

One day, WINNIE THE WITCH, Winnie decided something had to be done.

Winnie the witch lived in a black house and in the forest. Wilbur was a black cat no longer. He was bright green!

The house was black on the outside, and black on the inside. On a chair, Winnie could see him.

The carpets were black.

The chairs were black. On the floor, Winnie

The bed was black and it had black sheets and black blankets.

Even the bath was black. On the bed, he slept on the bed.

But, Wilbur was not allowed to sleep on the bed.

Winnie lived in her black house with her cat, Wilbur. He was black too.

And that is how the trouble began.

When Wilbur sat on a chair with his eyes open

Winnie could see him. When his eyes were wide open. She could see his eyes, anyway.

Winnie was hurrying outside, tripped over Wilbur,

But when Wilbur closed his eyes and went to sleep, Winnie couldn't see him at all.

So she sat on him. Was furious. She was angry.

She picked up her magic wand.

When Wilbur sat on the carpet with his eyes open, Winnie could see him.

She could see his eyes anyway. Head, a yellow body, a pink tail, blue whiskers, and four purple legs.

But when Wilbur closed his eyes and went to sleep, Winnie couldn't see him at all.

So she tripped over him. But when he sat on a chair,

she could see him.

When he lay on the carpet,

she couldn't see him.

One day, after a nasty fall, Winnie decided something had to be done.

She picked up her magic wand, waved it once and ABRACADABRA! Wilbur was a black cat no longer. He was bright green!

Wilbur climbed to the top of the tree to hide. Now, when Wilbur slept on a chair, Winnie could see him. She laughed at him.

When Wilbur slept on the floor, Winnie could see him. She watched him from the top of the tree all day and all night.

And she could see him when he slept on the bed. But, Wilbur was not allowed to sleep on the bed, so Winnie was worried. So Winnie put him outside. Outside, in the grass.

When Wilbur sat outside in the grass, Winnie couldn't see him, even when his eyes were wide open. ABRACADABRA! Wilbur was a black cat. Winnie came hurrying outside, tripped over Wilbur, turned three somersaults, and fell into a rose bush.

This time, Winnie was furious. She picked up her magic wand, waved it five times and...

Now instead of a black house, she had a white house. ABRACADABRA! Wilbur had a red head, a yellow body, a pink tail, blue whiskers, and four purple legs. But his eyes were still green.

Now, Winnie could see Wilbur when he sat on a chair,

when he lay on the carpet,

when he was on the floor.

And now, Winnie can see Wilbur no matter where he sits.

50 Queens Ave.

Hanworth

when he crawled into the grass,

Widdr

and even when he climbed to the top of
the tallest tree.

Ron Heape
Oxford U
Walter St
Oxford
OX2 6NP

Wilbur climbed to the top of the tree to hide.
He looked ridiculous and he knew it.
Even the birds laughed at him.

3 August '54

Wilbur was miserable.

He stayed at the top of the tree all day and
all night.

Dear Ron,

Here at
faint!
eyebill

Next morning Wilbur was still up the tree.
Winnie was worried.
She loved Wilbur and
hated him to be miserable.

I've had
copies of

I'm dell
TEENY TIL
With var

Then Winnie had an idea.
She waved her magic wand and
ABRACADABRA! Wilbur was a black
cat once more.

Yours,

He came down from the tree, purring.

Winnie

Then Winnie waved her wand again, and again,
and again.

Bill H.B.

Now instead of a black house, she had a
yellow house with a red roof and a red door.

The chairs were white with red and
white cushions.

The carpet was green with pink roses.

The bed was blue, with pink and white
sheets and pink blankets.

The bath was a gleaming white.

And now, Winnie can see Wilbur

no matter where he sits.