

BAD KITTY

Camp Daze

NICK BRUEL



A NEAL PORTER BOOK
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• CHAPTER ONE •

ONE FINE AFTERNOON



Good morning, Kitty!

Or perhaps I should say, "Good afternoon," seeing as it's 3:00 pm and morning ended hours ago.



Kitty, I know you can get pretty ornery if you don't get your usual 22 hours of sleep.



For that matter, I've seen you get ornery if your ice is too cold or if your water is too wet or if the sky is too blue. Sigh. Regardless, it's time to get up.

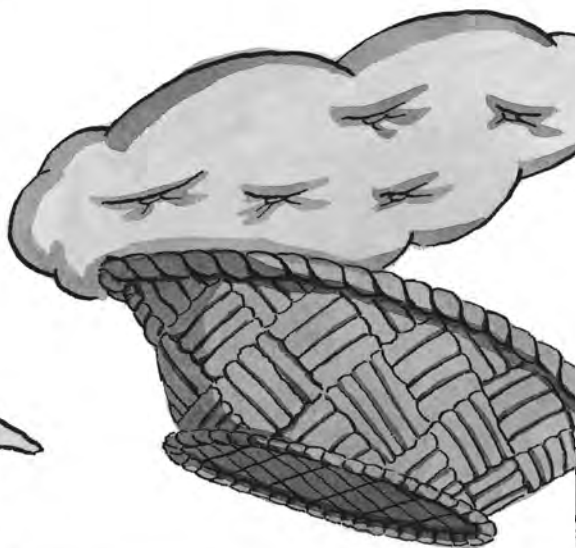


Besides, your breakfast is ready, and I have a really, really, really BIG surprise for you today!



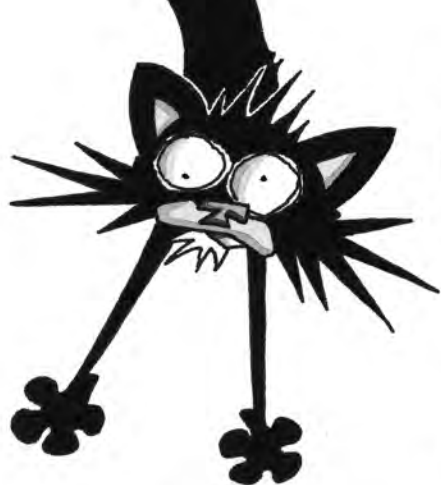


WOOF
WOOF
WOOF
WOOF



Sorry, Kitty. That wasn't the surprise. Are you okay? Puppy has been waiting patiently all day to play with you, and I guess he got a little excited when he saw you were finally up. The really, really, really BIG surprise is . . .





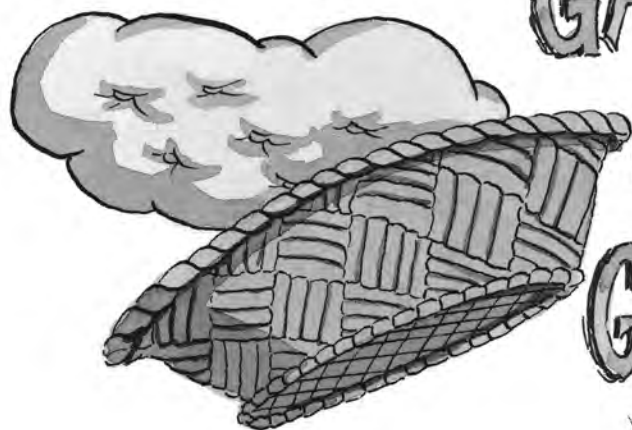
GABBA!

GABBA!

GABBA!

GABBA!

