

Pinky's Complaints

Tam Fairlie

the fl@ubert duck series



for Mavis & Pinky

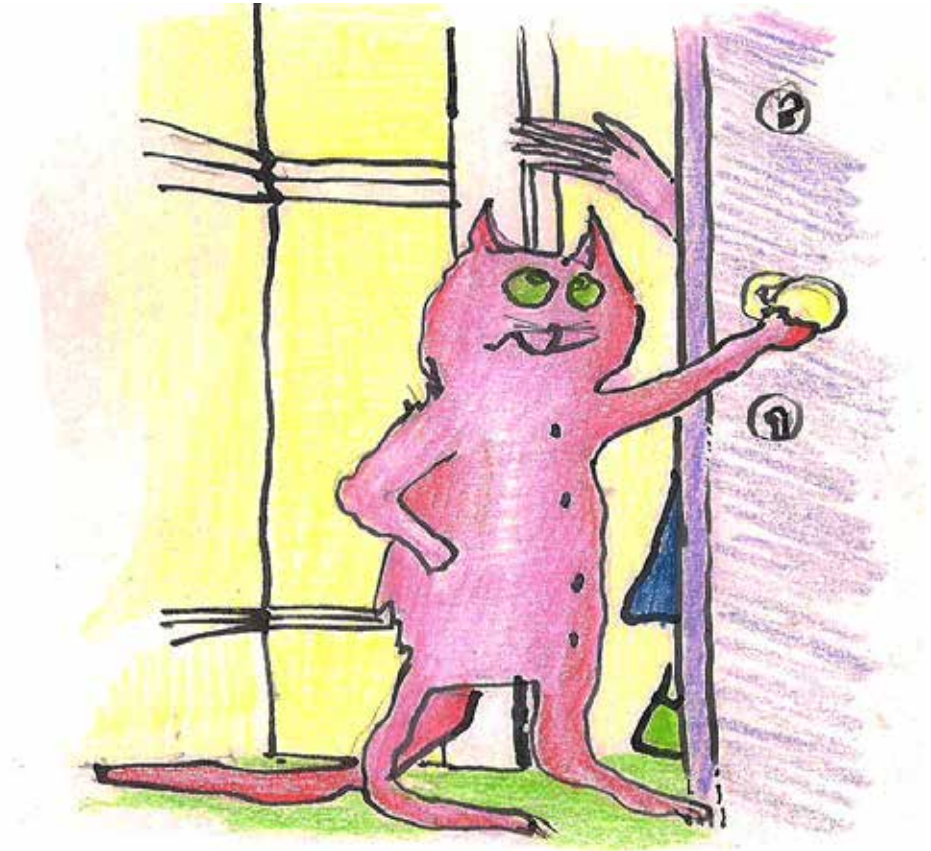


Pinky, an extremely elegant cat,
lives in a reasonably elegant flat overlooking
Montagu Square.



She lives with three less than elegant people
who are supposed to cater to her many needs
and provide entertainment.

In this respect they are usually deficient.



These people live rather unfocussed lives
and disappear for long hours every day.



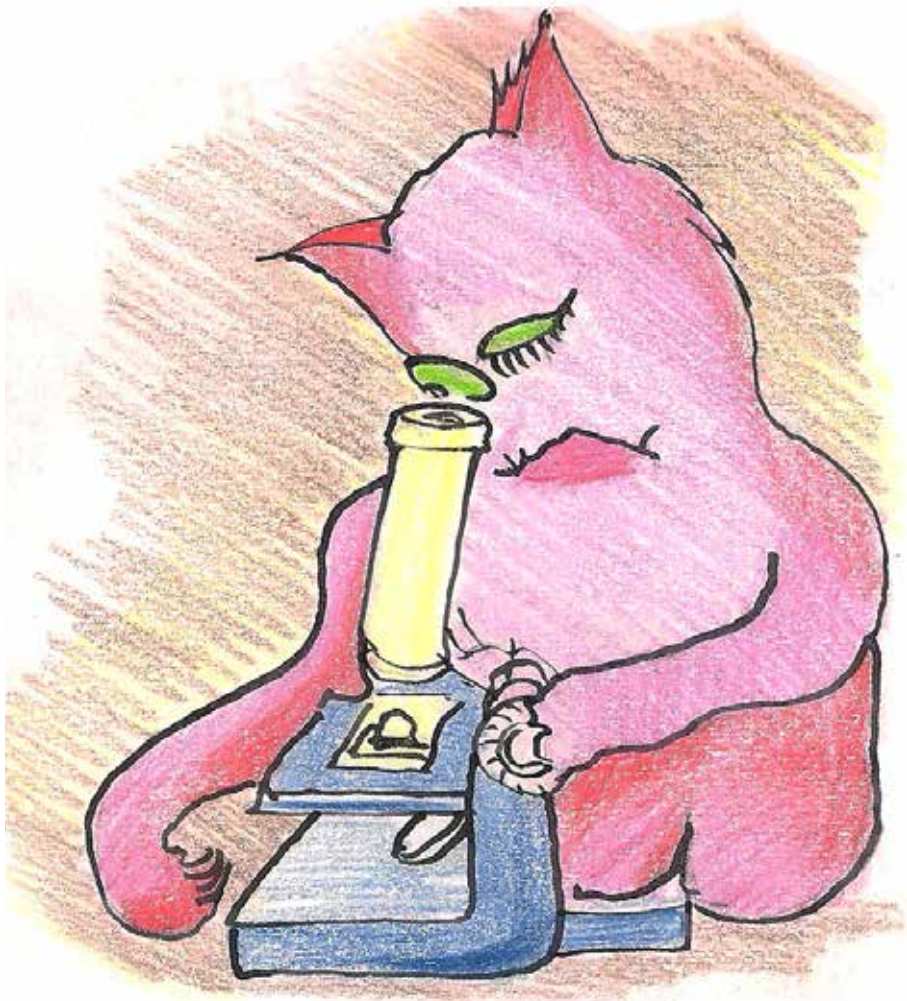
Usually this is a relief.

