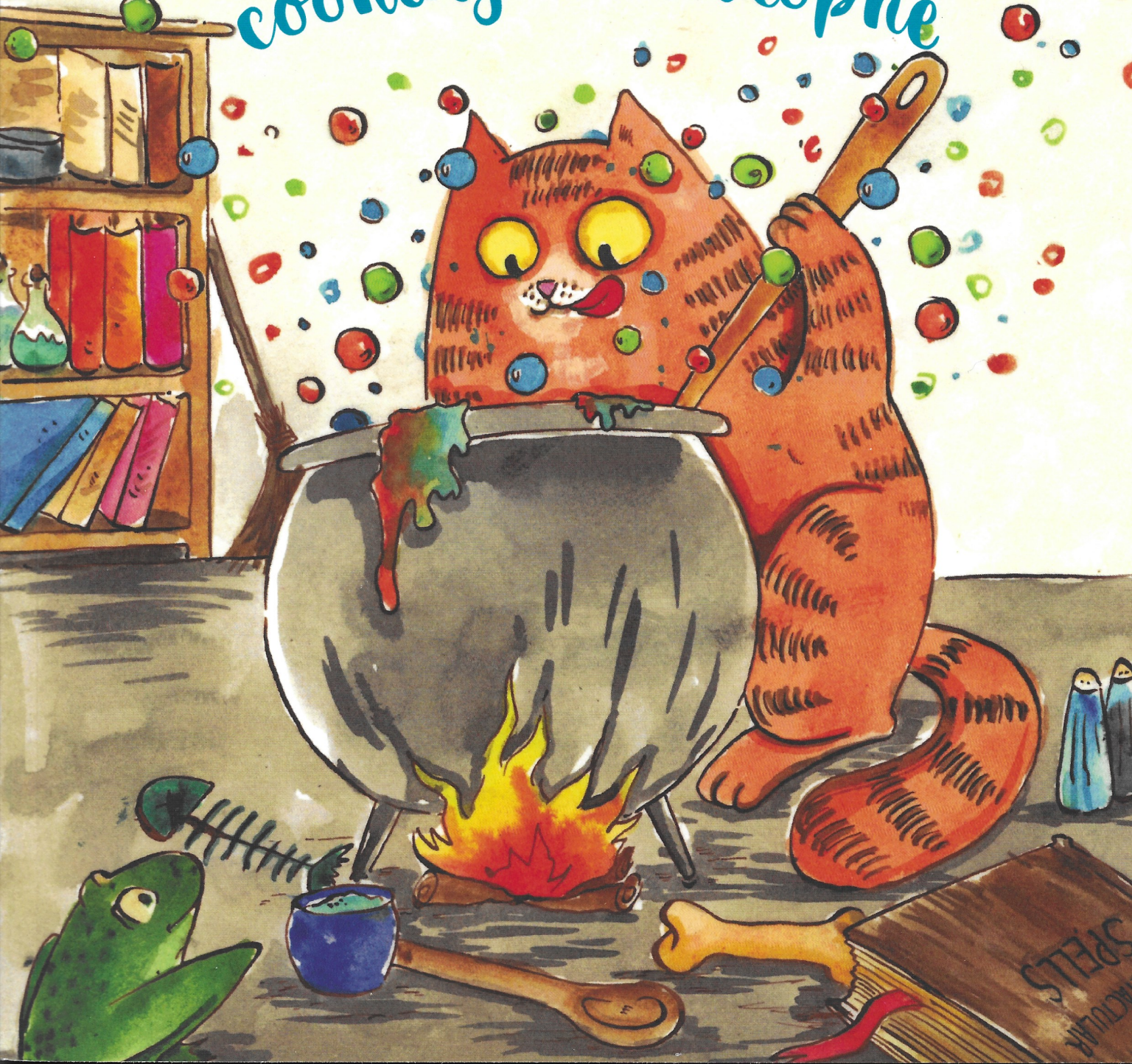


KIRSTIE WATSON

MAGDALENA SAWKO

# THE WITCH'S CAT

and the  
cooking catastrophe



One day, a witch's cat found a dusty old cookbook, and it gave him the most marvellous idea...



"I know," said the cat excitedly, "I will make a super-scrumptious surprise lunch for my lovely witch! How hard can it possibly be!?"

And as he eagerly flicked through the pages, he found the perfect recipe, called...

### Witch's Broth

5 fish heads

4 splodges of frogspawn

3 dried lily blossoms

2 drops of dragonfly tears

1 pinch of magic witching dust

Directions: Throw it all in, stir, and leave for 1 minute



"Excellent!" said the cat. "She's a witch... and I'm sure she'll like broth. Whatever that is."

Then, he roughly followed the directions, adding an extra sprinkling of magic witching dust for good measure.

"Ha. I'm rather excellent at this cooking thing," he was boasting himself, when...



# Pooofffff!

It was ready!

The mixture was **green**  
and gurgling.



The cat took a **BIG** sniff.

"Hmmm. Delicious! But it needs just a little something else."

