

cris martin

(A)T in a TUX



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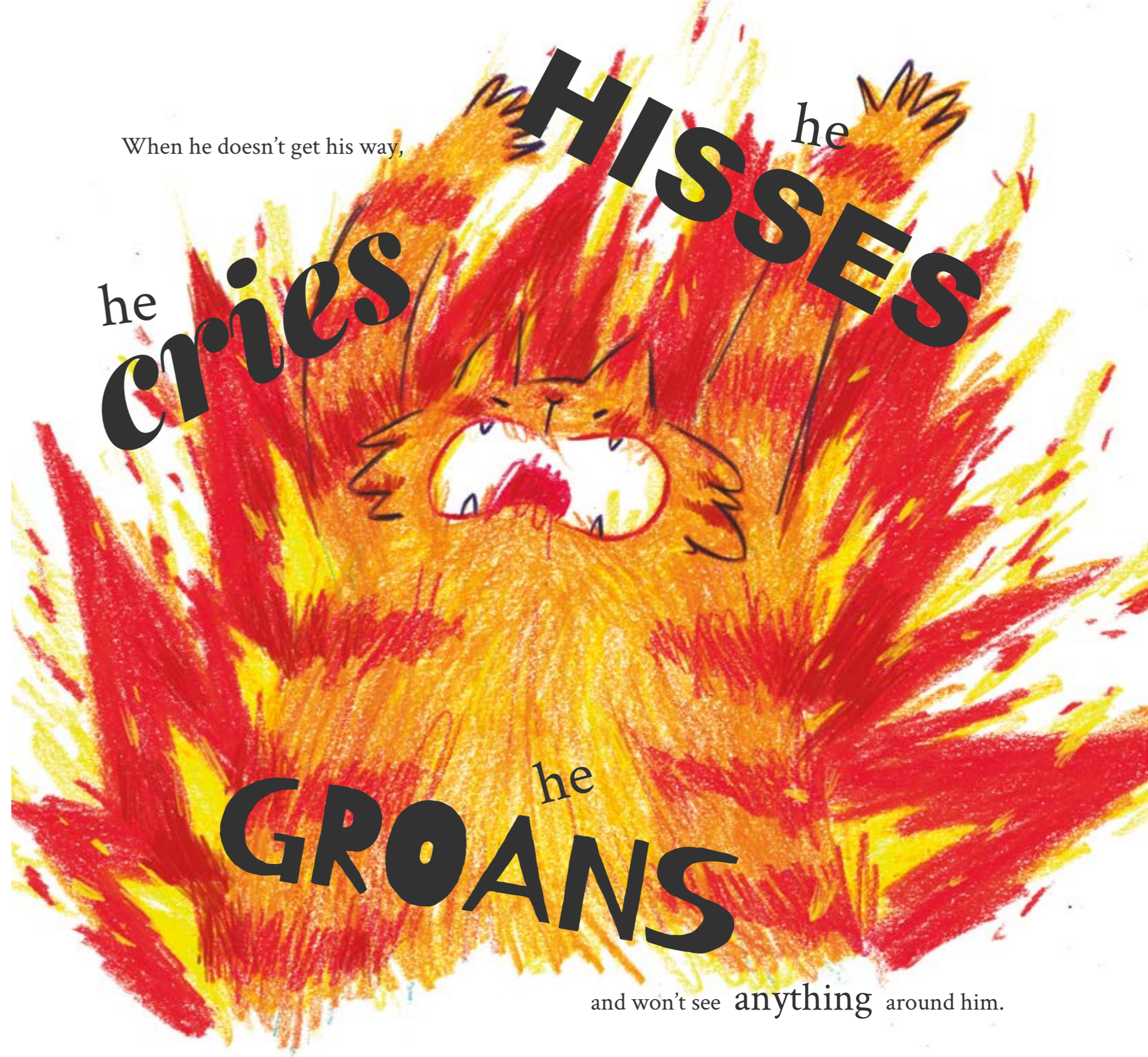
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This is Donald. He lives with a girl.
Donald is a very charming cat.
Except when he's not.



When he doesn't get his way,

he **cries**

he **HISSES**

he **GROANS**

and won't see anything around him.



One day, Donald was doing
something in the bathroom.



