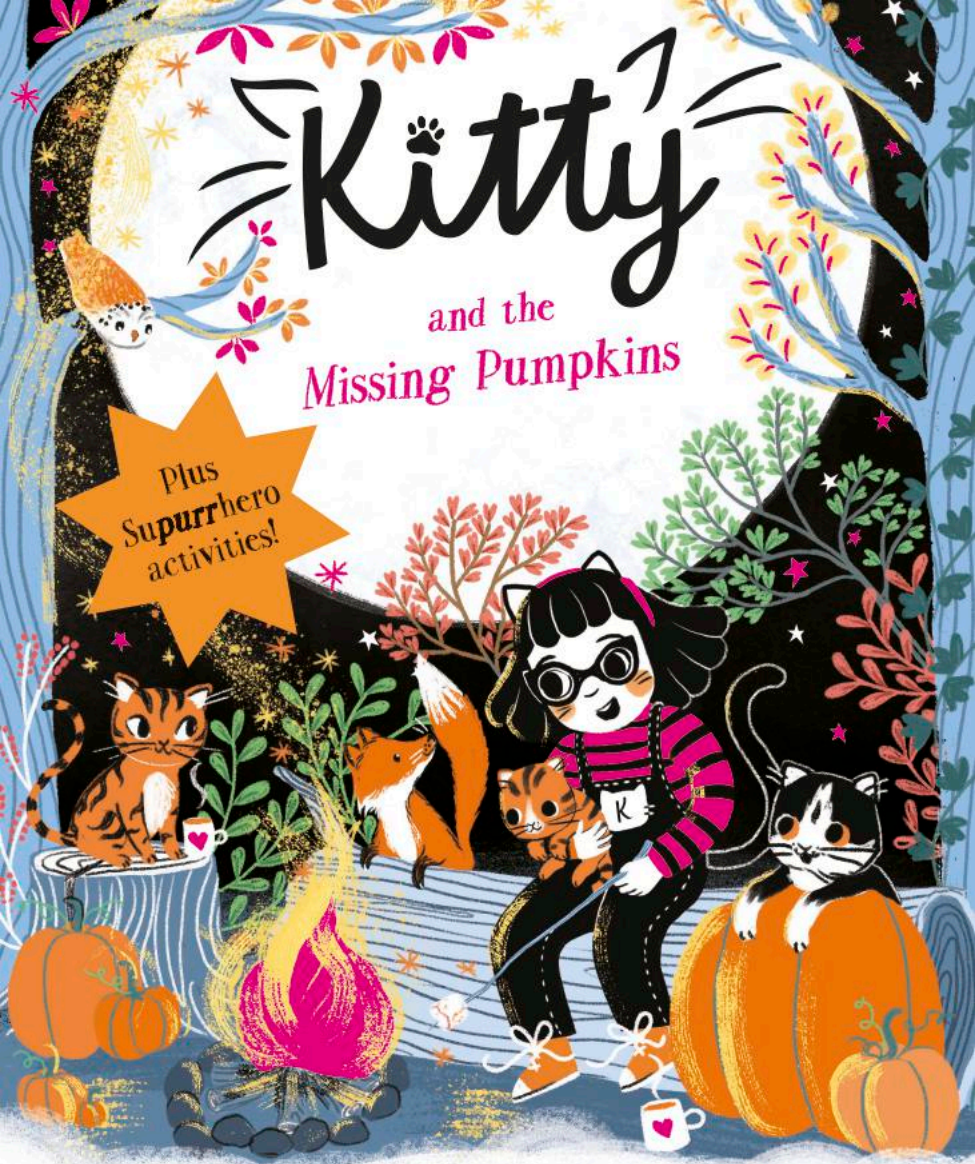


Kitty

and the
Missing Pumpkins

Plus
Supurrhero
activities!



Girl by day. Cat by night. Ready for adventure.

Written by Paula Harrison • Illustrated by Jenny Løvlie





'Don't let fear hold you back.
You're **braver** than you think!'



Join Kitty for an **enchanted**
adventure by the light of the **moon**.



Kitty can **talk to animals** and
has **feline superpowers**.



Meet Kitty & her Cat Crew

Kitty

Kitty has special powers but is she ready to be a superhero just like her mum?

Luckily Kitty's Cat Crew have faith in her and show Kitty the hero that lies within!



Pumpkin

A stray ginger kitten who is utterly devoted to Kitty.

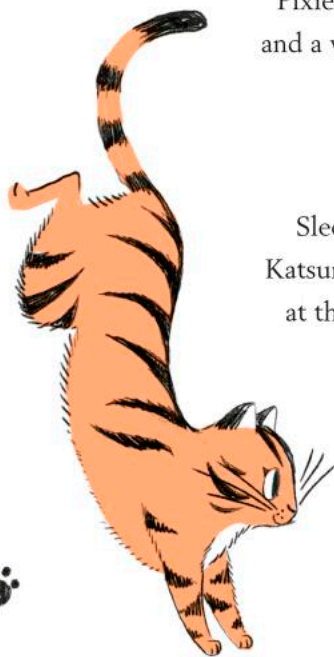


Figaro

Excitable and ready for adventure, Figaro knows the neighbourhood like the back of his paw.

Pixie

Pixie has a nose for trouble and a very active imagination!



Katsumi

Sleek and sophisticated, Katsumi is quick to call Kitty at the first sign of trouble.





For Jodie with her super agent skills! - P.H.

For Poppy the legend - J.L.

Illustrated by James Hearne,
based on original artwork by Jenny Løvlie

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Chapter

1

‘Mm, what’s that delicious smell?’ Kitty bounced into the kitchen where Mum and Max were busy cooking.