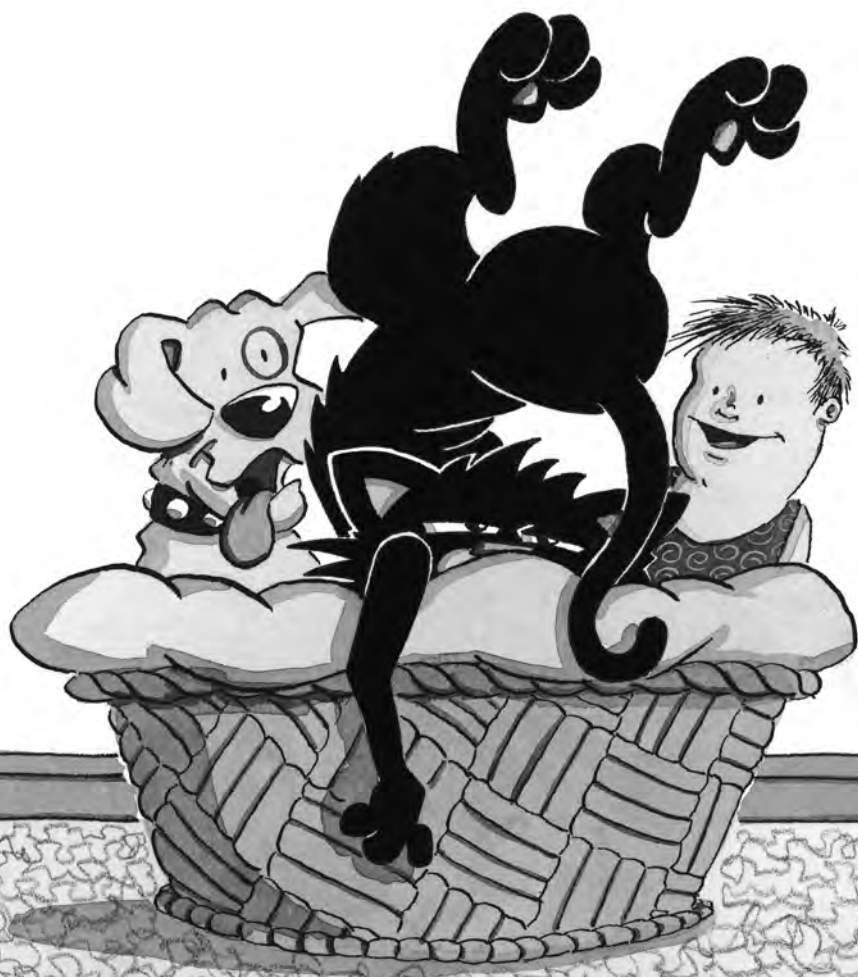
GABBA!



Sorry again, Kitty. That wasn't the surprise either. Baby has been waiting patiently all day to play with you, too.

Are you sure you're okay? That's twice now that you've landed on your head.

Anyway, the really, really, really BIG surprise is . . .