He put on a shirt.



Then a jacket.



And finally, a
 gorgeous bowtie.



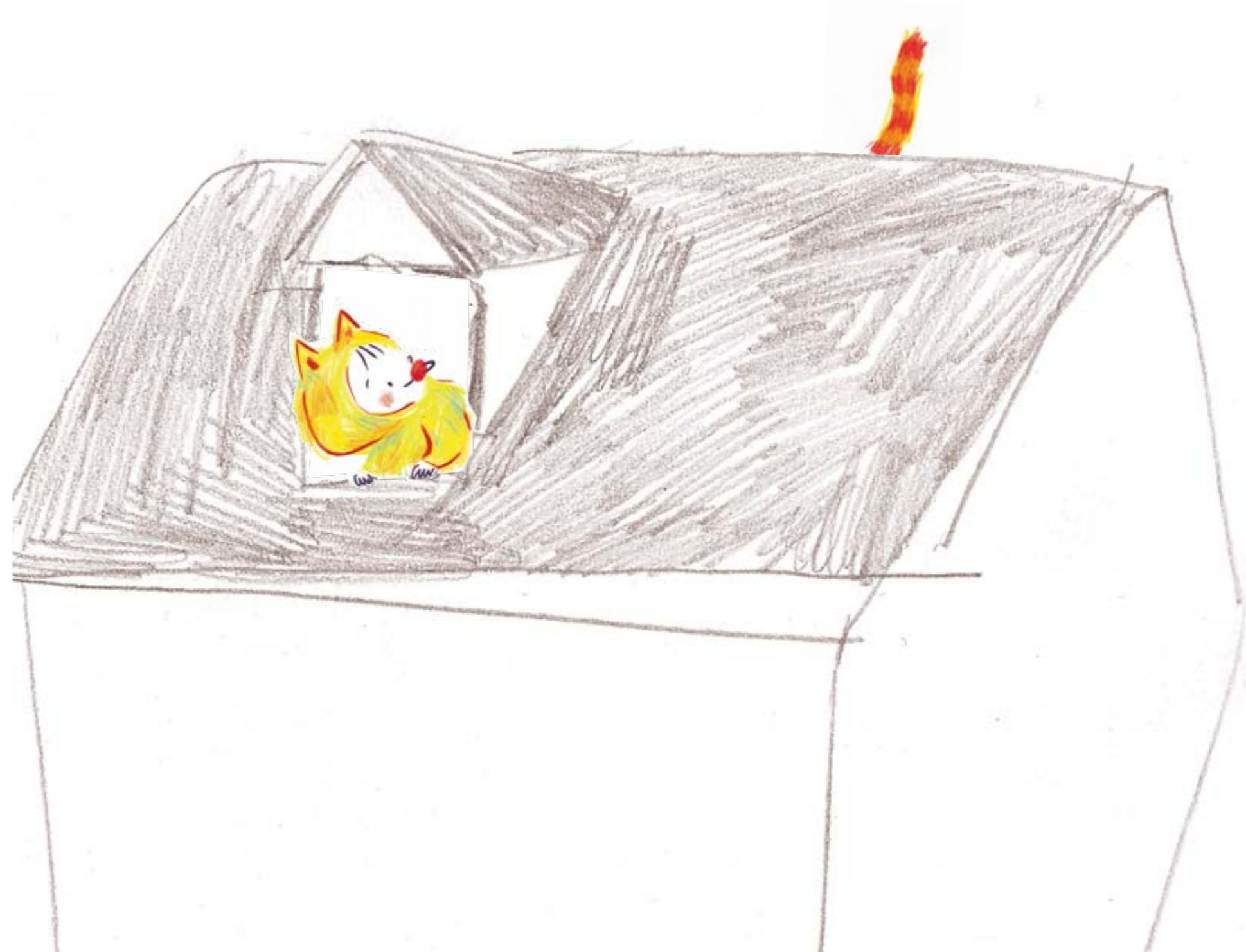
All the while he was singing: 'Here comes
 the bride, all dressed in white...'



Only one way to find out!

The girl was rather small. But she knew that cats (normally) don't wear bowties or go to weddings.

‘What is he up to?’, she thought.