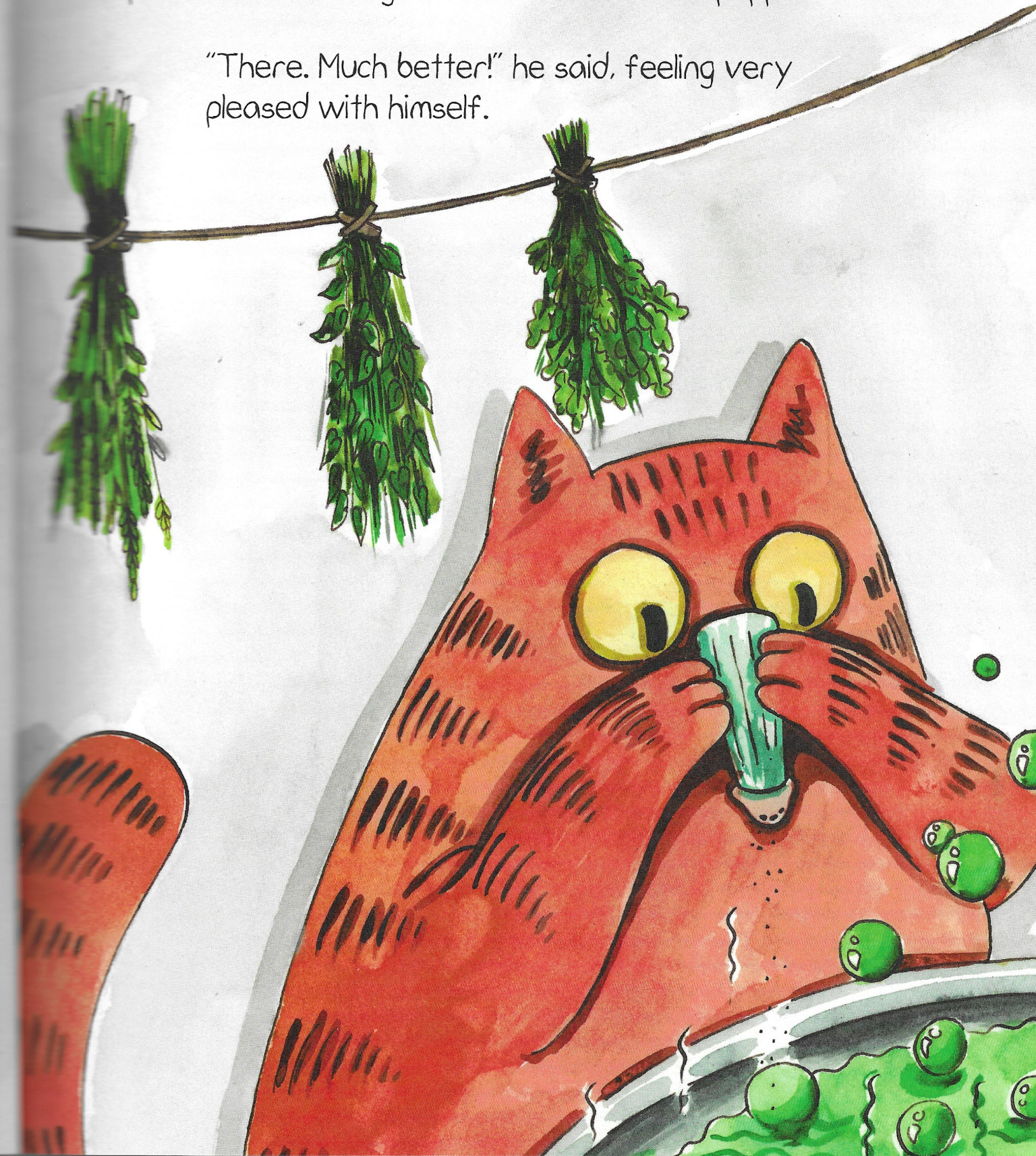
And he knew just the thing...



