

Rusi and Pussy



V. SUTEYEV



An Eklavya Publication

Rusi and Pussy

Text and illustrations - V. Suteyev

From STORIES AND PICTURES

Progress Publishers, MOSCOW

Developed with support from Parag Initiative, Sir Ratan Tata Trust.

Low cost edition: April 2008/3000 copies

Paper: 100gsm Maplitho

This low cost edition is also available in Hindi.

Published by:

EKLAVYA

E-10, Shankar Nagar, BDA Colony,
Shivaji Nagar, Bhopal (MP) 462 016

Phone: (0755) 267 1017, 255 0976

www.eklavya.in

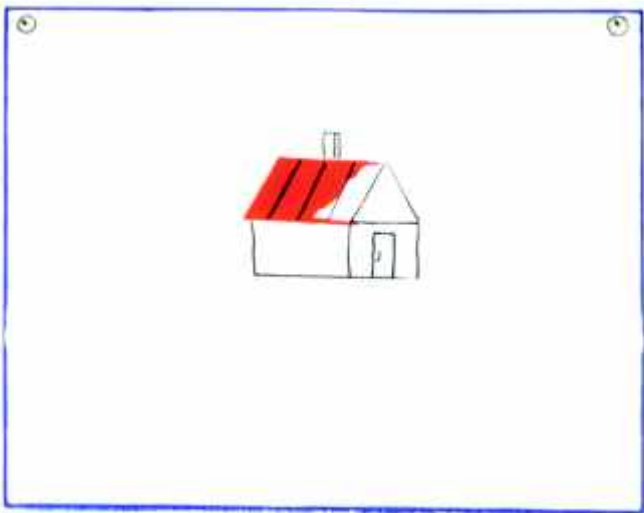
pitara@eklavya.in



Printed at Bhandari Offset Printers, Bhopal, Phone: 246 3769



A girl named Rusi had a pet cat named Pussy. They were great friends. One day Rusi was sitting at the table, drawing pictures.

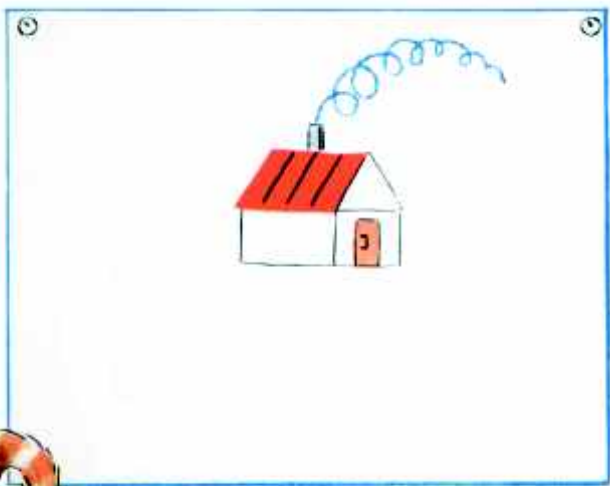


"What are you doing?"
Pussy asked.

"I'm drawing a house
for you," said Rusi.

"See, here's the roof
and here's the
chimney. This is the
door."





"What am I going to do there?"

"You'll make the stove and cook some porridge."

Then Rusi drew some smoke coming out of the chimney.



"But where's the window? Cats always jump through windows!"

"Here are the windows. One, Two, Three, Four," said Rusi and drew four windows.

"But where will I go for a walk?"

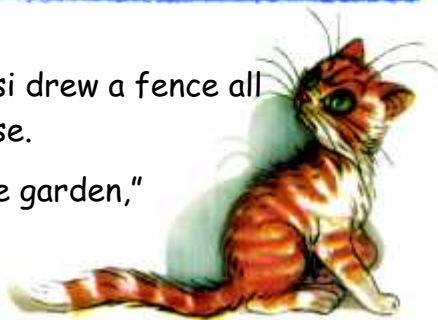




"Here." And Rusi drew a fence all around the house.

"This will be the garden," she said.

Pussy looked at it and sniffed. "What sort of a garden is that? There's nothing in it!"





"Wait," said Rusi. Here's a flower bed and here's an apple tree with apples growing on it. This is a vegetable garden: here's the carrots and here's the cabbages."



"Cabbages!" Pussy said and made a face. "But where will I catch my fish?"



"Here". And Rusi drew a pond and three fishes in the pond.

"That's nice....

And will there be any birds?"

curious Pussy

asked. "I like birds."



"Yes. Here's a hen, here's a cock, here's a goose, and these are three baby chicks."

At that Pussy licked her lips, purred and asked in a very soft voice: "And... ah... will there be..... mice in the house?"





"No, there won't be any mice."

"But who will guard my house?"

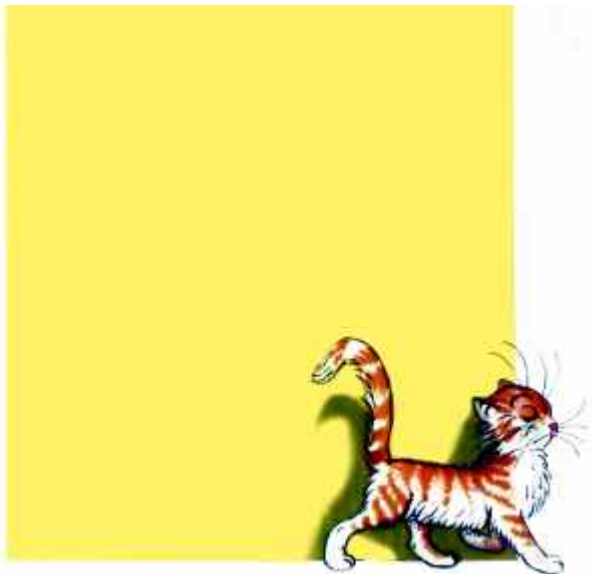
"Here," said Rusi and drew a dog house.

"This Doggie will guard your house!"

Pussy flicked her tail and all her fur stood on end. "I don't like your house," she said. "I won't live in it!"

And she left, feeling very offended.
What a cross cat!

How do you think Rusi will make friends with Pussy again?



Special low cost edition for rural market.