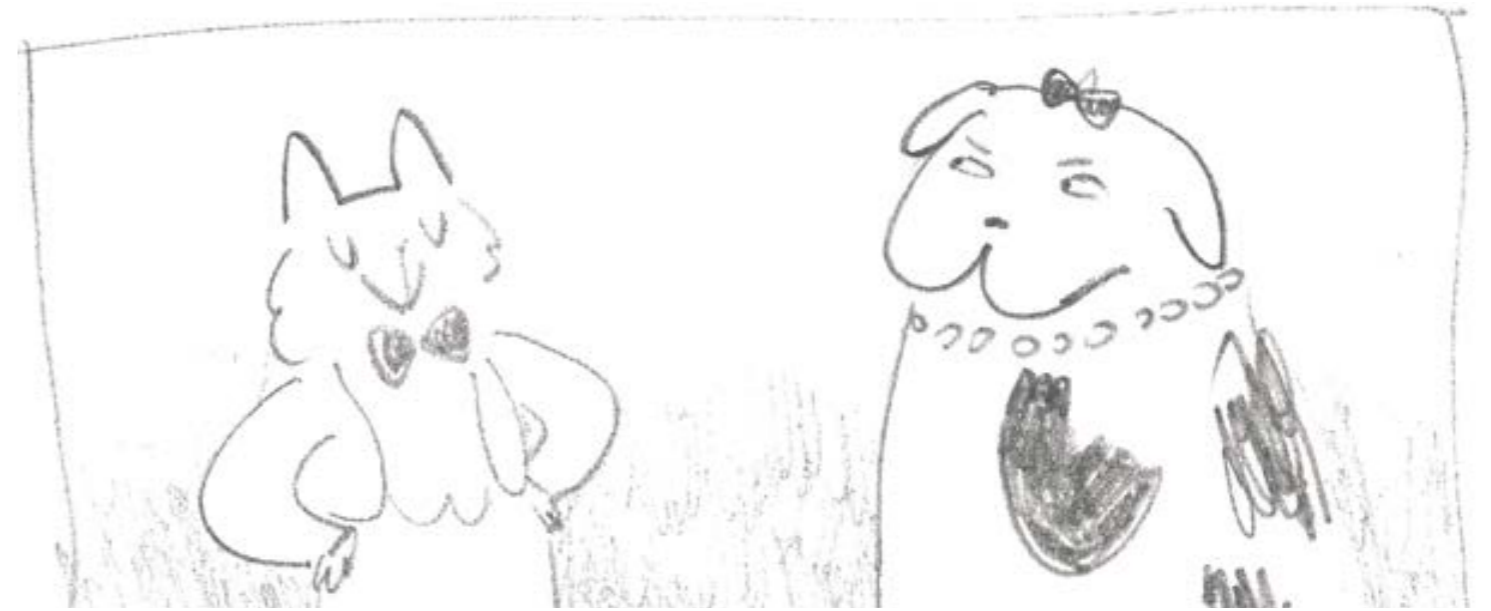




Next door, lived a dog named Cecilia.
She was the most polite dog you'd ever see.



Every day, quite punctually, she'd have a magnificent afternoon tea. And she was just about to do that,
when Donald arrived.



'Let me pass, huffed Donald. I'm in a rush!'
'Well, that is no way of asking for something,' chided Cecilia.



Donald swished his tail. 'Come on! I don't have time for this!'
'No no no no, you're rather rude. You shall not pass.'
Donald was becoming very upset...

So he

HISSED

he

GROANED

he
cried



and couldn't see anything around him!



While he was busy being upset, the girl went to Cecilia and scratched her belly.

‘He’s a curmudgeon sometimes’ the girl said. ‘But if you let him pass, you can come to a wedding with us.’

‘A wedding! Sounds rather exciting’, whooped Cecilia. ‘Thank you for the invite, darling. I’ll let your friend pass.’

‘I knew you’d be reasonable’, Donald said, as he gorgeously went by, unaware of the girl and what had just happened.



The girl and Cecilia followed him to the park. It had lovely trees and a huge pond with ducks.

