity Page the Reading Kitty had been there to help Tabitha climb down.



The Friday before that, Tabitha had ended up in Professor Dib-Dab's lab in the middle of one of his experiments, swept up in a whirlwind of soggy socks.



On one of her luckier arrivals, Tabitha had emerged in the Pawprint Bakery just in time for a freshly baked batch of starberry cupcakes – her FAVOURITE snack on Whiskery Paw!

Now, as Tabitha clambered out of the fountain, Henrietta Stamps the Post Kitty was cycling past, the star on her tummy glowing brightly.



Everything about the Post Kitty was very round and very squidgy. Henrietta cycled around Whiskery Paw delivering letters and parcels of all types, never without a friendly greeting!

‘Hi, Henrietta!’ Tabitha called out with a wave.

Henrietta cycled straight into a lamppost.

All the undelivered letters and parcels went tumbling to the ground.

Luckily, Henrietta bounced right back up on to her paws.

‘Wobbling whiskers!’ cried Tabitha, running over to help the Post Kitty. ‘Are you okay?!’

‘Oh, I’m dandy, thank you, Tabitha,’ said Henrietta, dusting herself down. ‘I bump into a lamppost at least twice a day . . .’ She shook her head. ‘But that’s not important. Have you heard the BIG news?!’

Tabitha puffed up her chest in fully fledged, birthday-girl fashion. How did they know it was her birthday?! The Star Kitties were so clever!



‘I can’t WAIT to celebrate with you all!’
Tabitha said with a big grin.

The Star Kitties always loved to celebrate a special occasion. When Tabitha started a brand-new school, Mimi Crumbles the Cupcake Kitty made Tabitha a special cake that changed colour and flavour as you ate it. When Tabitha learned to swim without arm bands, the Star Kitties organised a huge pool party in the Whiskery Whirlpool. (Earth cats might not like water, but the Star Kitties LOVE getting wet!) And just a few Fridays ago, when Tabitha had learned to ride a bike without stabilisers, Swifty McGee the Sporty Kitty had organised a magical ride across the moggy moons on bikes that FLEW!

‘Well, I’m not sure it’s something to celebrate,’ Henrietta said with a frown.

Tabitha’s smile drooped. The Star Kitties didn’t want to celebrate her birthday?

‘Oh, but—’ she started.

Tabitha didn’t have a chance to finish her sentence. Because there was an almighty **‘MEEEEEEEEEOOOOOOOOOW!’** – and a moment later, a whole CROWD of Star Kitties came bounding into Tabby Town, their tummy stars flashing.

‘Pottering pawprints!’ said Tabitha, almost falling into the fountain again. ‘What on Whiskery Paw is going on?!’