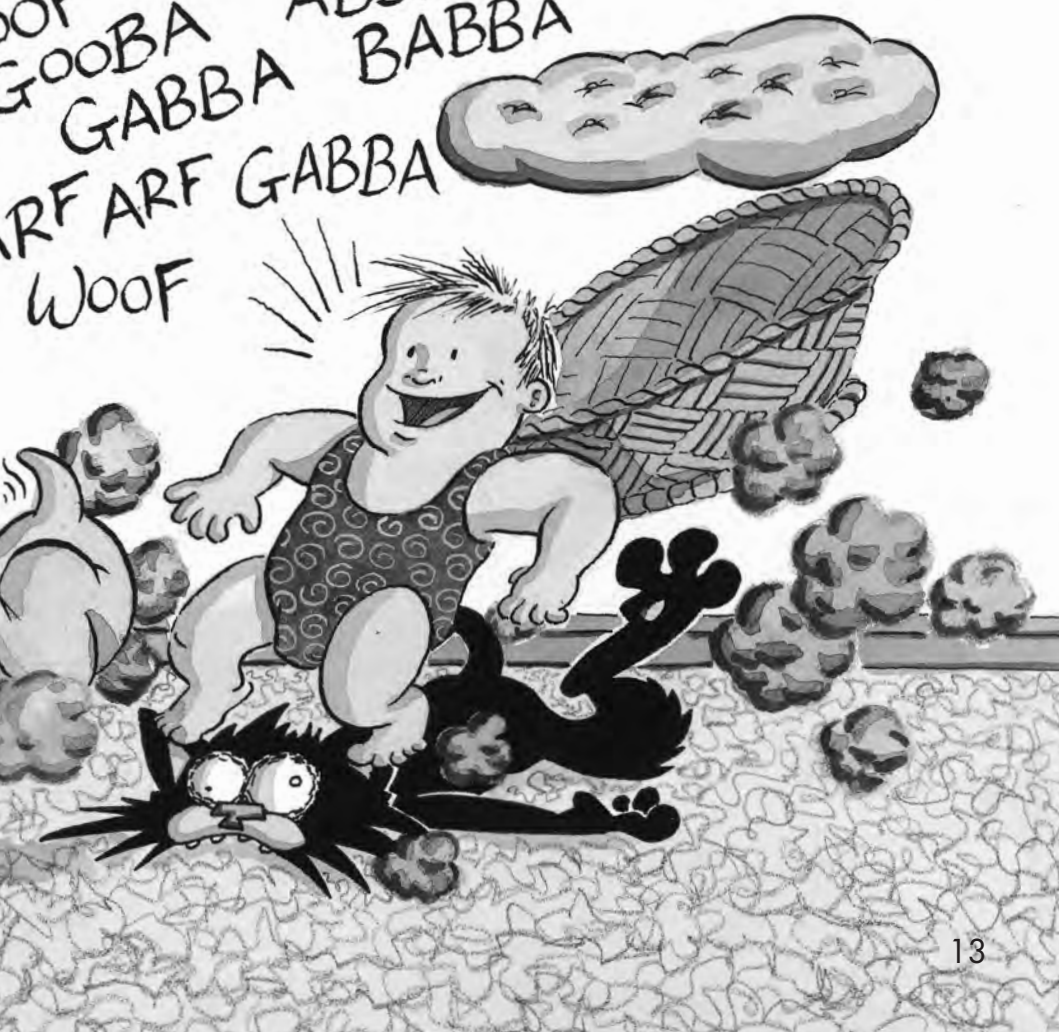


DING
DONG!

WOOF ARF
WOOF BARK WOOF
WOOF ARF WOOF
BARK ARF WOOF
BARK A



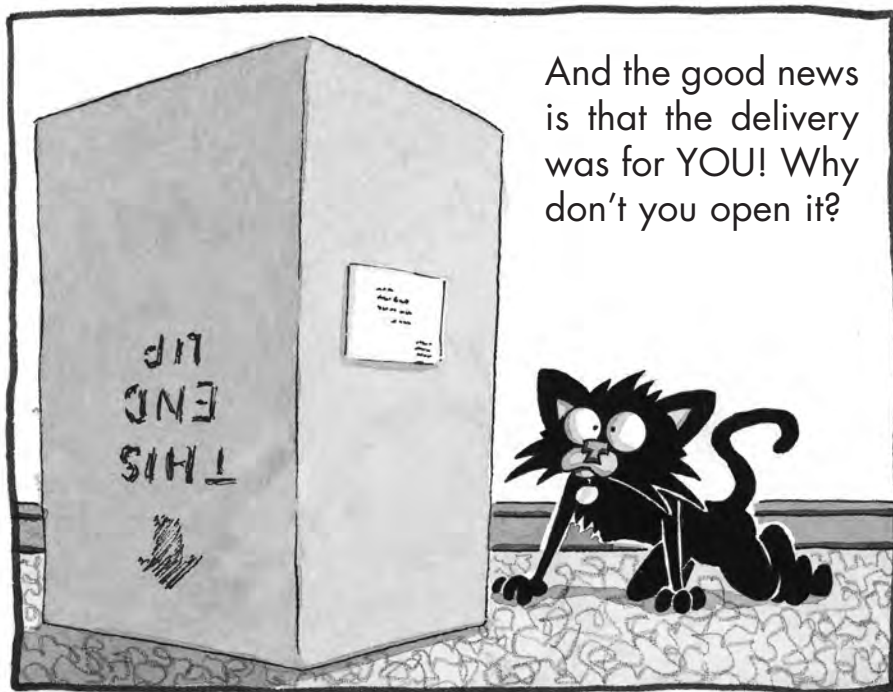
BOOGA GABBA GABBA
AGGA GABBA OOGA
DOF ABBA
GOOBA BABBA
GABBA
ARF ARF GABBA
WOOF



Sorry again, Kitty. Are you okay? That was the mailman with a special delivery.