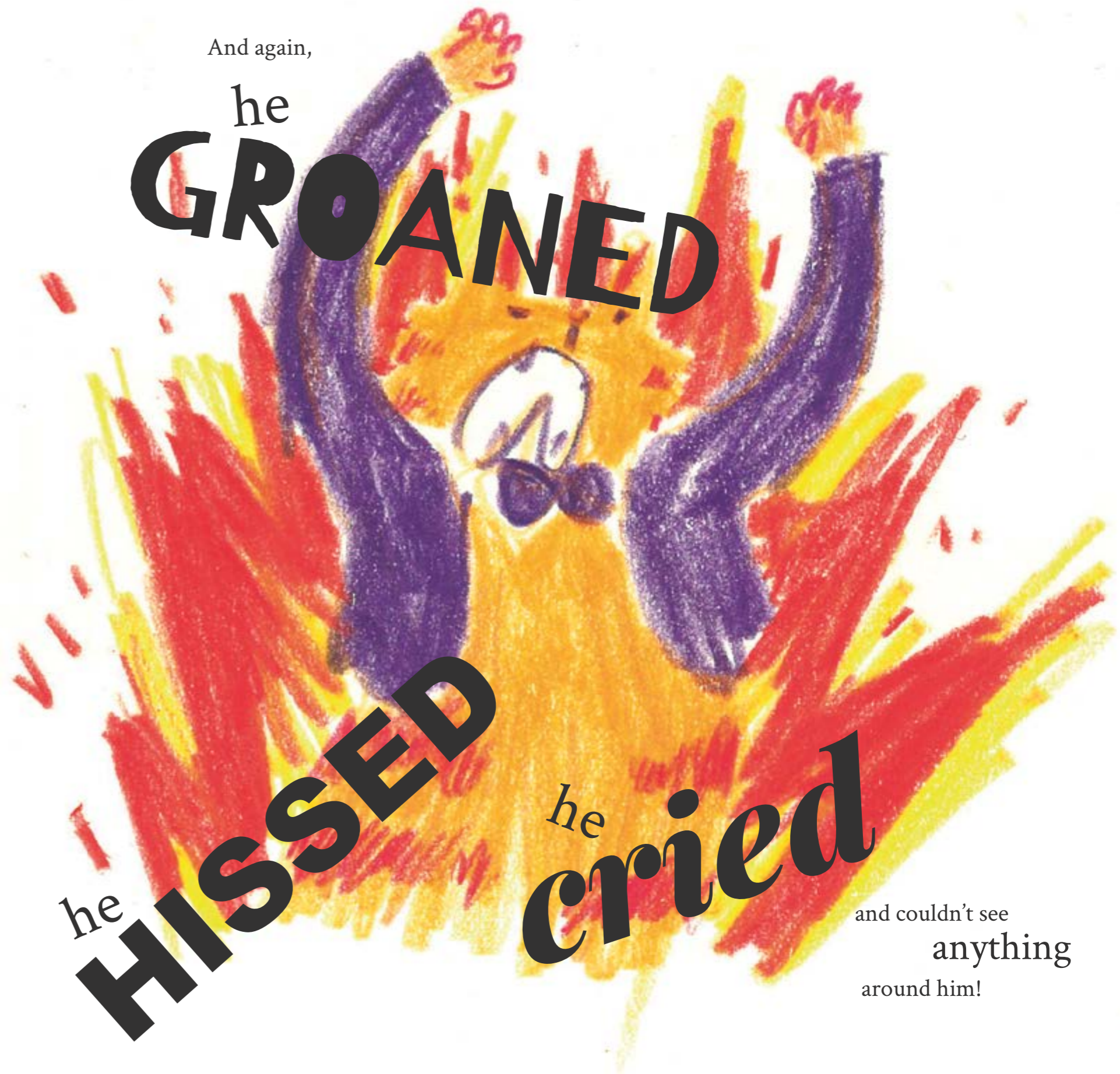




‘Ducks!’ called Donald. ‘Help me cross the lake. I’m in a hurry.’
‘Hey, that’s no way for asking for a ride’, the ducks scowled.



‘Come on! I really don’t have time for nonsense.’
‘No way! You shall not pass,’ they bellowed.





The girl left her hiding place and gave the ducks some bread.
'He can be difficult', she said. 'But help him cross and you can
come to the wedding with us'.

'Sounds like fun!', the ducks exclaimed, flapping
their wings. 'We'll take him across'.

