

Adventures of Boemba the Housecat



8

Boemba and the filmcrew

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Layout: Irrik Xinsky

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Hey!?
A filmcrew has arrived in Wilhelmstreet.
What news will they bring their viewers today?



The filmcrew consists of assistant reporter *Ogly B. Mouldy*, the famous star reporter *Relky Dolphyn* and cameraman *Hermly on the Huckaback*.

The camera
is running...

ACTION!



Ogly:

“We are standing in front of the premises of Boemba the Pussycat...”



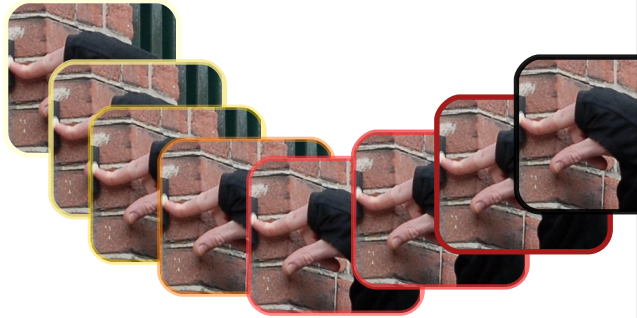
**“Boemba the PUSSYCAT?!” Relky yells.
“Give that microphone to me!”
“Amateur!”**



**The camera
is running
again...**

ACTION!

**“We are standing in front of the residence of Boemba the *Housecat*.”
“Due to his adventurous life Boemba has become an international hero!”
“We would like to know more about a typical day in Boemba’s life!”**



TRINGGGGGGG!



“Is Boemba at home?”



Boemba is busy doing morning gymnastics.

Daily exercises keep him in shape.

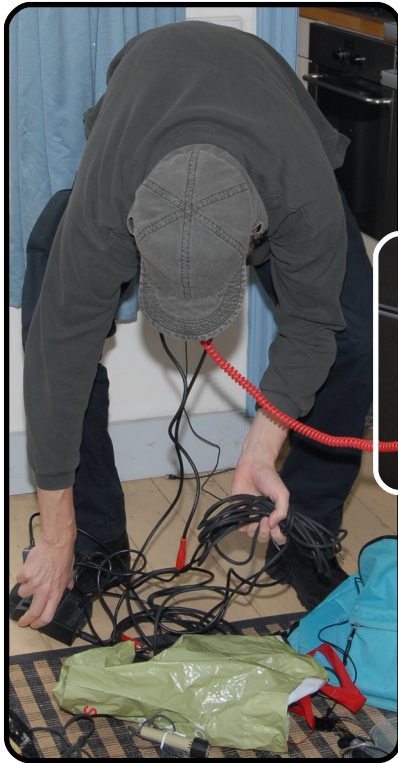
“What’s that? The doorbell is ringing!” the disturbed Boemba thinks.



**“Is it my
scary neighbour Tur?”**

**“Or perhaps
it is Rixy?”**

**“Ah,
it’s the filmcrew,”
Boemba remembers
just in time.**



**The filmcrew enters and starts working right away.
Their equipment is all over the place!**



**“What a horrible mess,” Boemba thinks.
“Their stuff does not match with my interior design at all!”**



“He is much smaller than I would’ve thought,” Relky Dolphyn thinks.

But she does not say this aloud.

“She should really comb her hair,” Boemba thinks.

But he does not say this aloud.

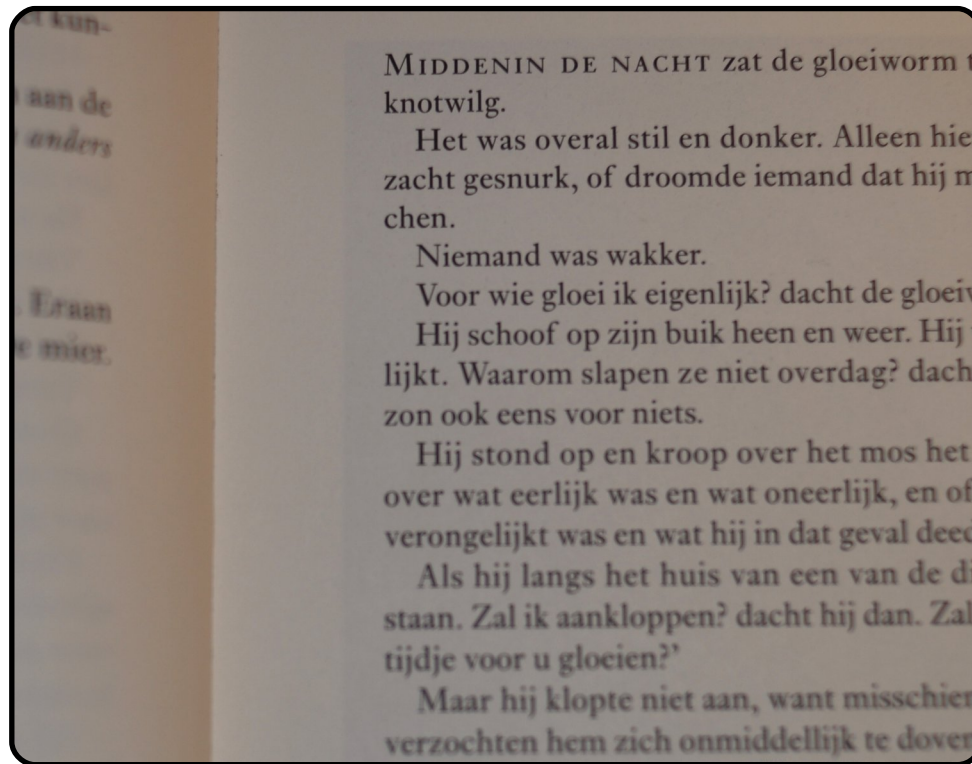
“May I ask you some questions?” Relky politely asks Boemba.

