

Speck the Sphynx Cat



Jasmine Pointer

Hello, this is Speck

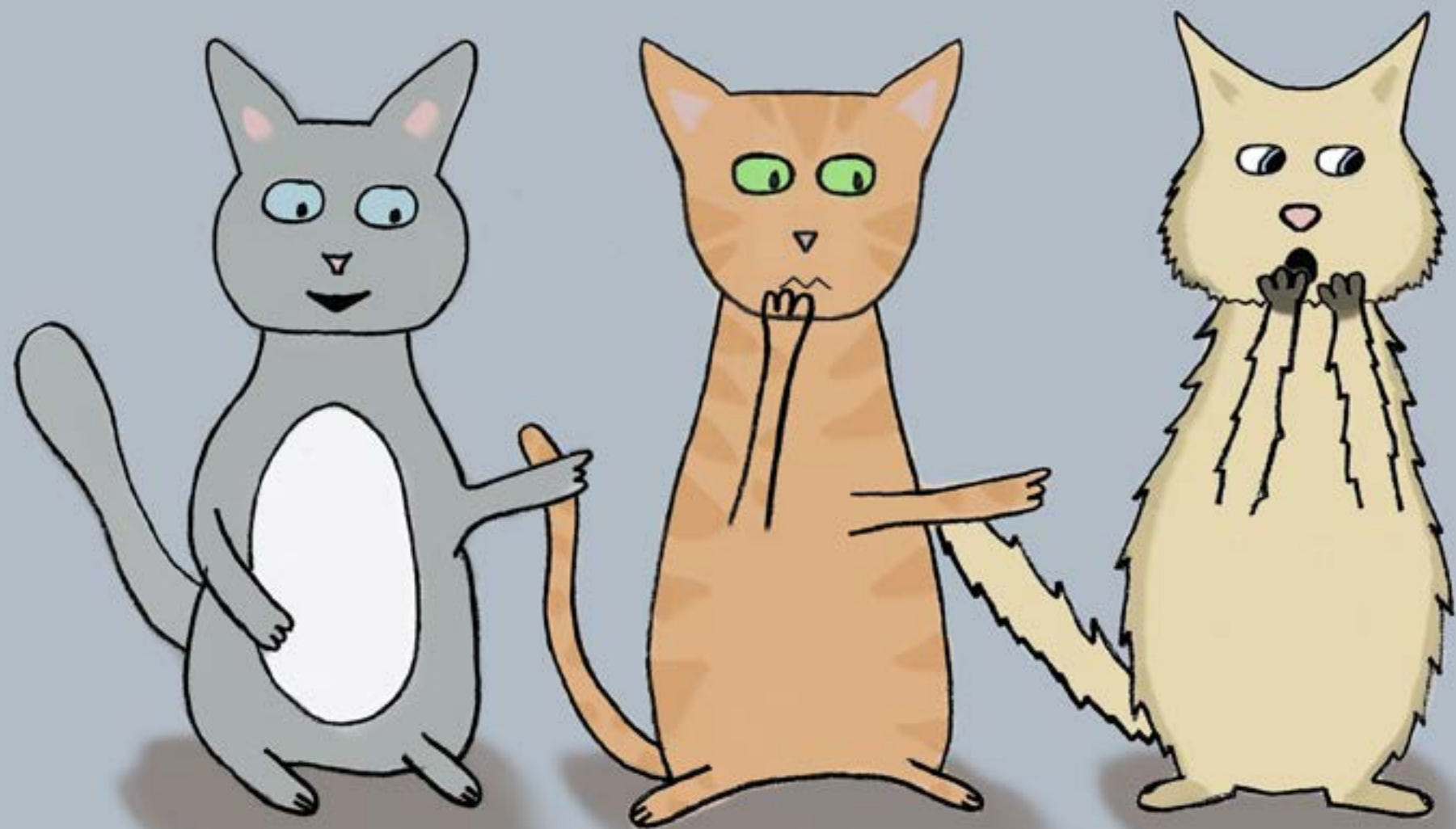
Speck the Sphynx Cat

I don't have any fur,
I am sad about that.