And the good news is that the delivery was for YOU! Why don't you open it?





It's a BRAND-NEW collar with a cool tag that has YOUR name on it! Isn't it COOL?! Isn't it AWESOME?! This will help if you ever get lost. All of the really cool cats are wearing them nowadays. That's what the salesman told me. All of your cat friends are going to be super-crazy jealous!



Put it on, Kitty! Now you look AWESOME. Totally COOL! Really GROOVY! Do cats still say "groovy"? Anyway, you look . . . uh-oh.



Oh, dear. They misspelled your name. It says "Katie" and not "Kitty." Oops. I guess that's my fault for ordering it over the phone.



But guess what, Kitty? The collar wasn't your really, really, really BIG surprise either! The surprise is that we ordered way too much Chinese food last night.



And you can have the leftovers for breakfast!



There's chicken fried rice and beef lo mein and duck chow fun and shrimp with broccoli and scallops with mixed vegetables and fried dumplings and steamed dumplings and Shanghai dumplings and egg rolls and spring rolls and . . . and . . .

AND IT'S ALL YOURS, KITTY!

Bon appétit!

WOOF
BARK!

OOBA
GABBA!



WOOF WOOF GABBA
GABBA WOOF
BARK GABBA
WOOF GABBA





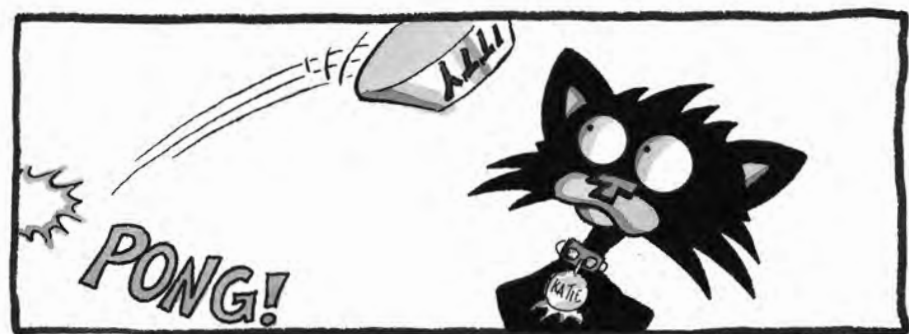
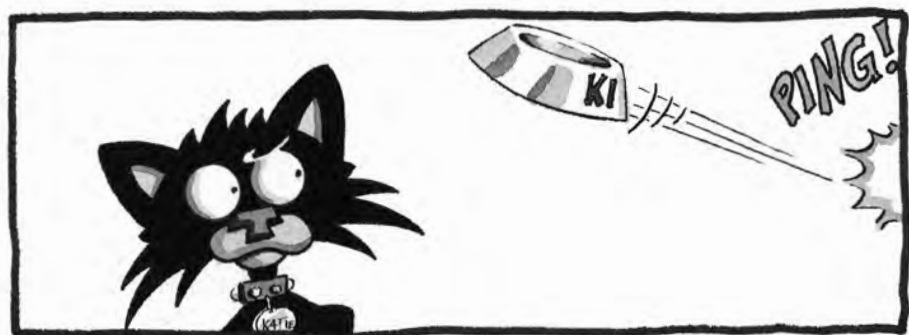
Oh dear.

What a mess.

Sorry about that, Kitty. I'll clean this up and get your usual breakfast: a can of gray chicken-flavored paste with green bits.