**“Yes, you may,”
Boemba replies.**

**“But first
I want to lie down
on the brand-new couch.”**



“And then, you will have to read me a story from my favourite book.”



Relky sets aside her pride and reads a story to Boemba:

“In the middle of the night the glow worm was glowing under the pollard willow.

It was a dark and silent...”



Boemba softly falls asleep and snores with delight.

Boemba is dreaming...



Where are we now?



**Boemba's dream is full of flowers.
There are no cars, no houses, no humans.
Boemba is relaxed...
But, where exactly *is* Boemba?**



**Boemba is glowing under the pollard willow.
“Far out!” Boemba thinks. “Easter eggs are growing in the tree!”
“And it is not even Easter, yet!”
Boemba is glowing so bright the sun decides to take a day off.**



In the mean time, the filmcrew has fallen asleep as well. Out of complete boredom.



**Will the reporters dream of little flowers,
pollard willows and Easter eggs?
Boemba has his doubts.**

**Boemba merrily dreams on
and decides to count sheep.**

**“Is that number one?”
Boemba considers.**

**“No, it is merely a cloud,
disguised as a sheep!”
Boemba objects himself.**





**“I only count one,” Boemba says, “that’s not very much.”
“Maybe the other sheep have taken cover?”**



**Suddenly Boemba's dream is in a rapid!
"Actually, this is a pretty weird dream," Boemba realizes.**



**The river cruise ends in the *Land of Sand*.
Boemba goes for a leisurely walk through the golden brown sand dunes.
In his dream thirst nor hunger exist.**

**On the other hand,
appetite *does* exist
in Boemba's dream.**

**“Yummh... a glass of
sweet and fresh lemonade,
with a bananaquit on top!”**

**“That's my favourite drink,”
Boemba thinks cannily.**





Boemba's dream is crudely disturbed by a schreeching voice!

“When, if ever, will that beast awake?”

“I'm bored to death! — Let's go!”

Boemba correctly observes:

“That sounds like Relky Dolphyn, the unkind personality from TV!”

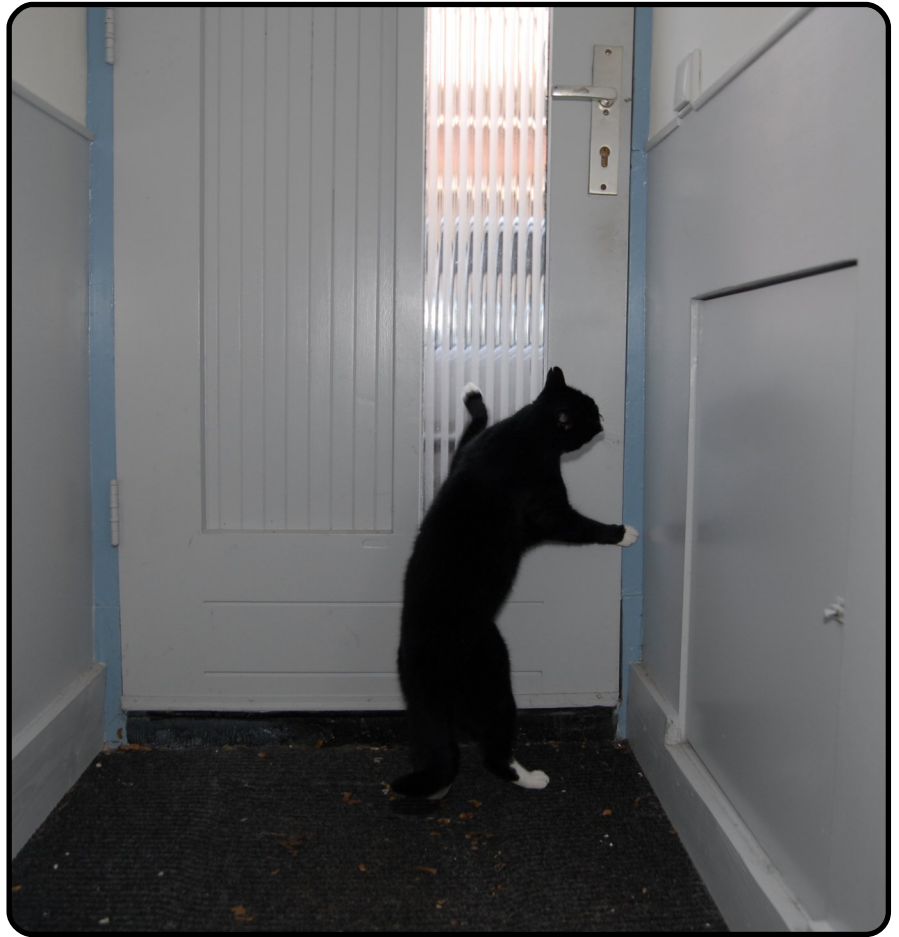


**“This was probably the most boring day in my life,” Relky utters,
and she sighs deeply.**

And she sighs again, but much deeper this time.

**Boemba,
on the other hand,
feels extremely relieved.**

**“Those weirdo’s
will not be allowed
to enter my house
anytime soon!”**





“At last, the filmcrew is gone and my house is as tidy as ever!”

Boemba says pleased.

“I am sure they made a truthful report of my adventures.”

“And I can’t wait to watch myself on television!”

Boemba calls out enthusiastically.



**“Now it is time for something truly important,”
the new television icon concludes.**

Sleep well, Boemba!



THE END

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