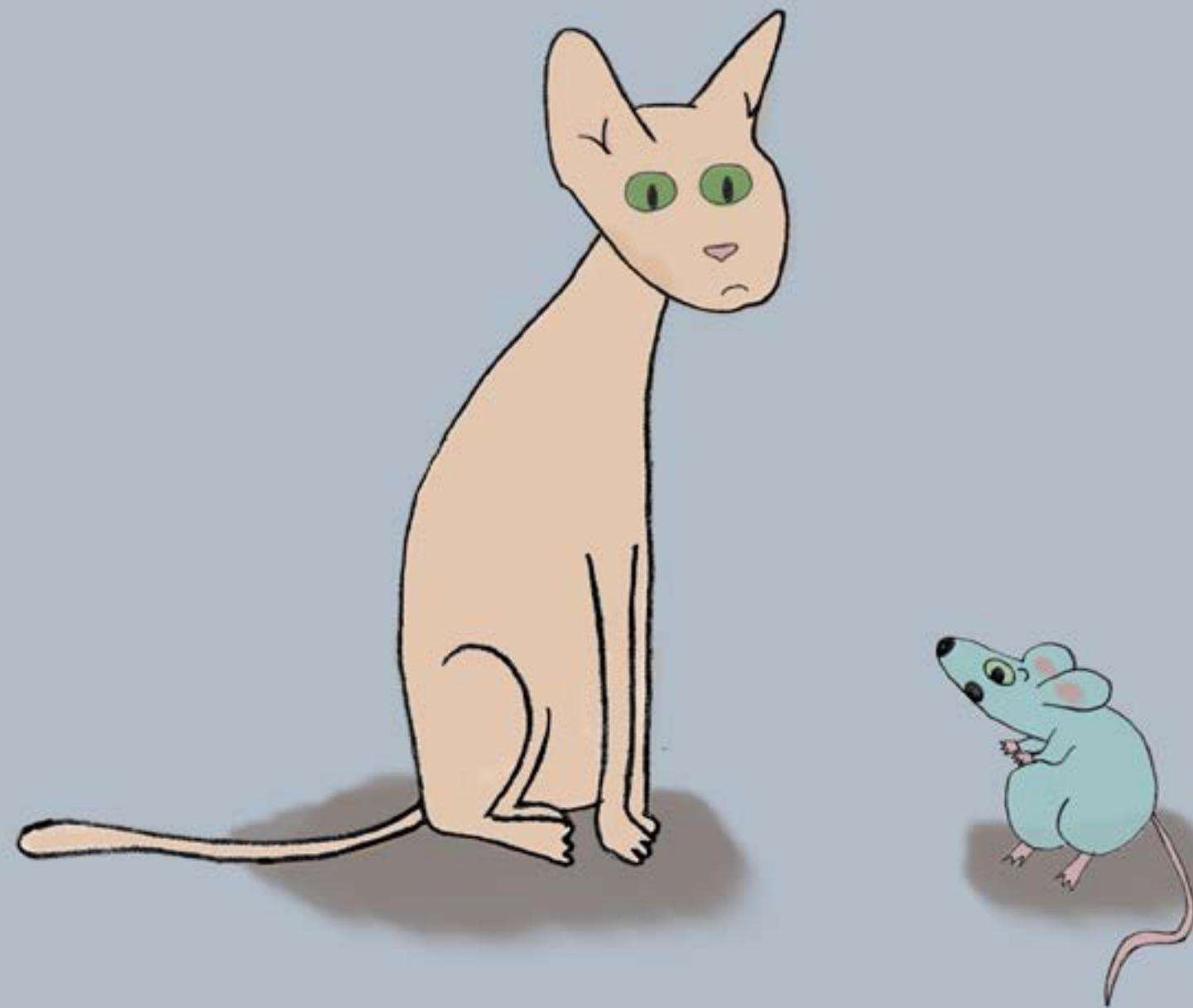
The other cats point

As I walk down the street