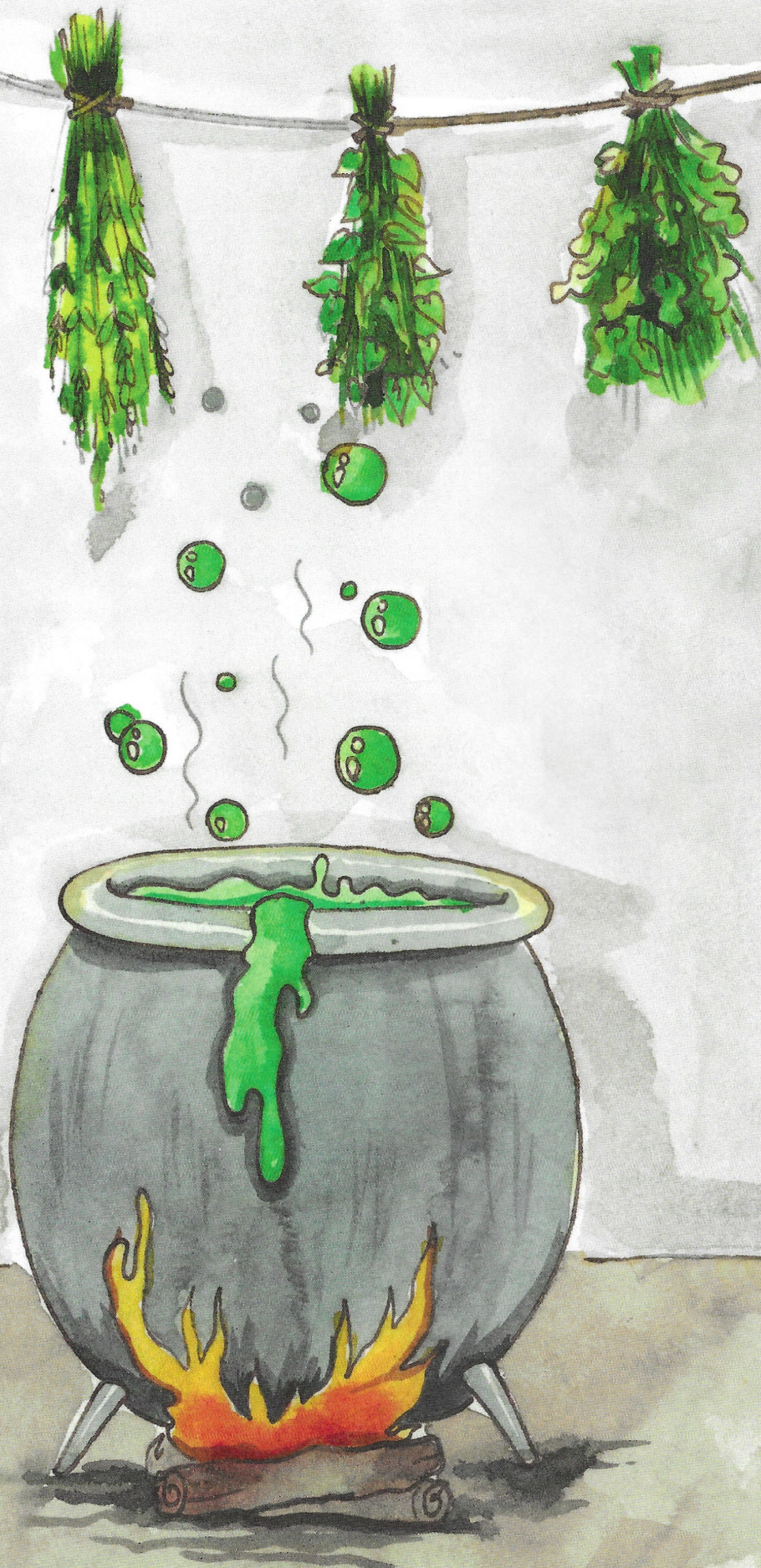
## SEASONING!

So, he added some herbs and spices, before finishing it off to perfection with a good shake of salt and pepper.

"There. Much better!" he said, feeling very pleased with himself.



Just then, the lovely witch arrived home.







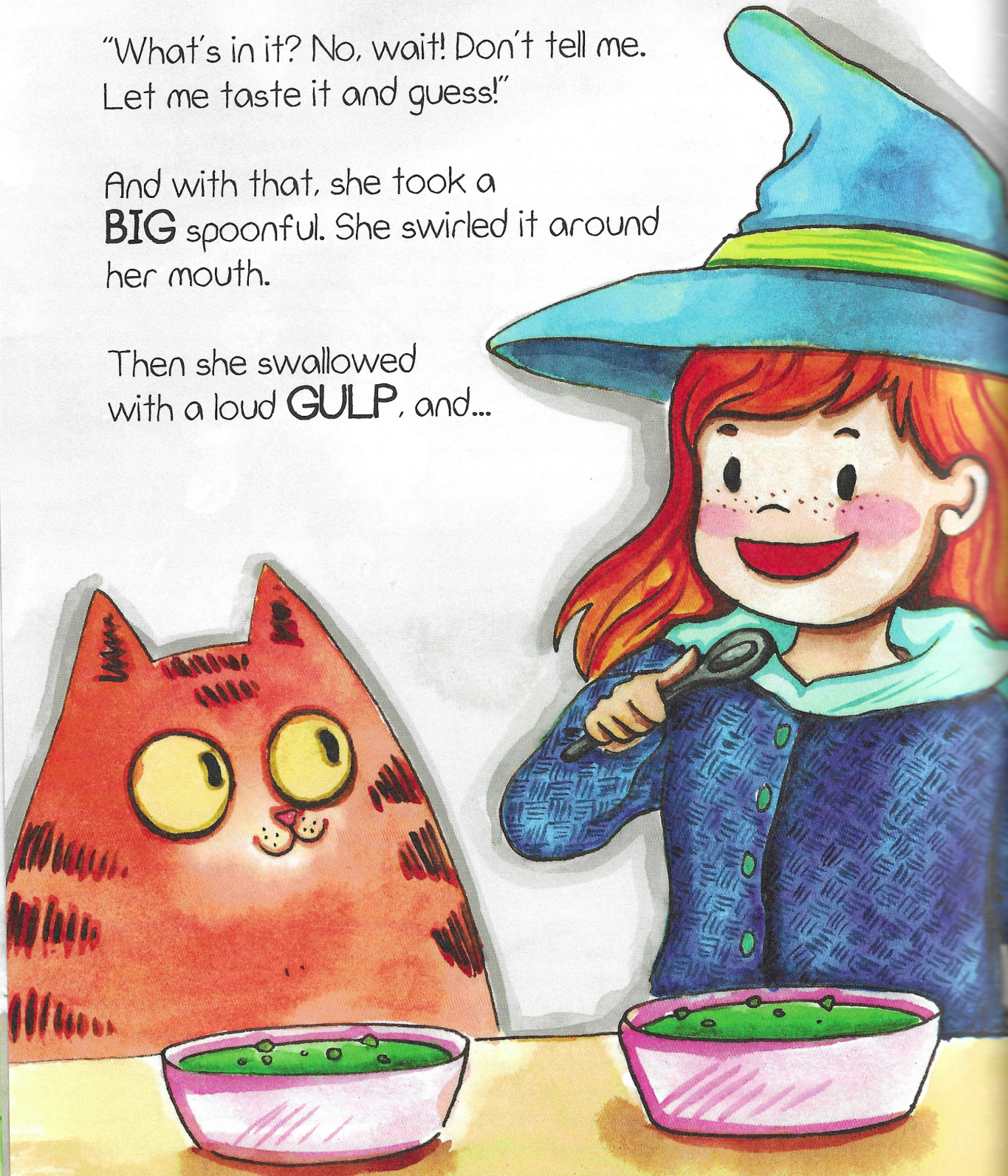
"Oh Cat! You've made lunch!  
What a wonderful surprise,"  
she said happily.