This is an ideal time to hone her dramatic skills.

She practices death defying acts teetering on the front balcony railing to the admiration of neighbouring cats.



Or she may pass a langorous afternoon
flipping through magazines. She has
big plans for decor and dietary improvement.
She takes time to reshape the butter in
the butterdish into a frothy peak as illustrated
in one of the magazines.



Under the microscope
she carefully analyses the food
that has been left out for her.
A cat can never be too careful.



For comic effect,
wearing the mother's shoes and bathing costume,
she poses in front of the big gilt mirror.



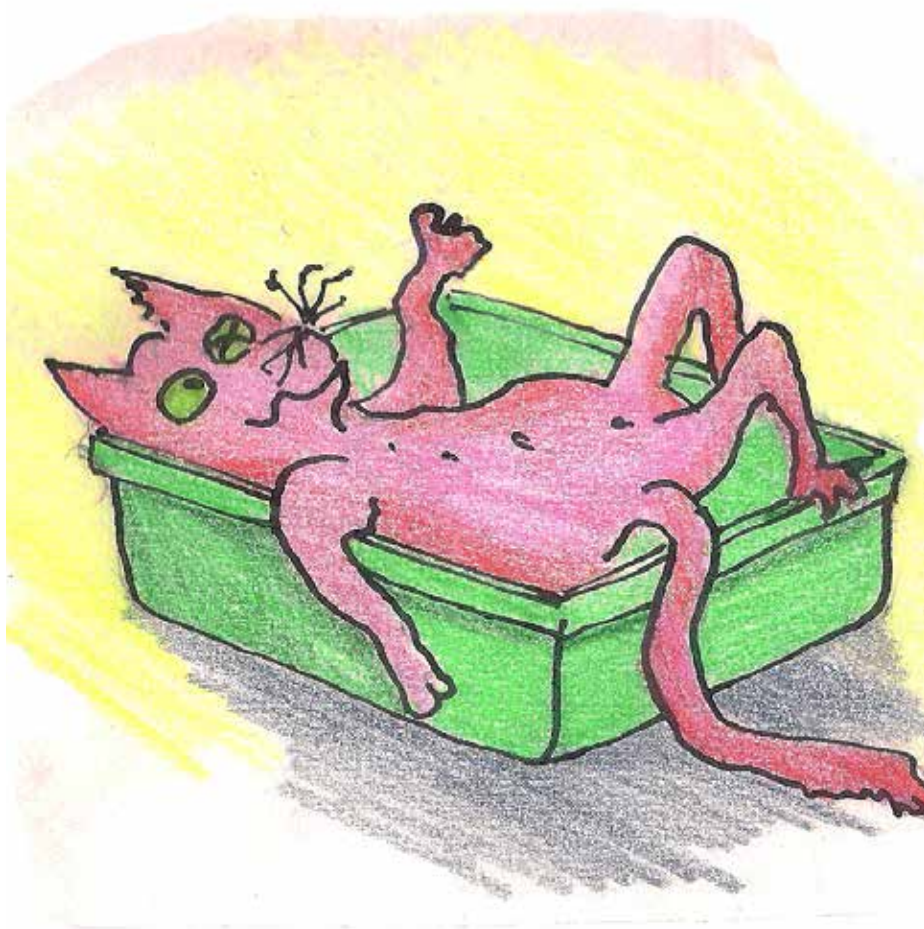
The refrigerator offers huge scope for amusement and she mixes up a witches brew from some of the hideous ingredients that lurk within it.