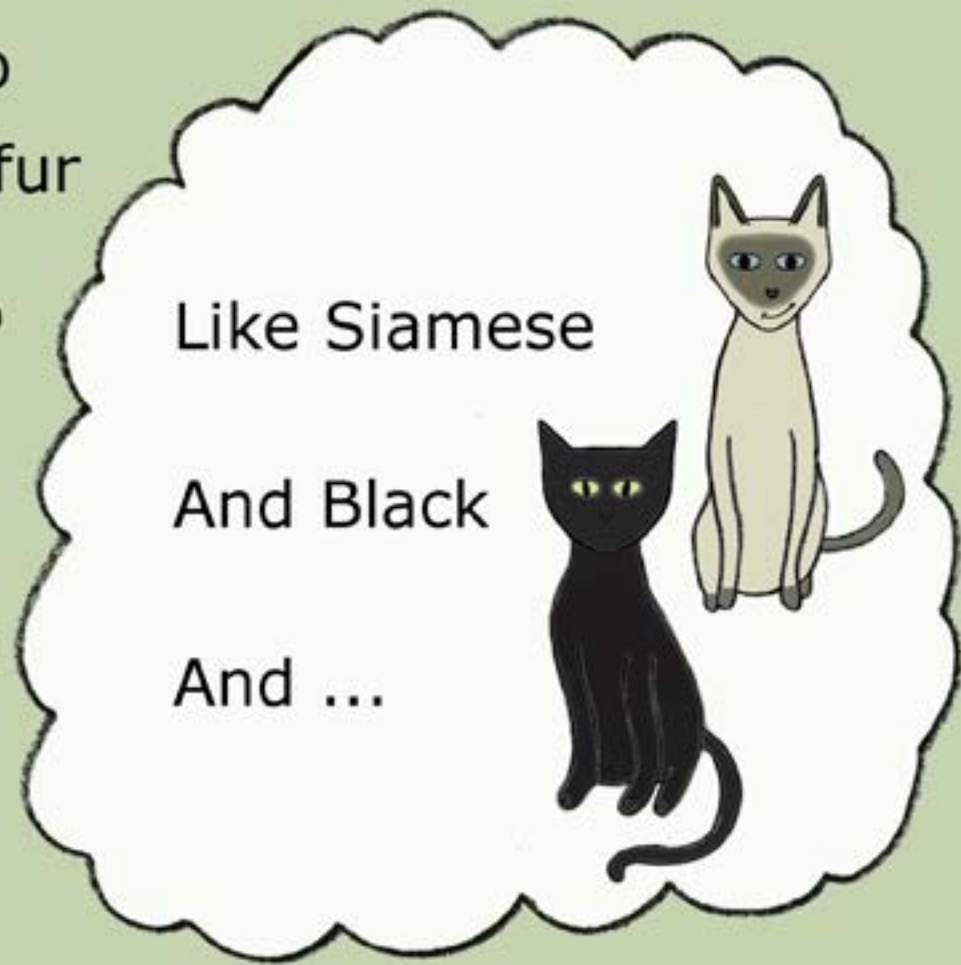
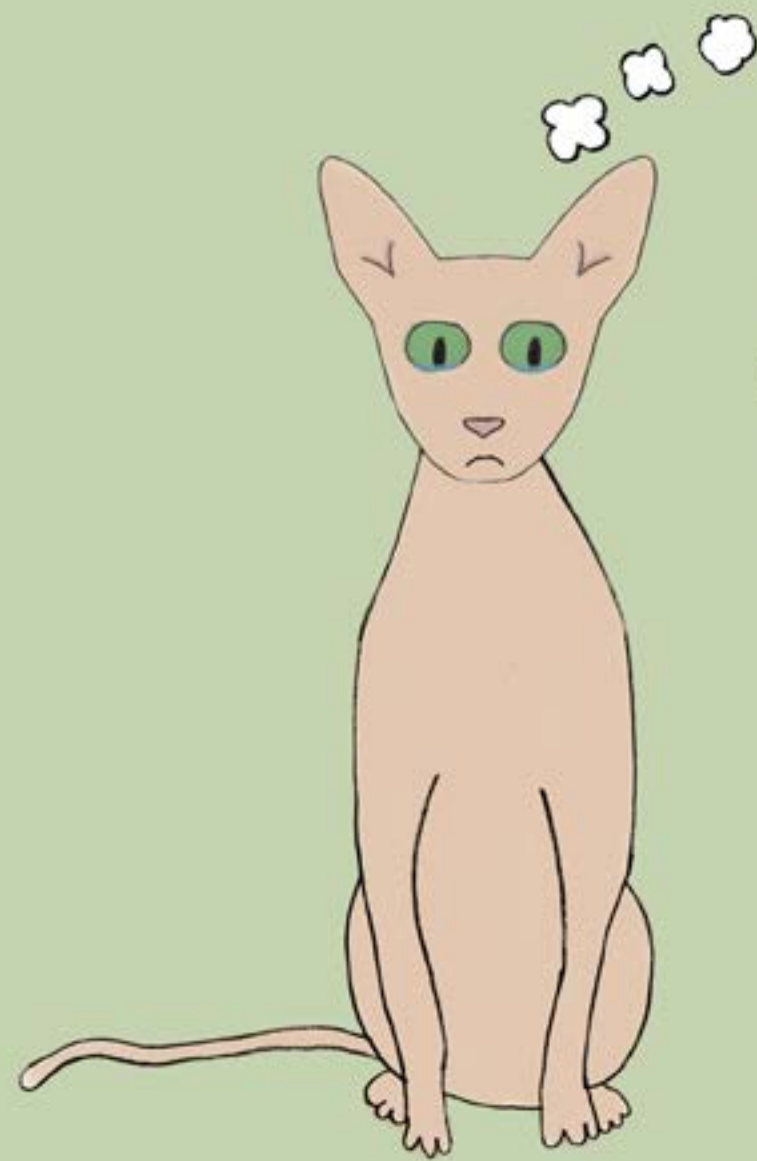


