

Tail piece

By Maré Mouton



A hard day at the office. Computers haven't given us the promised paperless office; they have simply provided the tools to generate more paperwork more quickly. Admittedly, without computers *Village Life* would not be in existence, or it would require many more people or would be produced as an annual! We recycle all paper and glass, and keep a box for paper in the office and one near the kitchen. Missy, the younger of our two cats, found the paper box a very comfy place to sleep, as a variation on her normal berths in the "in" basket on the bookshelf, on top of the filing cabinet, inside a drawer or on the Editor's lap. She also sticks her paw into the fax machine and looks totally perplexed when the inkjet printer starts working while she is lying on it. Missy is our excuse for being ignorant of current affairs, because she obscures our view by lying on top of the television with her luxurious tail hanging in front of the screen. We put up with her muddy paws everywhere, and protect books and documents by lying them face down. She only falls into disfavour when she stalks the birds in the garden, luckily with diminishing success under the severe reprimands she receives. *PS: She is in the drawer next to me as I write.*