'Well, of course you will', Donald said, looking fabulous
again, and not noticing the girl or Cecilia.



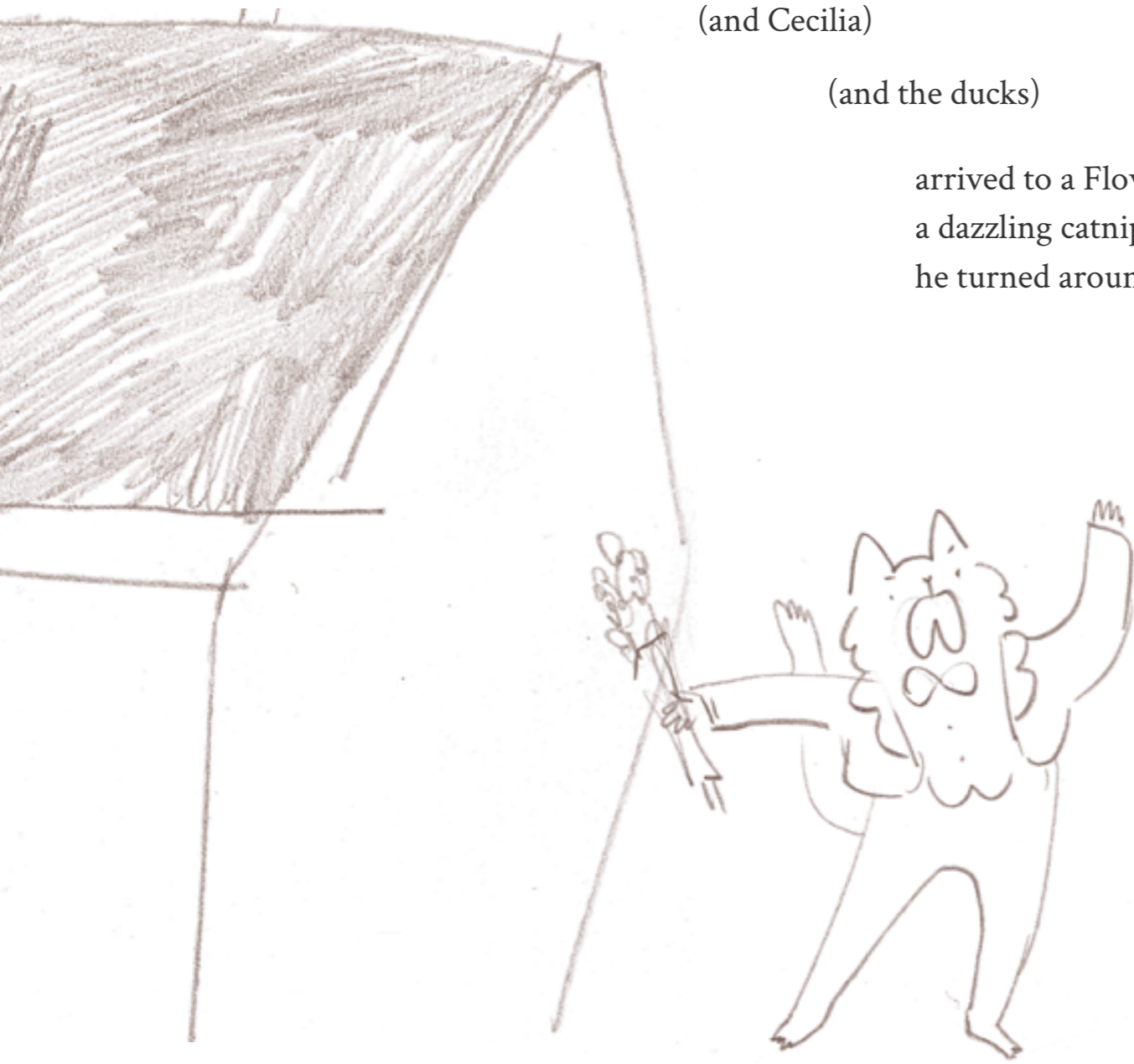
Donald

(and the girl)

(and Cecilia)

(and the ducks)

arrived to a Flower Shop. He bought
a dazzling catnip bouquet. And when
he turned around...