I get strange looks

From everyone that I meet



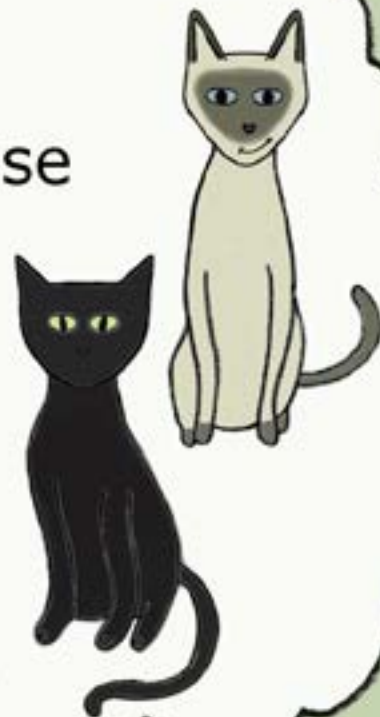
I don't know what to do
I just wish I had fur



Like Siamese

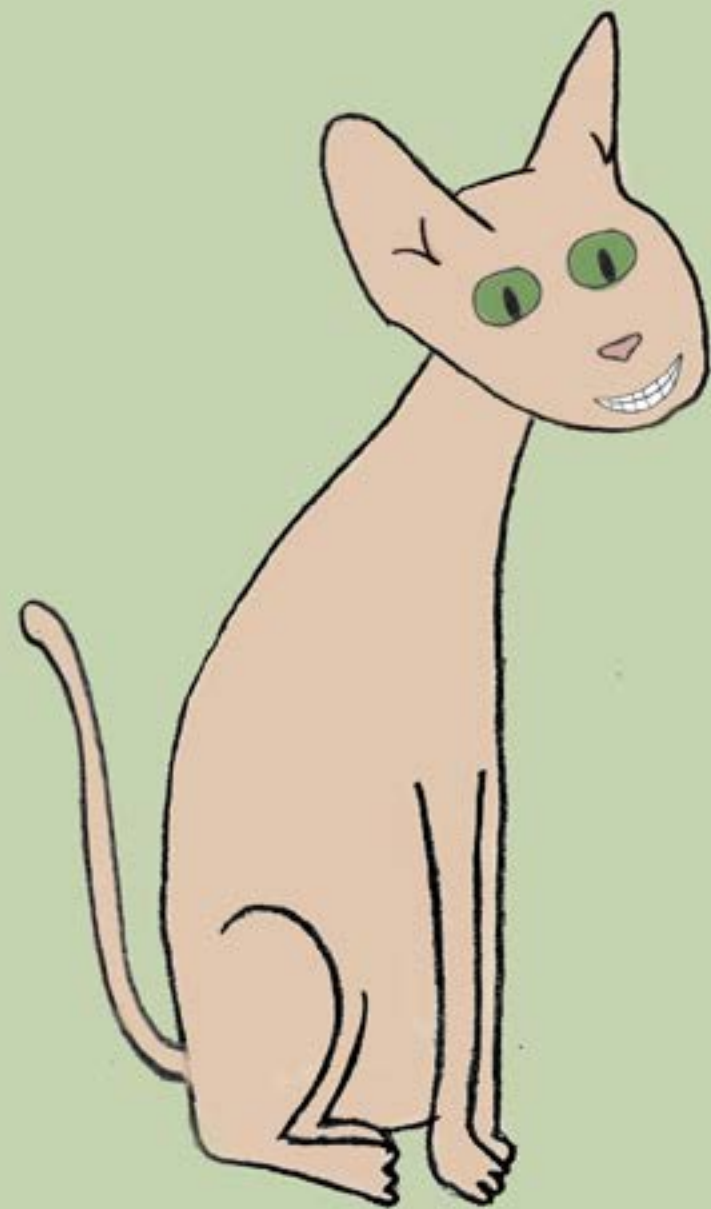
And Black

And ...



Hey!

Look at that jumper!



FASHIONABLE
NEW JUMPER



MADE 100% OF WOOL
GET YOURS NOW

This is purr-fect!



I love it!

I will wear it
right now!



Noone else has one like it

Everyone will say 'WOW!'