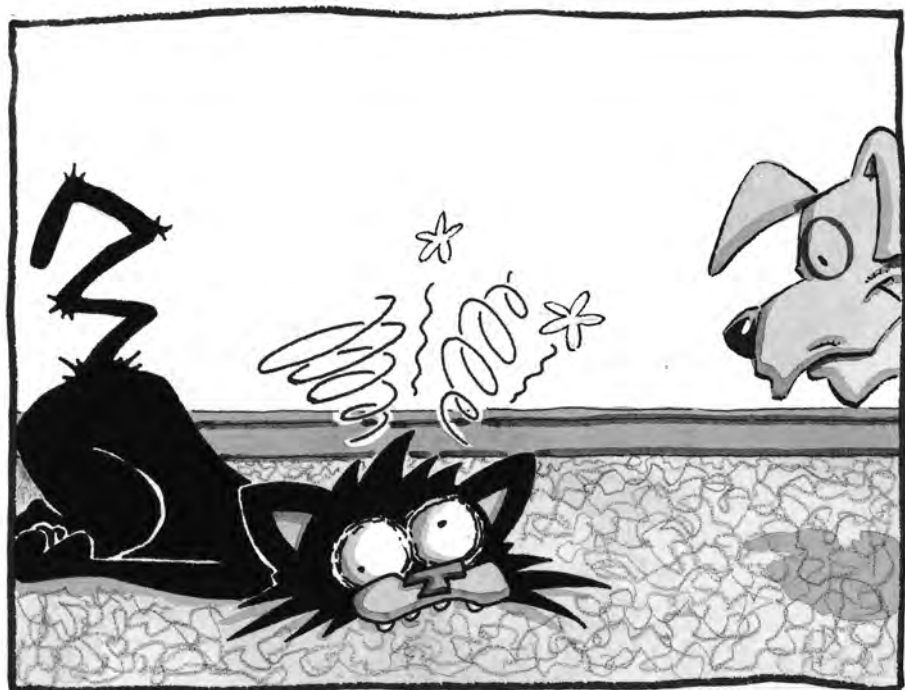






KA-DOING!





W...
WHU...

WOOF?



WOOF WOOF
ARF WOOF BARK
BARK WOOF ARF
ARF WOOF BARK



•CHAPTER TWO•

ONE WEEK LATER

Hi, Puppy. You've been playing with Kitty a lot these past few days. But now you look exhausted. Why don't you lie down and take a nice, long nap?



WOOF WOOF
WOOF
WOOF
BARK
WOOF



ARF WOOF
BARK

KITTY! STOP THAT!

I'm thrilled that you and Puppy are suddenly getting along so well, but you've been playing with him nonstop for about a week now. He's turning into a nervous wreck. Just leave him alone for a little while and let him rest.



Oh, Kitty. Don't whine. Since when did you start whining? Here's Baby. Why don't you play with Baby?



WHINE!
WHINE!
WHINE!



Here you go, Baby. Here's a dangly feather toy tied to a string for you guys to play with. Kitty goes crazy for this one. Go get it, Kitty! Go get it!

Grab that feather! Are you having fun yet?!



KIDDY
DOG!



No, Baby. Kitty is a cat. Say "cat."



No, Baby. Kitty is a cat. Try again. Can you say, "cat"?



Keep trying, Baby. Say "Kitty cat. Kitty cat."