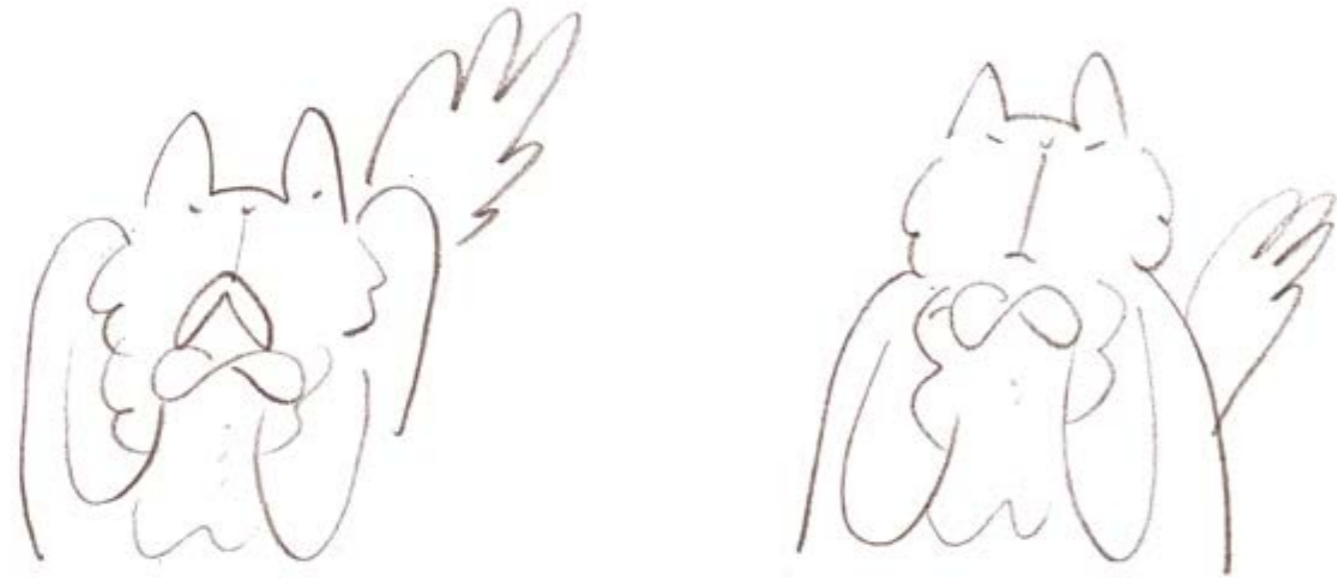
‘We all want to come to the wedding!’

‘No way!’, he replied.

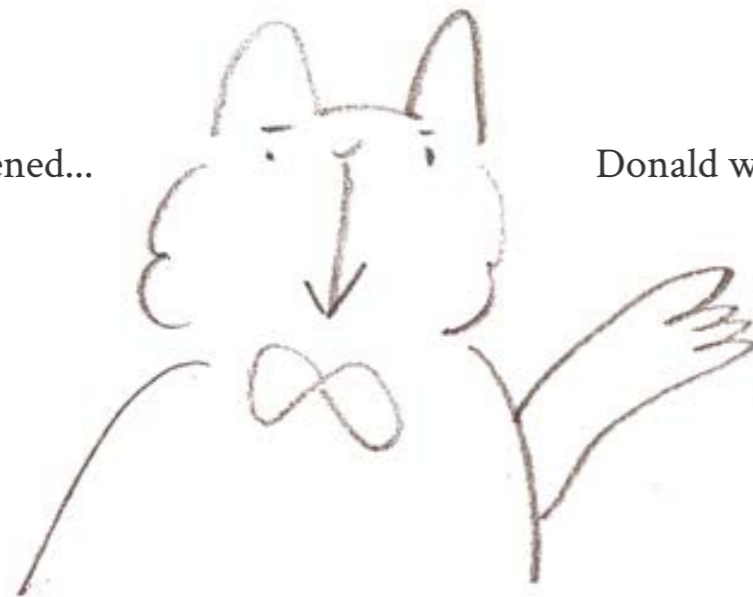
And he started getting upset...



‘Donald, we’ve all been helping you. Let’s go together, it’ll be so much fun’, smiled the girl.



And something happened...