"Well, this is interesting," said the witch, as she took a closer peek at the mixture – which was now making a funny fizzing sound.

"What's in it? No, wait! Don't tell me. Let me taste it and guess!"

And with that, she took a **BIG** spoonful. She swirled it around her mouth.

Then she swallowed with a loud **GULP**, and...



**ZAAP!**

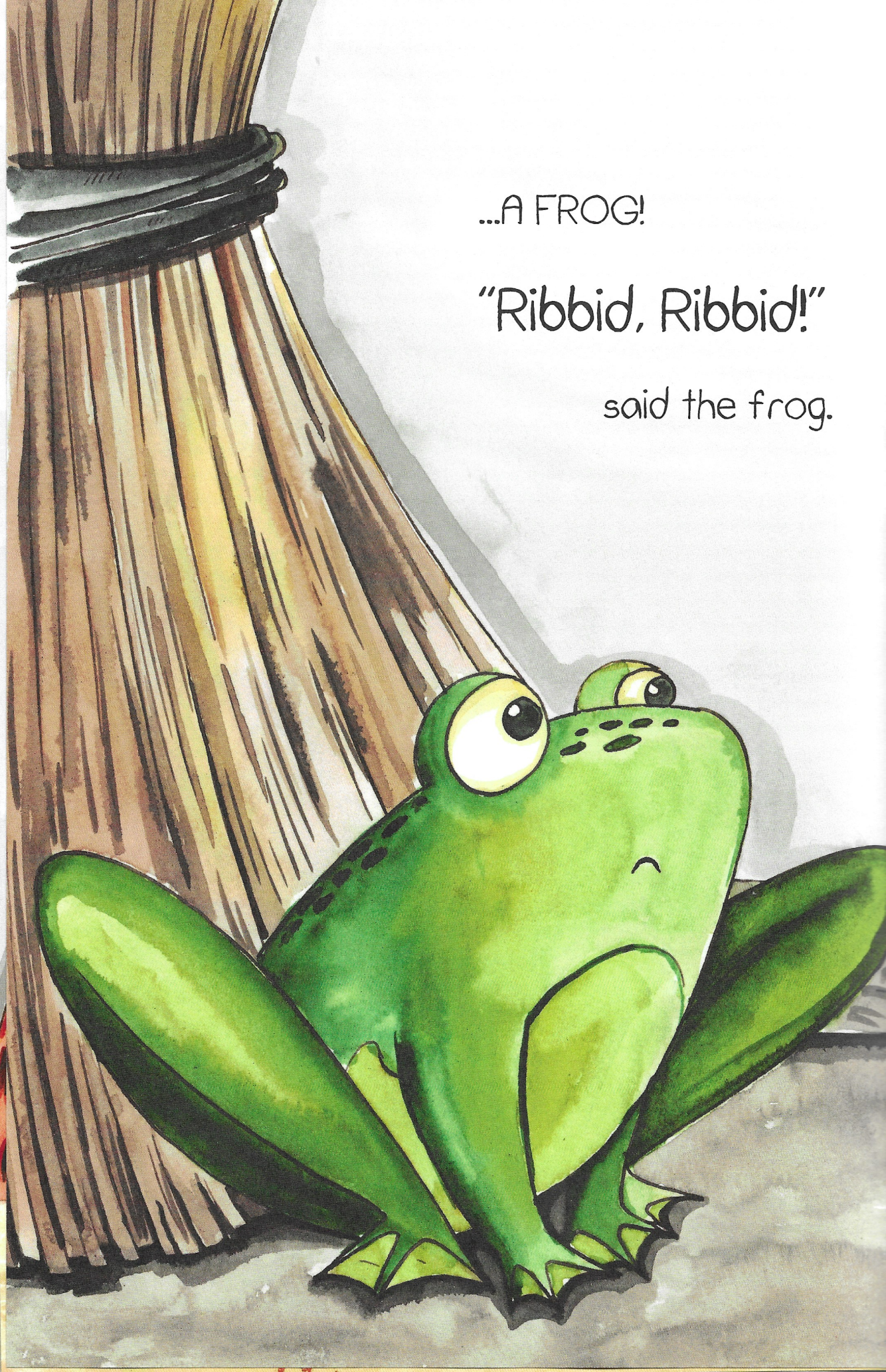
In a flash of light, she turned into...