She gathers the little girl's collection of stuffed dalmatian toys, a loathesome sight, and simmers them in a large covered pot on the stove.



There are always coloured pencils
and piles of paper lying about.
She leaves naughty messages scribbled
onto the walls in an invisible pen.



At regular intervals she dips into the kitty liquor.



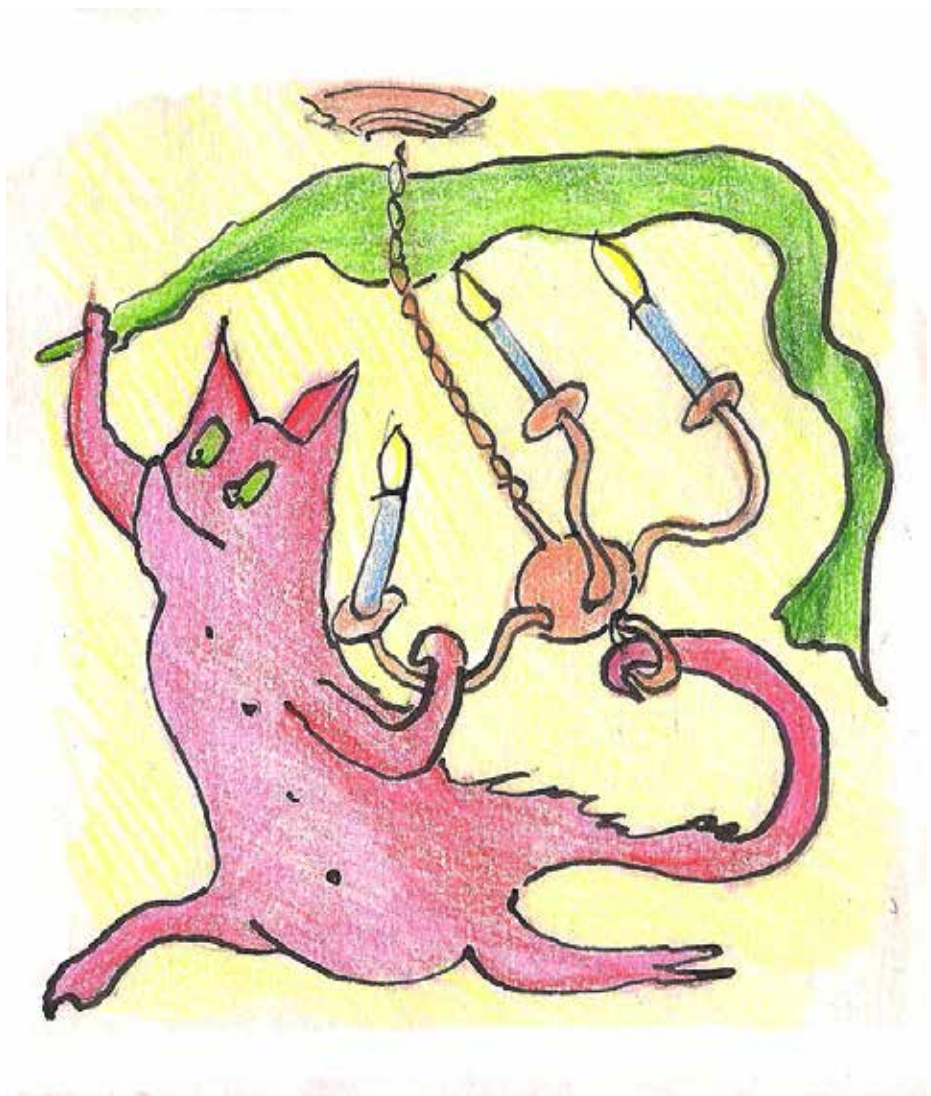
Much of the clothing in the drawers
and cupboards is oversized.

But there is a special machine for resizing clothing
in the kitchen.

She selects some of the mother's favorite items to
restyle and turns on a hot cycle.