Donald was **calming down!**

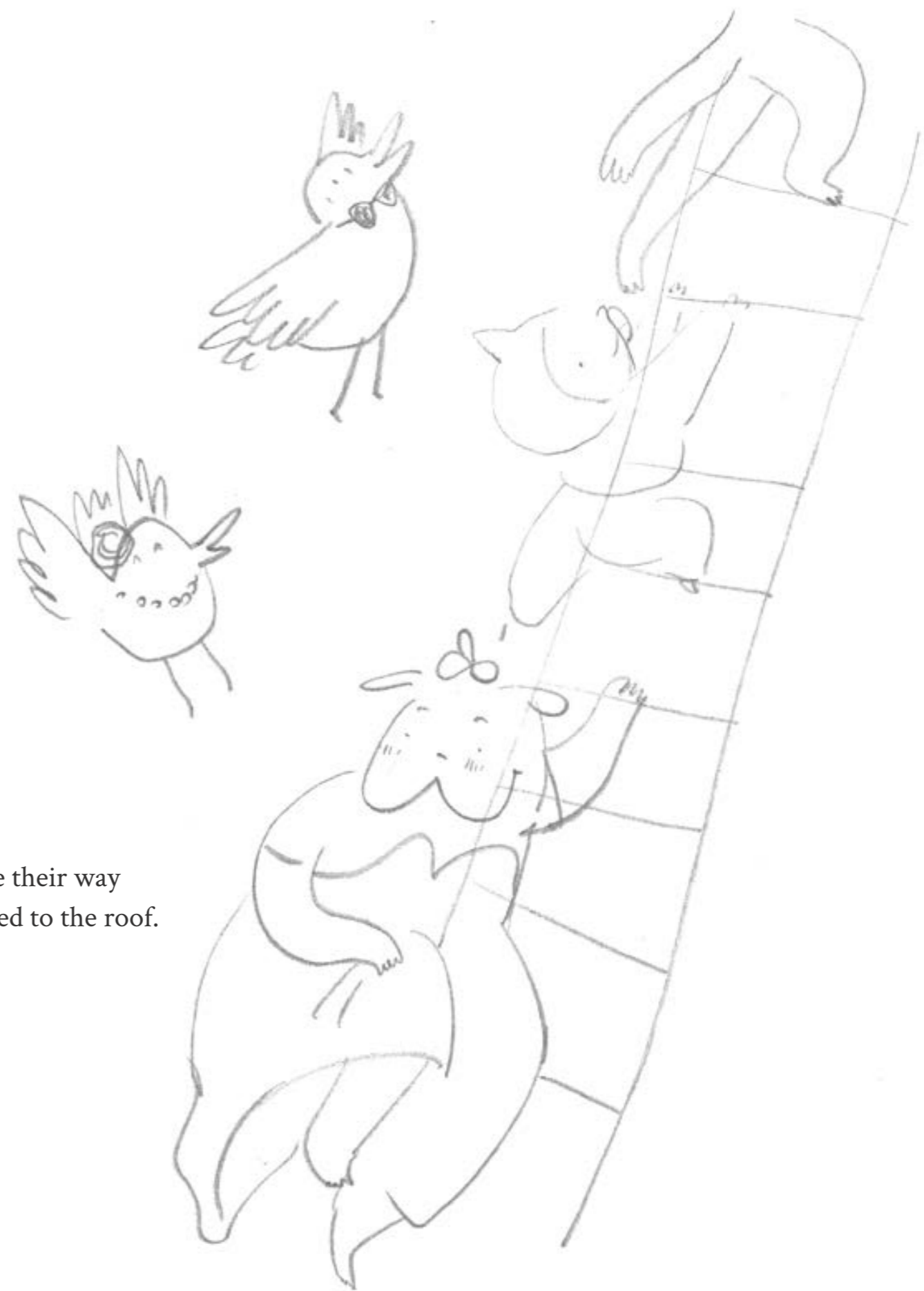
He hesitated. ‘Well, I guess I could--.’

‘**YAY!**’ everybody exclaimed.





So they all made their way
back and climbed to the roof.







After a super fun party, the girl was getting sleepy and Donald put her to bed. Before making himself a ball at her feet, he whispered to her:

‘Thank you!’