...A FROG!

"Ribbid, Ribbid!"

said the frog.



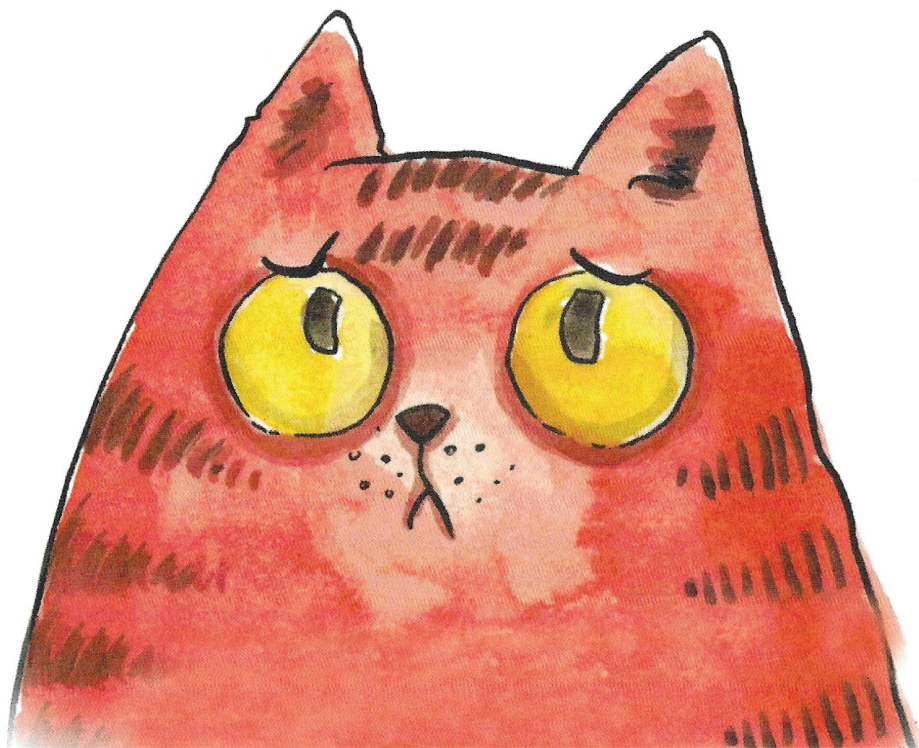
"Oh NOOOO!" shrieked the cat. "That wasn't supposed to happen!"

... and that's when he noticed a rather important scribble at the bottom of the page.

Warning: Adding seasoning to a magic potion will make it stronger. So use sparingly. Or ideally not at all.

"A... P P POTION? Oh no! This isn't a cookbook..." he realised with horror. "...it's a..."

# SPELL BOOK!"



"What have I done!? This is NOT good at all. It's a cooking CATASTROPHE! And I need to fix it NOW!"

So, he searched and searched through the pages of the old spell book, before deciding on a potion called...