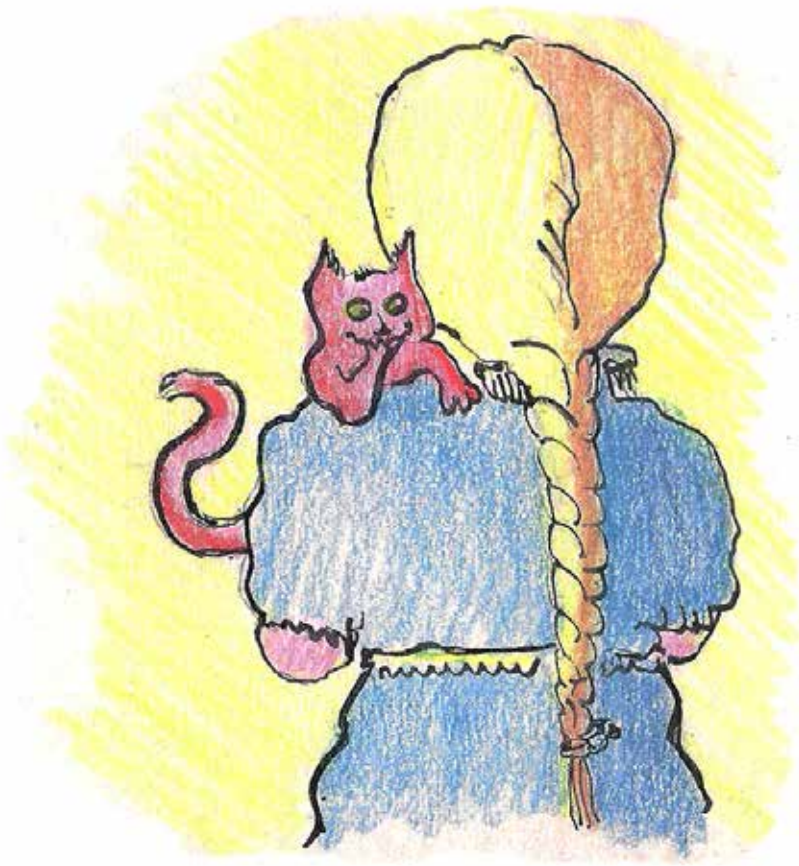
Swathed in veils she practices exotic dancing
in the back bedroom window,
turning up the music so that the windows rattle.
Local cats gather to admire her seductive
silhouette.



Access to the chandelier poses no problem when you know how to shift the loft ladder. She plans to stage a particularly riveting scene for her caregivers as a grand finale.

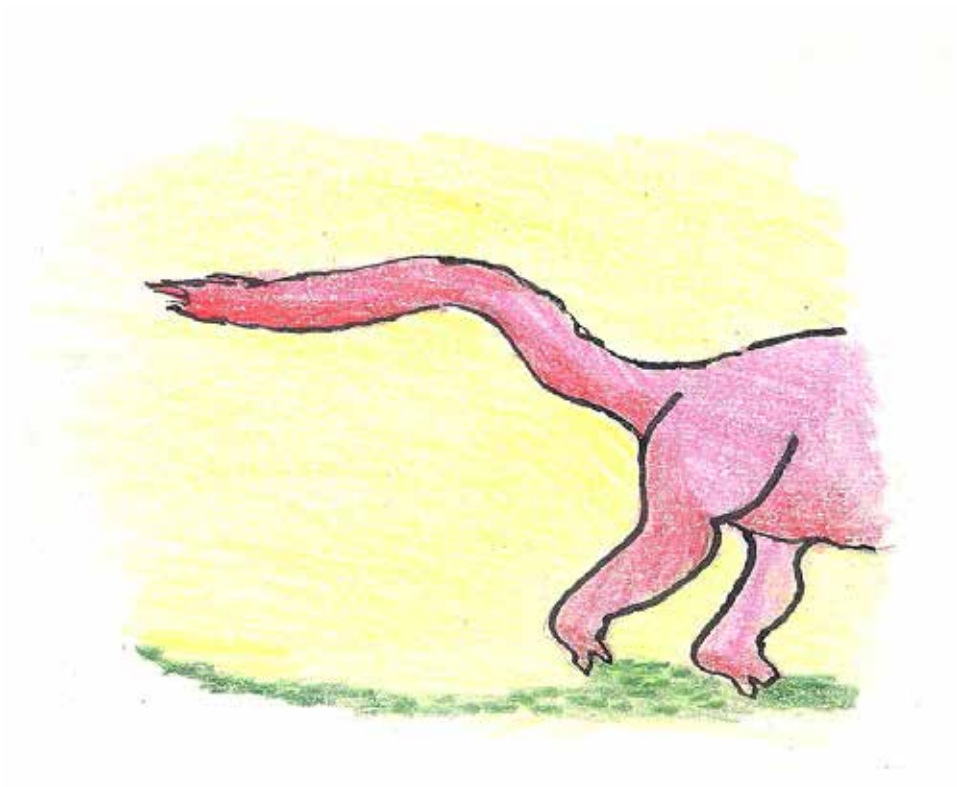


As the afternoon wears on she entertains
gentle-cat-callers
who are invariably enchanted by her charms.



Later she poses herself by the door and when
the little girl comes home she rushes down stairs
shrieking 'Nobody loves me!'

This is the most convincing performance of her day
and the little girl scoops Pinky up into her arms.



End of Tail







Yours Very Truly,

FL@ubert Duck

