

Tail piece

By Maré Mouton



Box office hit. She didn't arrive by courier; she lives here. Whenever a new box arrives at the office, Missy will get into it sooner rather than later, sometimes tearing at any bits of paper in the bottom with claws and teeth before curling up and disappearing into slumberland. Being a cat, she is of course completely content with who she is, and being photographed is Oh! so boring. Missy is extremely cute and cuddly, but visitors who want to stroke her are warned that she sometimes resents being bothered, and that she may respond with extremely sharp teeth and nails. What Missy and Fielie, our old ginger male, do not know at this stage, is that we somehow did not include photographs of them in our book *Portrait of a Village* – a sad omission that will no doubt be frowned upon by many readers. Our apologies!