Undo Soup

5 cat hairs

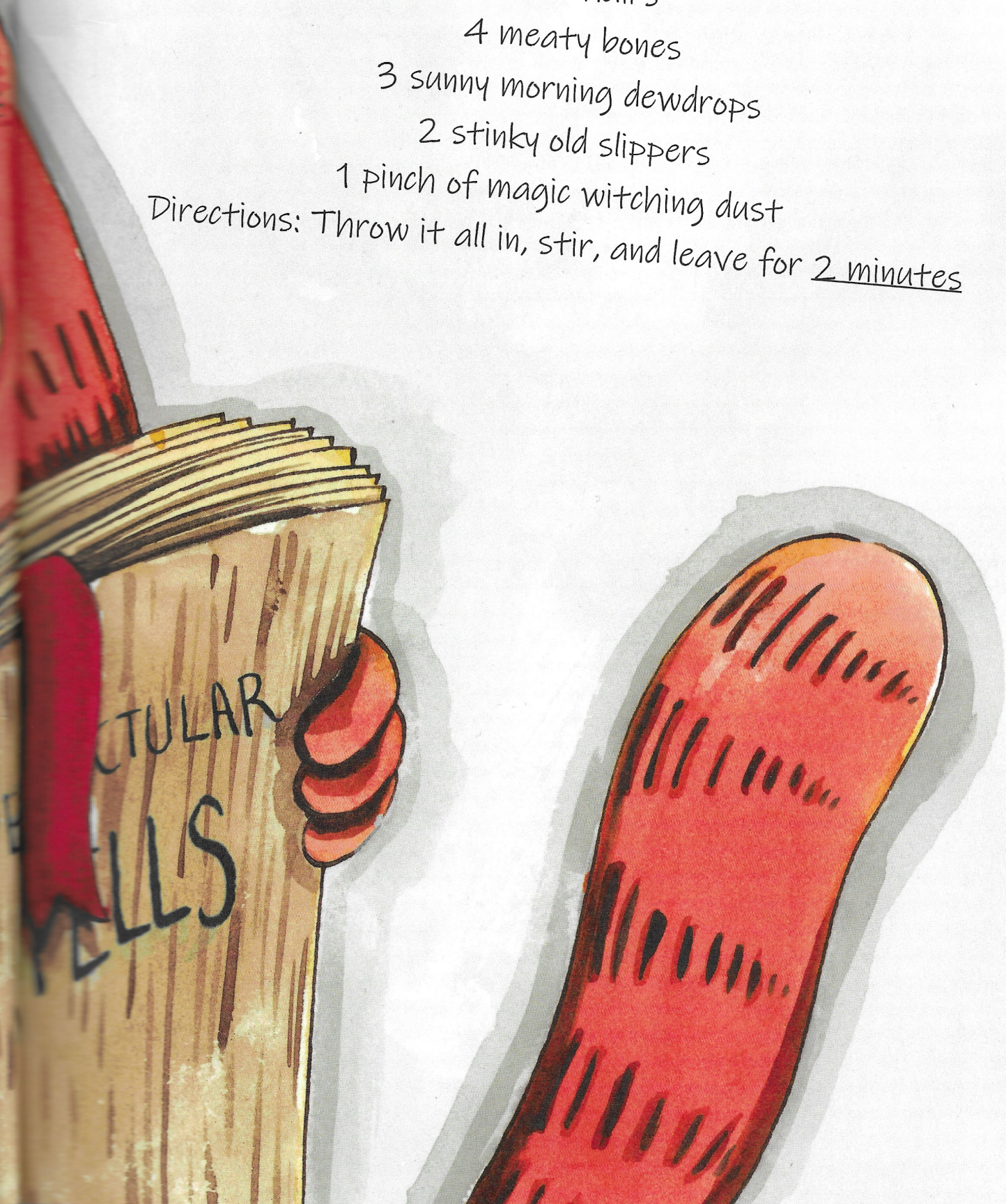
4 meaty bones

3 sunny morning dewdrops

2 stinky old slippers

1 pinch of magic witching dust

Directions: Throw it all in, stir, and leave for 2 minutes



"Hopefully this will 'un-do' this terrible mess!" he said.

Then he set to work on making the new potion. And this time, he was sure to follow the recipe to the very letter...





...well, almost. He could only find one stinky old slipper, so he threw in some extra cat hairs instead.

"Ha. This potion-making seems easy enough," he was just thinking, when suddenly...



# Pooofffff!

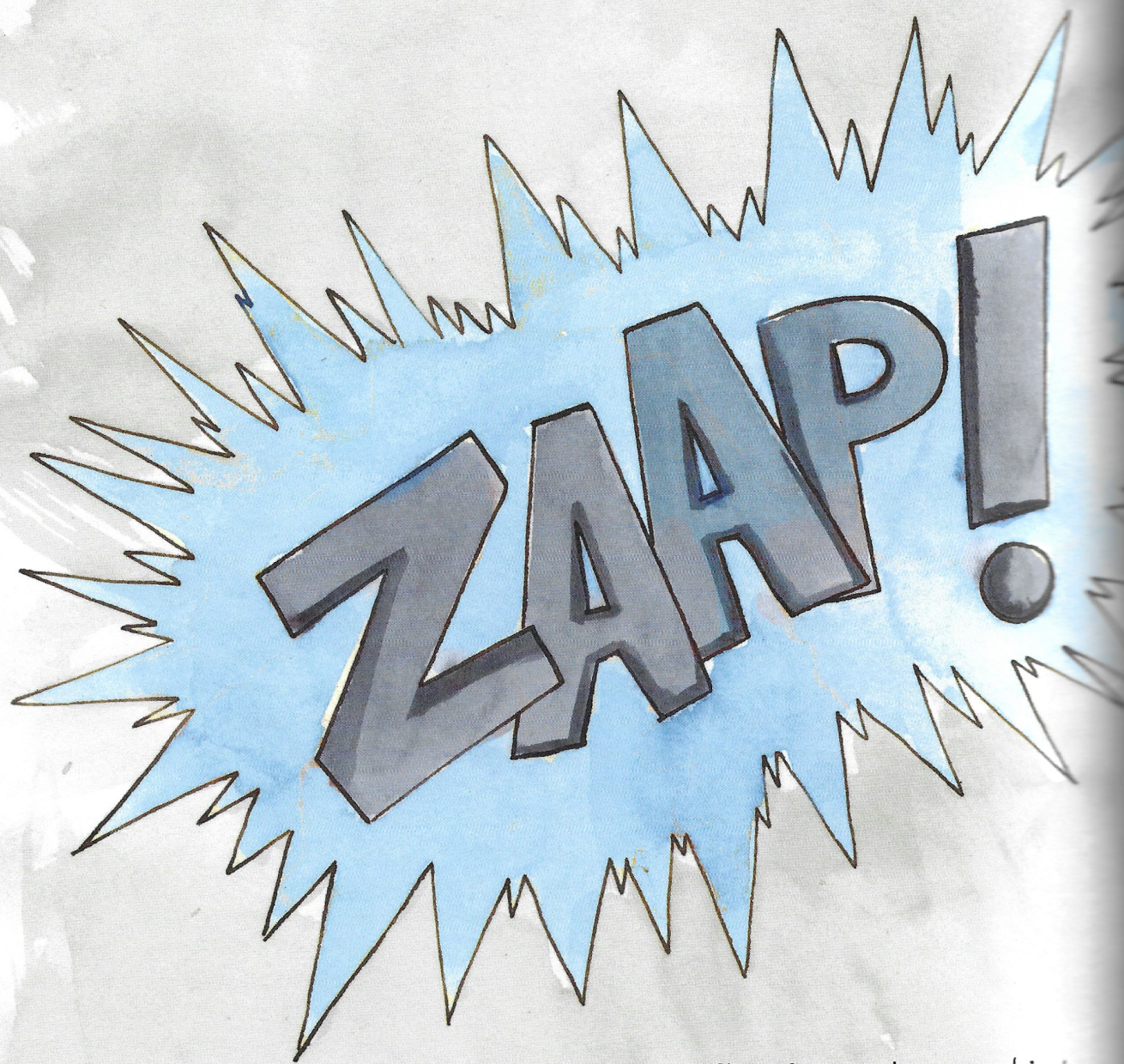
It was ready!

