

Adventures of Boemba the Housecat



Boemba in love?

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**It's a beautiful day in July.
The sun shines!**



**Boemba woke up early this morning.
He is having a wash and a brush-up!**



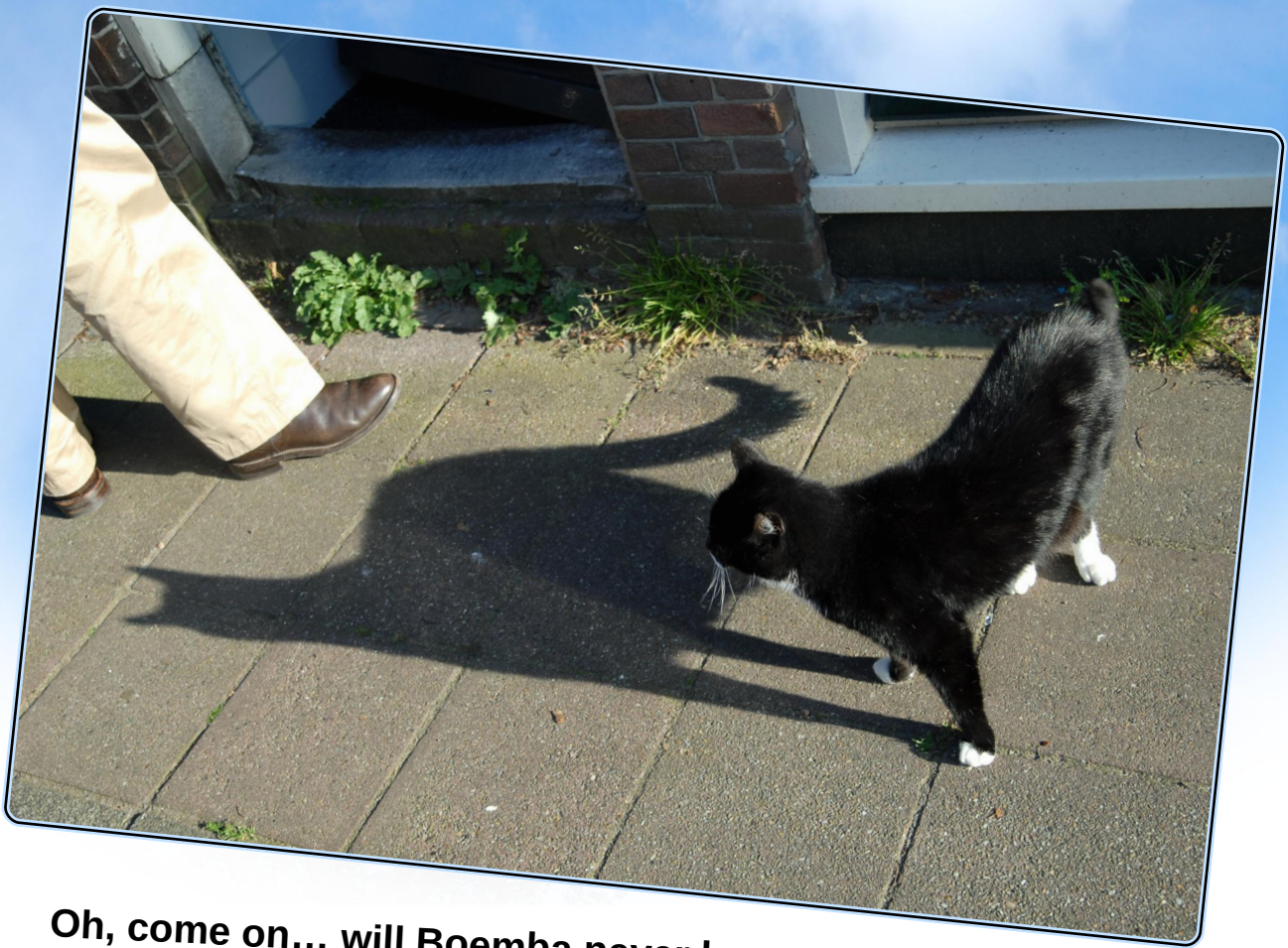
**All of a sudden, Boemba hears a disturbing noise!
“No, please no,” Boemba thinks. “It is...”
*Run, Boemba. Run!***



It is the *terror* of the neighborhood!



**“I hope I *never* have to go through that again,”
Boemba thinks with trembling whiskers.**



Oh, come on... will Boemba never have some time for himself?



**A fan wants to stroke Boemba.
“I’m fed up with this nasty human behaviour!” Boemba thinks.**



**Oh dear, what's next?
Suddenly Boemba hears a triumphant laughter.
It sounds like he is being laughed at!**



**“Hey, I saw you running away from that little monster,”
a neighborcat pesters Boemba.
“Boemba is a chicken!”**



“Yeah well, I ain’t no pussy, you know!” Boemba says, reluctantly.

“I’ll ask Lucy to go to the movies with me!”

**Lucy is the most attractive feline in the Wilhelmstreet.
All cats in the street pretend *not* to be in love with her.**



**“Don’t make me laugh,” Rixy ridicules Boemba.
“Surely, you don’t have the guts!”**



The unceasing swanky Boemba freshes up a little more, so that he can present himself to the most charming lady in the street.



**“I will show them Boemba is the bravest housecat in the street!”
Boemba thinks (with a hint of insolence).**



**“Maybe she has left the building,”
Boemba fears.**

**“Let’s have a peek
through the window,”
Boemba says.**

**“Oh, what a pity,
she’s not in!”
Boemba sighs.**





“Hello, Boemba.”

**Boemba gazes
at Lucy’s green eyes.**

**Her voice is like music!
“What are you doing here, Boemba?” Lucy asks with a bland smile.**



“I just happened to be in the neighborhood,” Boemba mumbles, before he turns his heels.

“And I like to sniff the cool morning cars.”



**Boemba takes cover under a car parked nearby.
“What’d you think, did she spot me?” Boemba asks Rixy.**



Lodewyck



**“Of course she did, Boemba!” Rixy cries out.
“Everyone kept an eye on you. Even one-eyed Lodewyck did!”**



“I feel stupid and look like a half-wit,” Boemba grieves.



**“Will he ever come back?” Lucy thinks.
“Next time I see Boemba I’ll ask him to go to the movies with me!”**

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