



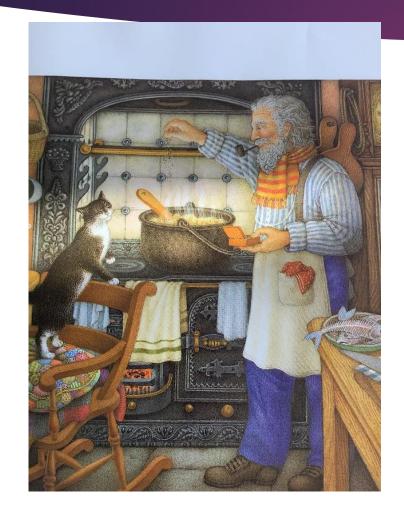
The Mousehole Cat



Once there was a cat called Mowser, who lived in a village called Mousehole. Mowser lived with a man called Tom.

Mousehole has a harbour and in this harbour there are lots of boats.

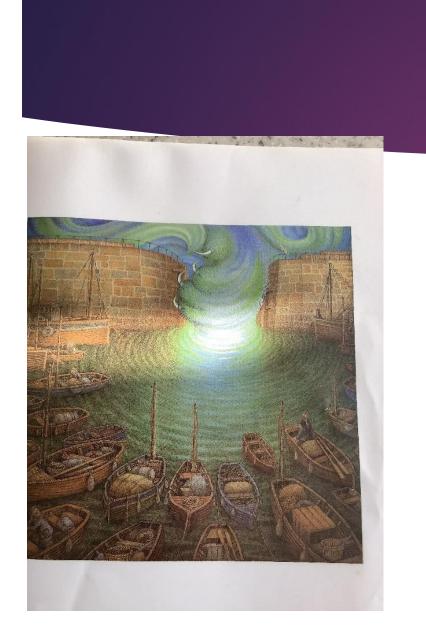
(Toy boats Boats in a tray of water)



Tom liked to go out on his boat and catch fish for Mowser and himself.

They like to try different recipes with their fish, sometimes using lemon, rice or vinegar.

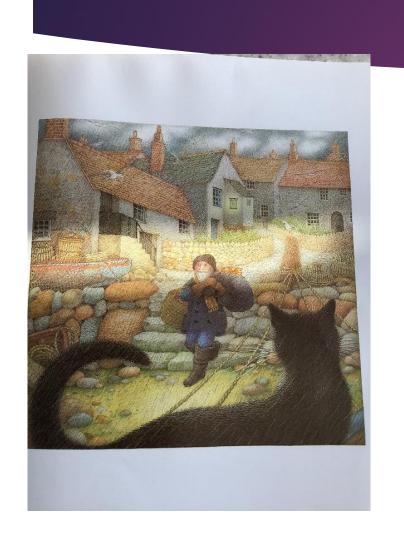
(Smell boxes, lemon, vinegar, onions.)



One year there was a great storm called storm cat. There was lots of wind and rain.

The sea waves were enormous, the boats were rocked about in the harbour as the wind and rain poured down.

(Large fabrics for sea, staff swash. Fans for wind and water spray for rain.)



The fisherman couldn't fish, so there was no more food as the villagers ate all the vegetables and fish.

Sometimes the fishermen would try and take the boats out but storm cat would chase them back into the harbour.

Boombox



Tom decided that he must try and get through the storm to catch fish for the village.

Mowser would go too. To help them they lit a lamp in the cottage to the light the way home.

A torch.



They set out in the boat, through huge waves as storm cat tried to push them back.

Mowser thought storm cat must be a bit sad as he was always alone.

She started to sing a song for him.

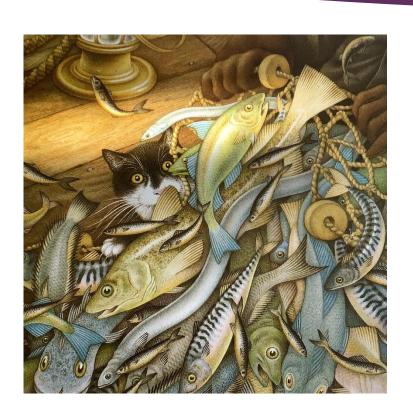




Storm cat was soothed and pulled back for a moment and Mowser and Tom's boat passed into the sea.

Storm cat then started to play, she would let them go and then spin them around in a foamy storm.

(shaving foam and water in a tray.)

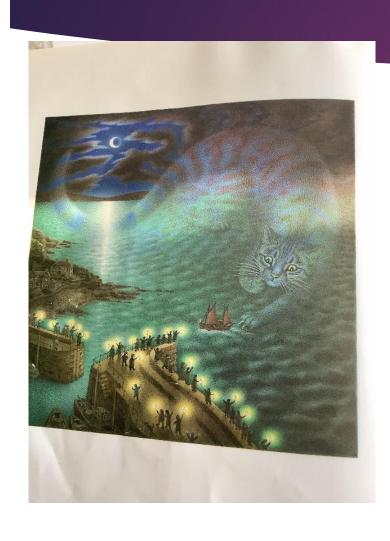


Tom encouraged Mowser to sing again – she rang louder and for longer and the fish nets were sent.

They fished all day, storm cat played with the boat, Mowser sang again and storm cat calmed.



(Switch with music)

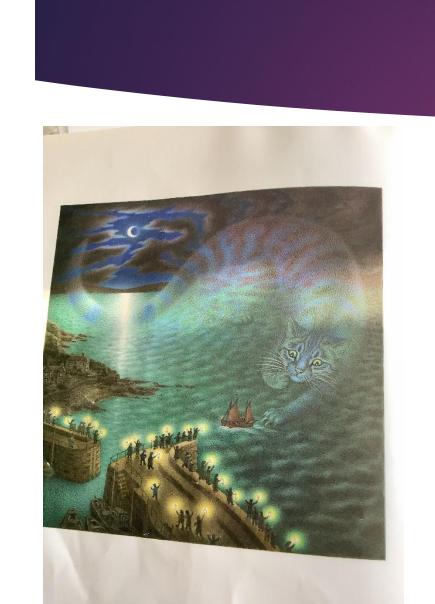


Tom and Mowser had to get back to shore with the fish but knew storm cat would try and stop them.

Mowser's purring slowly quietened down the storm cat and they began to purr together.

The waves calmed and the wind grew soft.

(Material gently wafting)



As they neared Mousehole harbour, the village had lit torches to guide Tom and Mowser home.

(lots of torches)



Every year there is a feast to remember Tom, the Village cats gather to sing and the villagers light candles around the harbour.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EAV6J6hE9rk

(Cats meowing and torches.)