The mixture was blue  
and bubbling.



This time, he resisted adding seasoning, before serving some up for the frog, and...





The frog changed into...

...a dog! "WOOF WOOF!" said the dog.

"Oh no! Not AGAIN!" said the cat. "I REALLY need to put this right!"

So he hurried back to the book to find an answer.

"Ah! This looks ideal!" he said hopefully, as he read aloud a recipe for...



Make-a-Witch Stew

5 glittery fish scales

4 spindly spider legs

3 tbsps of frog spit

2 sun-ripened pumpkins

1 pinch of magic witching dust

Directions: Throw it all in, stir, and leave for 3 minutes



"Ha. Hopefully, this will "Make-a-Witch" this time." said the cat, as he followed the instructions super SUPER carefully.

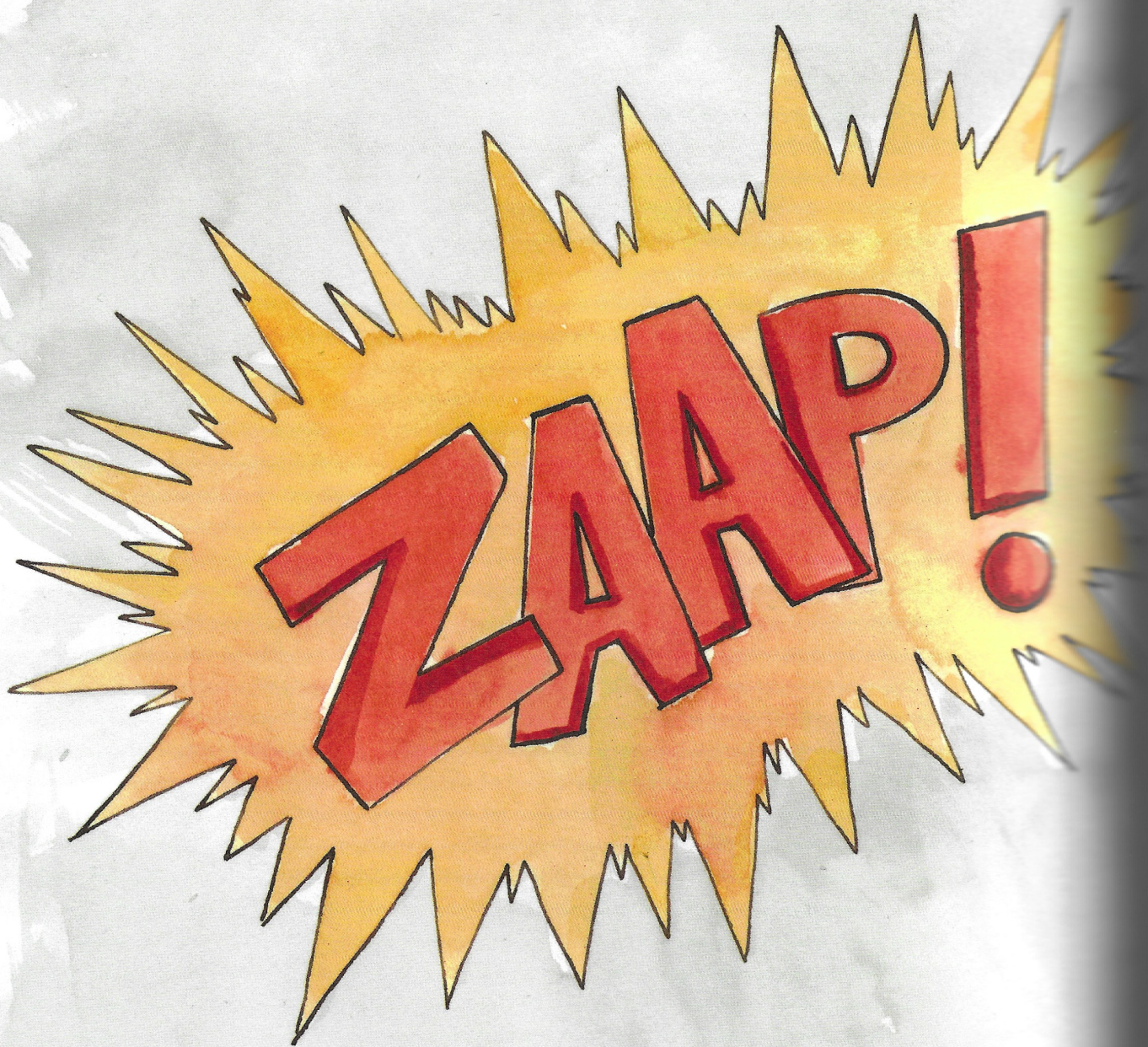
Well, kind of. There was no frog spit, so he used a smidge of dog drool instead.



