

Story Cards Collection

Short illustrated cat tale.
Printed on quality inkjet greeting card stock.
Supplied with white envelope sealed in cello bag.

Bullpuss At The Beach



Bullpuss loved a trip to the seaside. His people always hired a beach hut and their friends had hired the adjoining one. The children found there was just enough room to create a cat sized beach hut specially for Bullpuss.



Bullpuss Dresses Up



Bullpuss had always admired Squimps' uncanny ability to dive into the children's dressing up box and emerge with a fascinating cat sized garment. The children loved to help with ensuring that the garment was fitted neatly around the cat with no trailing bits which may have caused problems going outside through the cat flap. Squimps once spent most of a day trotting round in his Action Cat outfit, which, it must be admitted, had been designed and



Cats To The Rescue



Bullpuss, Mungojerrie and Wild Bill Hicat heard from their old friend Clawed, that Lyme Regis was suffering and enduring another plague of audacious seagulls.

Nearly every time that Clawed returned from an evening saunter around the town, his Old Mistress had to wipe distressing blobs and smears from his fur.

His Old Master had spotted that several of the gull pecking deterrents, installed upon their property, had loosened themselves, perhaps under attack from strong yellow beaks. Clawed reckoned, that under his guidance, his agile friends could scramble up the roofs, locate the damaged sections and replace them.

Bullpuss decided that he would act as foreman for the gang of artisan cats, since this would allow him to wear his favourite overall.

He would direct operations from ground level, positioning ladders in the safest positions, passing up hammers and nails, and each piece of the plastic strips with their long slender spikes.

Mungo, using his extra long tail to maintain balance, in a manner perfected by gibbons, would operate in the most precarious of positions.

Wild Bill, an expert at scrambling through the heathers of the Scottish glens, would traverse the roof tiles and act as the

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Le Chat d'Henri Matisse



Once, many, many years ago, there was a cat called Toreauchat, an ancestor of the Bullpuss. He lived in France with his very Old Master, Henri Matisse, in the quaint district of Cimiez near Nice on the French Riviera. He was very fond of his Old Master, who was a famous painter. Unfortunately his Old Master had suffered a serious illness and found it difficult to get around, but this did not stop his artistic endeavours and he had a number of close friends who assisted him in completing his commissions.

Cats Go Interplanetary - SpaceLynxes



Mungo Takes The "A" Train



Mungo had been chosen to accompany his people on a special rail journey, where a wonderful old steam locomotive and its matching coaches hauled a "Pets Seaside Special". He was taken by his Old Master, on his lead and harness, to see the smoking, steaming and bubbling locomotive, Tangmere, that was ready to depart.

A wide variety of pets were involved, mainly dogs, but several cats, rabbits, guinea pigs and a colourful Amazonian parrot, were seen along the coaches.

Mungo was very pleased to meet Percy the Pug at the adjoining table and remembering Bullpuss' advice, immediately agreed a peace pact.

They stood up together on the table and poked their noses out of the window. The smoke and smuts were something neither had experienced before. They waved back at the numerous children who were excited to see an old locomotive passing through their towns and villages. Then Mungo, showing off, did a rather silly thing. He did a cat paw stand against the window

Story of Nefertweeti's Cat

Or how the Ancient Egyptians missed the opportunities for Social Media



Many moons ago, in ancient Egypt, there lived a remarkable ancestor of The Bullpuss. He was referred to as Nefertweeti's Cat for reasons that shall be explained here.

Nefertweeti's Cat had a sister, called Nefercati and the two were inseparable.

Next door lived a most intellectual person, who, as a scribe, architect and polymath, was revered throughout the land as a fount of wisdom.

Unfortunately, his own cat, Imcatpe, was a sphinx of very little brain.

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Ginger Nuts Pull A Leg



Old Master was ill in bed with the Flu and feeling very sorry for himself, particularly since Old Mistress reckoned it was only a bad cold.

The Ginger Nuts, Tigtoes the wiry, Mopprag the elderly, Squimps the plump and Bullpuss the large were taking it in turns to look after him. This entailed stretching out luxuriously on the quilt to see how long you could make yourself and not bothering to move until your brother or one of the others had completed their patrol of the garden and come back to relieve you.

Tigtoes found that Squimps and Bullpuss were doing quicker and quicker patrols and then having more than their fair share of stretching and dozing.

"You, Bullpuss, are not following the Vet's exercise plan,"

Tigtoes, The Cat Jester



Inspired by what they had seen on the moving picture box, as Old Master recovered from his "man-flu" and since the weather improved the next day, the Ginger Nuts decided upon exercise and some fun and games in the garden.

Squimps found a small plant pot and carefully fitted it on to Tigtoes' head. His ears didn't go in properly and ended up poking out sideways by the rim.

"I went to the Vet'nery the other day," Tigtoes immediately quipped, "I said Vet'nery, you've got to help me. I keep having these terrible dreams where huge tins of Pussypaws keep rolling down towards me and I keep pushing them away – just like that." And the Veterinary said, "Well, how can I help you?" And I said "Pass me the can opener!"

Squimps liked this one very much and wanted another one. Tigtoes, still wearing his plant pot, obliged. "I had an interesting dream last night Squimps – I dreamt I was eating an enormous Shredded Wheat and when I woke up this morning my basket had gone!"

Squimps roared with laughter and wanted to do one of his own. He gathered together a small straw hat off an old teddy bear and a

Tabitha's Mouse Crèche



"Miacow, where's Tabitha this morning?" asked Bullpuss.

"Miaroop! She's in the garden running her mouse crèche," answered Mungjerrie from the comfort of his favourite blue velvet chair.

"Macow, how does that work?" asked Tigtoes, walking into the room.



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The Story of Tiger Hare - SuperCat



One of Mungojerrie's and Bulpuss' special friends, who lived quite some distance from the Ginger Nuts domain, was a lithe, wiry, streetwise, black and grey, striped cat called Tiger Hare.

His Old Mistress was Auntie Suzie Rabbit, who

All four sides are printed on, plus a small box for the buyer to write their "To ... From ..." message. The longer eight side stories follow a similar format.

We welcome wholesale enquiries, and are happy to send a number of complete cards for your evaluation.

Vulpo and Old Speckled Henry



My Dear Old Speckled Henry,

I thought you may like to hear about the time my old cat friend Bulpuss, was in serious trouble with the hedgerow police. Something about a missing rat personage, you'll know how these things happen!

A court was convened and word went out that a jury would be required; naturally I kept my sensitive ears on full alert. Truce documents were prepared and quite a number of felinus stepped forward.



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Retail & Wholesale enquiries welcome

www.louisasingernuts.co.uk

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Mr Squimps Cat Shop on Artfinder, ArtPal, eBay and Etsy, for cards, prints and originals

illustrations from Louisa's Cat Books

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