

THE CAT WHO CAME IN OFF THE ROOF



S19
T4
L2

Group:



This is the fourth part of the story.
Read it and then... recreate it!

A CAT AGAIN?

It was very quiet on the street at this hour. Birds were singing and the blossoms were swaying in the breeze. Tibble sat down on a garden wall to wait for Bibi to come back. In front of one of the houses there was a big rubbish bin. The house itself wasn't being used as a home anymore; it looked more like offices. A sign on the gate said *Institute for Biochemical Research* in black letters.

And that reminded Tibble of something Minou had told him: that as a cat she'd eaten something from a rubbish bin that had changed her. He'd laughed about it the time, but now he thought, who knows... with all these modern scientific experiments... They must have thrown out something that went wrong.

Bibi had reappeared next to him.

"It must be that one," she said, pointing at the house next door to the institute.

"There's a golden chain tree out the back. But I didn't see any cats. Maybe she's gone inside. Oh, look!" Tibble looked.

The ginger cat was standing in the front garden. Under a lilac bush.

She turned her head to look at Tibble and Bibi, staring straight at them. And again, they both saw Minou's eyes.

But the most horrific thing of all was, that the cat had a thrush in her jaws. A freshly caught, live, fluttering thrush. Bibi yelled and waved her arms and in a flash the cat ran off through the bushes at the side of the house with the bird in her mouth.

Take notes of the most important
informations from the text!

Your notes might be

Mindmap

Table

Drawing, etc.



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„I'm going after her!“ Bibi cried, but Tibble stopped her.
 „Don't,“ he said. That bird's probably wounded and half dead... it's best to just leave it.“
 They stood there at the hedge. Minou had disappeared round the back of the house with her prey and Bibi started to cry.
 „Don't cry,“ Tibble said. „It's just the way things are. You can't stop a cat from being a cat. And cats catch birds.“
 „I saw that expression on Minou's face a lot,“ said Bibi. „When we were in the park and a bird landed near us. I thought it was creepy. I'd shout out, 'It's not allowed.' And then she was always so ashamed of herself. But now she's not ashamed anymore. And that's why I'm crying.“
 Tibble was only half listening. He was wondering whether he should ring the doorbell. He wanted to ask, excuse me, ma'am, but was your ginger cat missing for a while?
 But he thought about it and realized, that the lady who lived here wouldn't even be up yet. It was still so early. And anyway... what difference did it make? She'd probably say, yes, she was gone for quite a long time, but now she's back.
 What good would that do him?
 „Come on, let's go,“ he said.
 „Don't you want to take her with you?“ Bibi asked.
 „No,“ said Tibble. „She's someone else's cat. And I've still got eight cats left.
 Slowly and silently they walked back through the streets. It hadn't been a pleasant sight... their own Minou with a live bird between her jaws.

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