Once again, he avoided seasoning, before dishing some up for the dog, and...

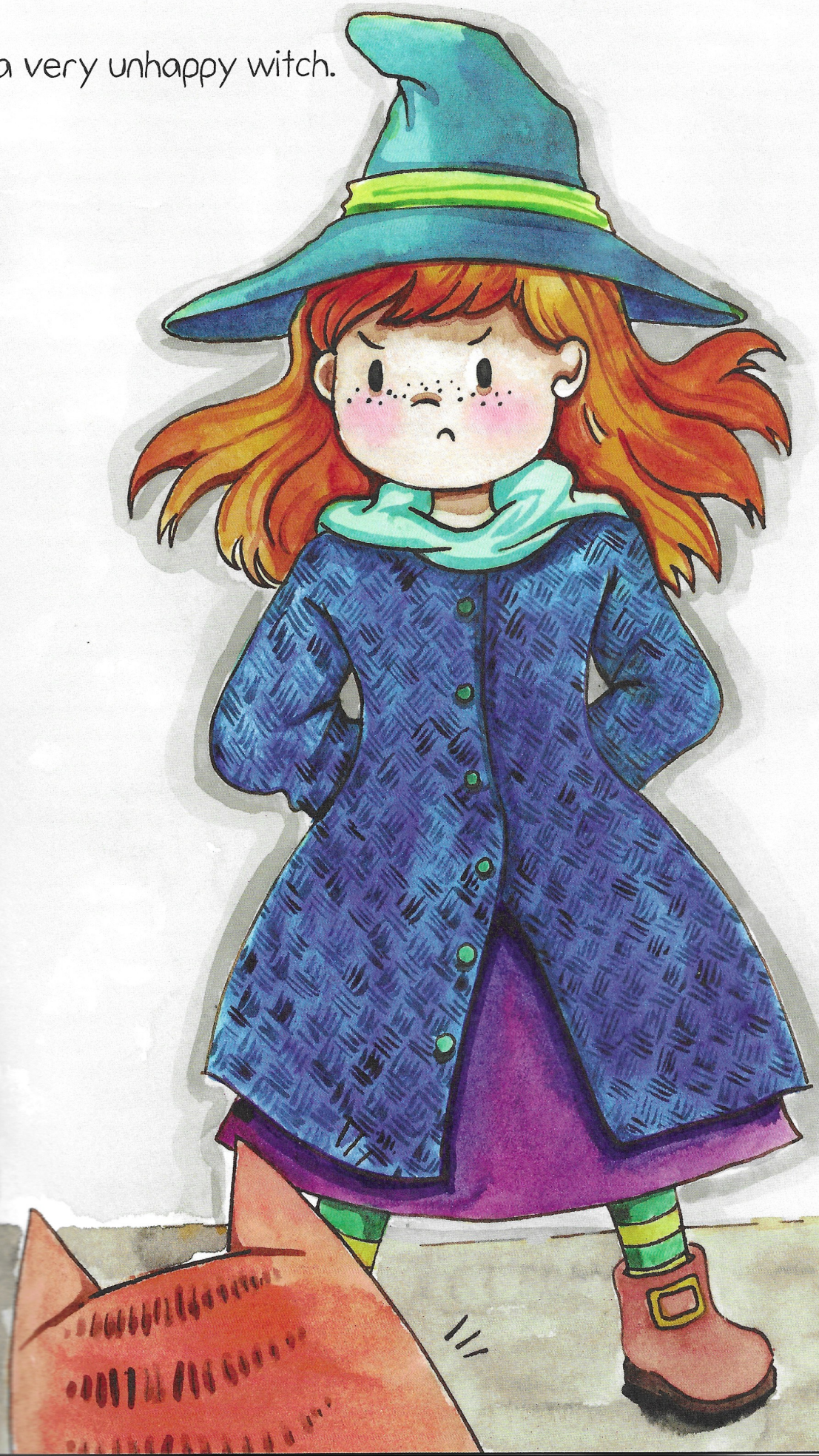






The dog magically transformed into...

...a very unhappy witch.



"RIBBID RIBBID!

WOOF WOOF!"

said the witch, crossly.

"Oh dear," said the cat, "I guess it did need the frog spit after all!"



Thankfully, the potions eventually wore off, and the lovely witch returned to her normal self.



But the cat was NEVER allowed to make lunch EVER again.

"Ha. She didn't mention 'magic' though," he said quietly, as he picked another interesting book, and started planning his next magical adventure.

**The End.**