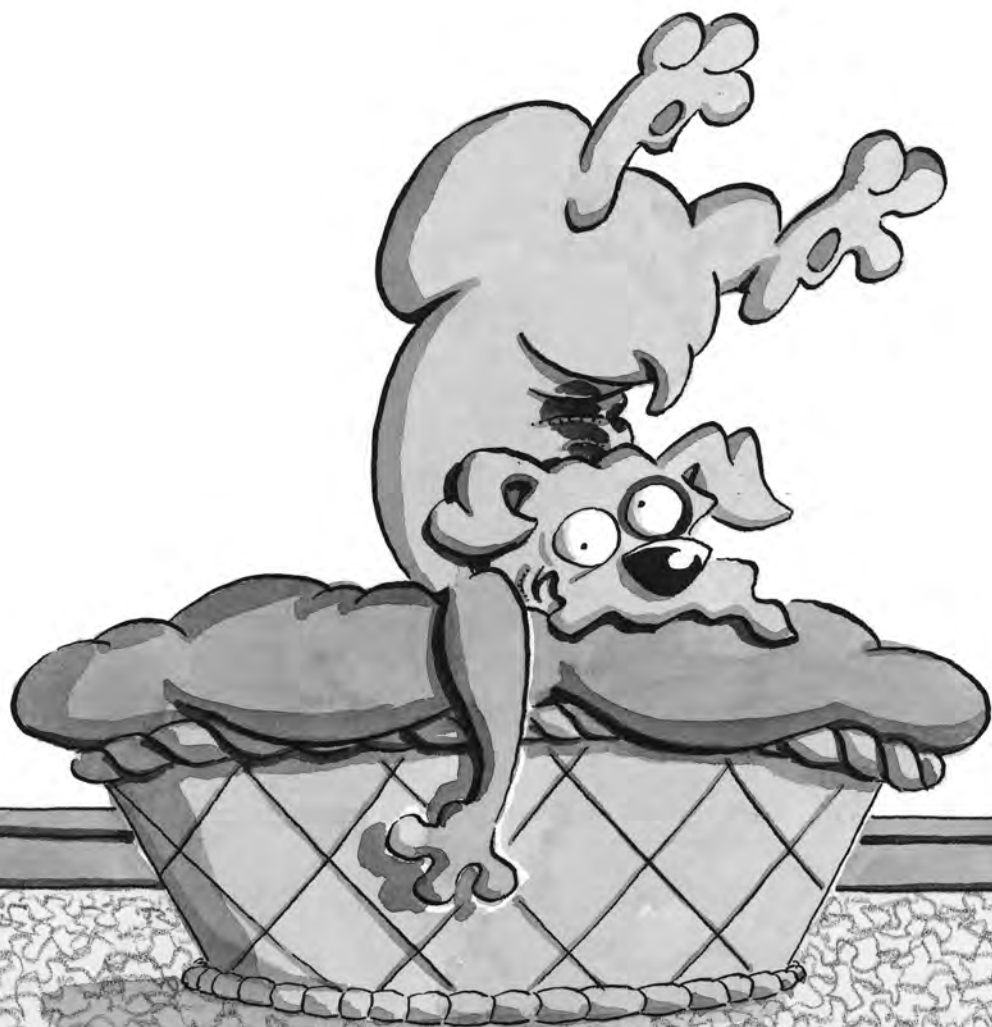
WAH!!

WOOF
WOOF
BARK
ARF
WOOF ARF
WOOF
BARK



Wow, Puppy. You look pretty stressed out. Maybe you need a vacation. I think you need to go somewhere to relax and just be a dog.

But where? Hmmmmmmm . . .



DING
DONG!

WOOF
WOOF
BARK
ARF WOOF
WOOF ARF



NO! KITTY! STOP! IT'S JUST THE MAIL! PUT IT
DOWN, KITTY! DROP IT! DROP IT!



BAD KITTY! BAD, BAD KITTY!

I don't know what's gotten into you recently, but
you've been acting even worse than usual.



Hey! Check it out! This could be the answer to your problems, Puppy! It's an advertisement for a new dog camp—a place where dogs can go for the weekend and get rid of their stress.

Is your Terrier tense?
Is your Poodle pooped?
Is your Hound harried?
Is your Sheepdog shaky?
Is your Bishon Frise frazzled?

What your dog needs
is a weekend at
**UNCLE MURRAY'S
CAMP FOR
STRESSED-OUT DOGS**
(No Goofy Cats Allowed)

Your dog will have a grand old time
fetching and swimming and hiking and
sleeping under the stars in a bucolic,
natural setting perfect for your pooch.



So, what do you say, Puppy? Feel like going to camp for a couple of days to try and relax?



Huh? What about YOU, Kitty? Sorry. This is a camp for dogs only. You are not a dog. You're a CAT, you silly thing.



Besides, why would you need to go to camp anyway? You don't have any stress. You don't have any chores or responsibilities. You sleep through most of the day. You don't even have to get your own food and water.



Your entire life is like an endless summer vacation on a cruise ship that's shaped like this living room.



Let's go, Puppy. I'll help you pack.

HOOWWWL!