And of course, Speck was right

Everyone gathered round



To see his new jumper

And friendships were found

Now that Speck felt so confident

He made lots of new friends

Everything turned out fine

And so this story ends...

Wait!

What's wrong, Speck?



This jumper
is making me
itch!

I can't wear it any longer
It must be how it is stitched!



Take it off
then, Speck!



If I do,
will you
still be
my friend?



Of course
we will Speck!
Why would this
friendship end?

And so Speck explained
How he wished he had fur

Because he had no friends

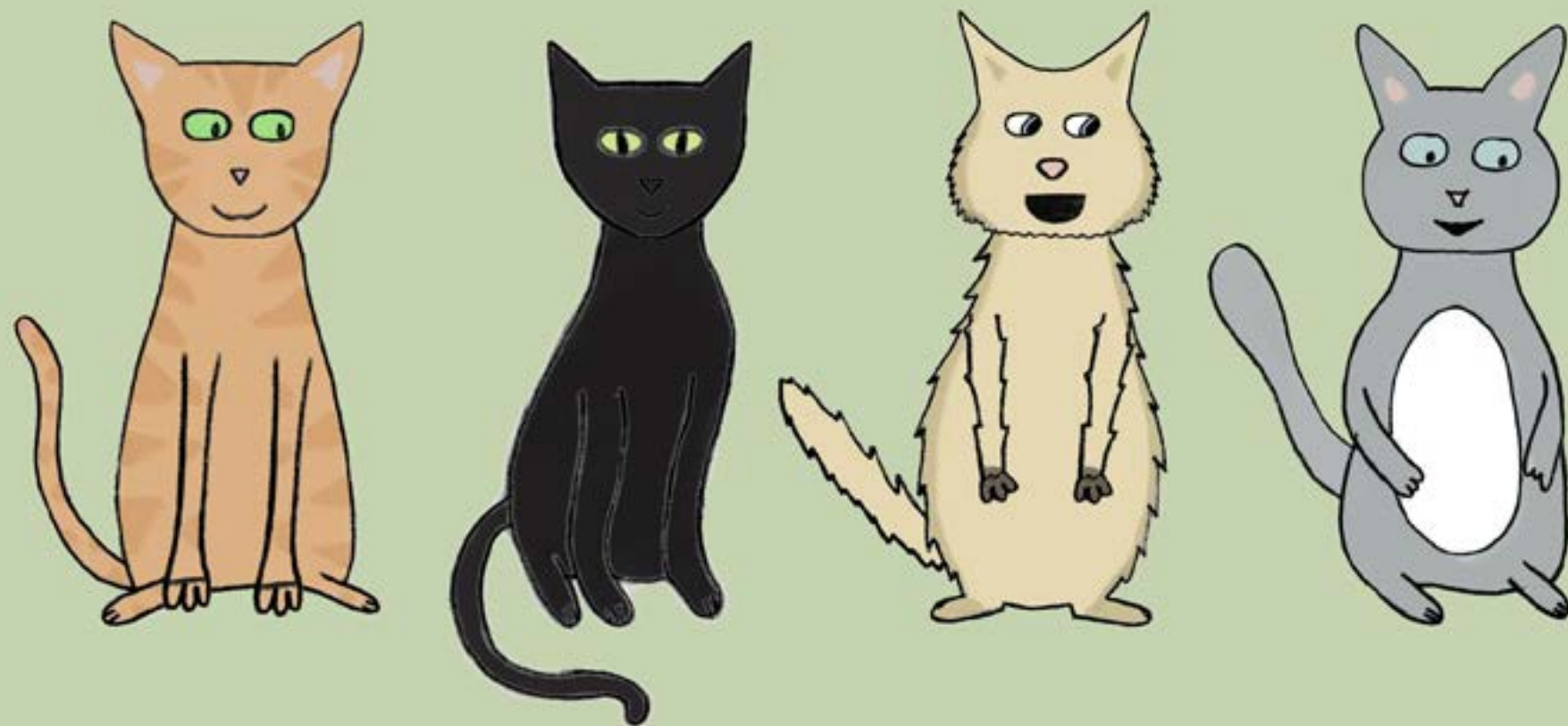
So he got a jumper

We always wanted to be your friend
We just didn't know how



And suddenly Speck realised
How he had got it all wrong
There was no laughing or pointing
They liked him all along

Like Ginger and Black and Fluffy and Blue



It is your differences that make you, you!

Now that Speck realised
the mistake he had made

He said sorry to his friends
and together they played



This was the tale of Speck
Speck the Sphynx Cat