Max was banging his wooden spoon on the counter top, which was



covered with sugar. Pumpkin, Kitty's ginger kitten, was asleep in the sun on the windowsill.

'We're making chocolate brownies,' said Mum. 'Come and help us if you like.'



‘But you can’t have this—it’s mine!’ Max hugged his mixing bowl tightly.

‘It’s all right! I’ll get another one.’ Kitty grabbed another mixing bowl.

One tray of baked brownies was already cooling on top of the oven.

‘Why are you making so many? Are they for a party?’ asked Kitty.

Mum weighed out some flour and added it to the mixture. ‘They’re for the Autumn Festival at the community centre tomorrow evening.’



‘Ooh, are we going?’ Kitty’s eyes brightened.

‘Yes we are!’ Mum said, smiling. ‘And we need to sort out our donations for the food bank, too. It feels like a good way to share what we have.’

Kitty nodded thoughtfully. ‘I can sort out the tins and packets, and put them all in a big box!’

‘Thanks, Kitty!’ said Mum, letting Max stir the brownie mixture. ‘I’m lucky that you two are such great helpers!’





Kitty was still thinking about the Autumn Festival as she got ready to go out that night. She felt a tingle of excitement as she put on her superhero mask and black cape. Opening the window, she breathed in the cool autumn air. It felt like an adventure was out there waiting for her!

Kitty was a superhero-in-training with cat-like superpowers.



She could run, jump, and balance as neatly as a cat, and she loved using her abilities to help people. Having cat-like senses was very handy too and Kitty always used her super hearing and night vision to complete important missions. Pumpkin often came with her on adventures, along with the rest of her cat crew.

‘Are you ready, Pumpkin?’
asked Kitty.

Pumpkin stretched out his paws,
before jumping onto the windowsill.



'I'm ready! Are we meeting the others?'

'Yes, Figaro said they'd be at the park tonight. I've had an idea and I want to see what everyone thinks!'

Kitty lifted Pumpkin onto the rooftop. Then she gazed down at the city streets lit by bright orange street lamps.

The full moon was rising over the rooftops and the night sky was scattered with hundreds of tiny stars. From far below came the hum of the city traffic. Kitty felt her superpowers tingling inside her. Leaping across the

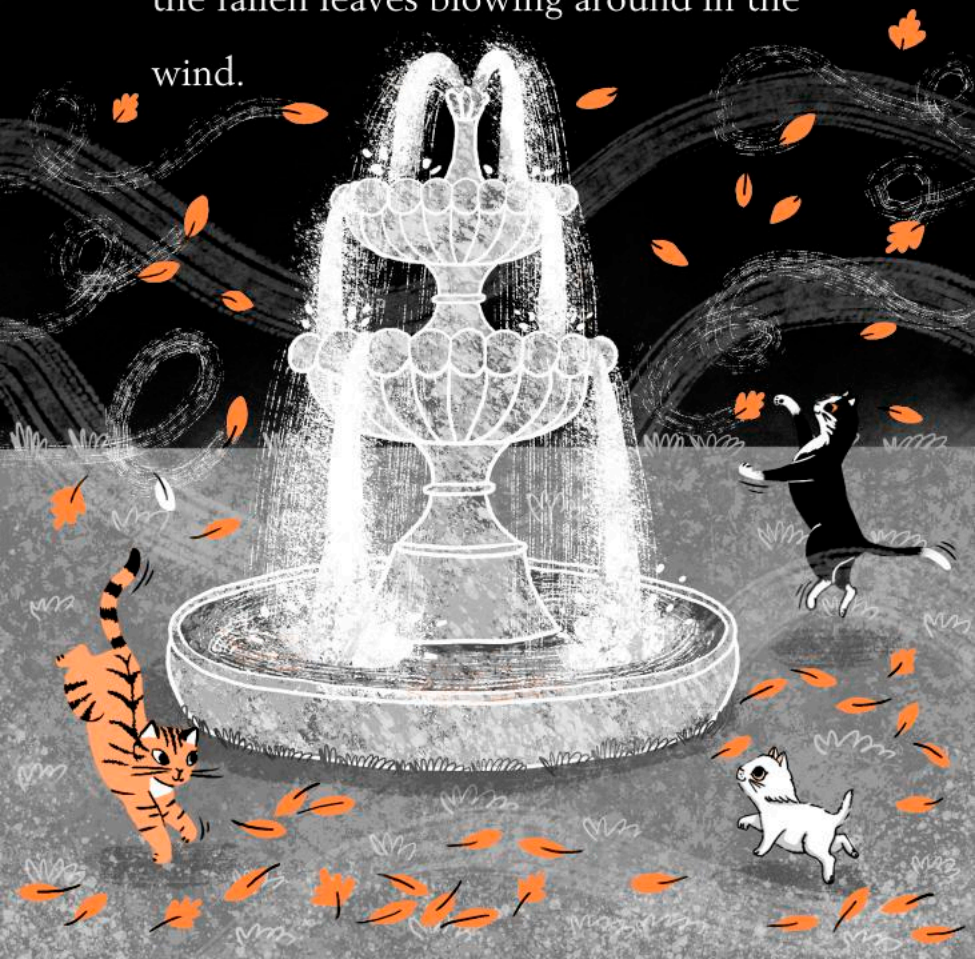


rooftop, she turned three somersaults in a row!

Running from one rooftop to the next, she leapt across to a lamp post and slid to the ground.

Then she crossed the street and climbed over the park gate. Pumpkin squeezed between the bars and followed her, and together they made their way across the park. They found their

friends, Figaro, Katsumi, and Pixie playing by the fountain. The cats were scampering to and fro, pouncing on the fallen leaves blowing around in the wind.



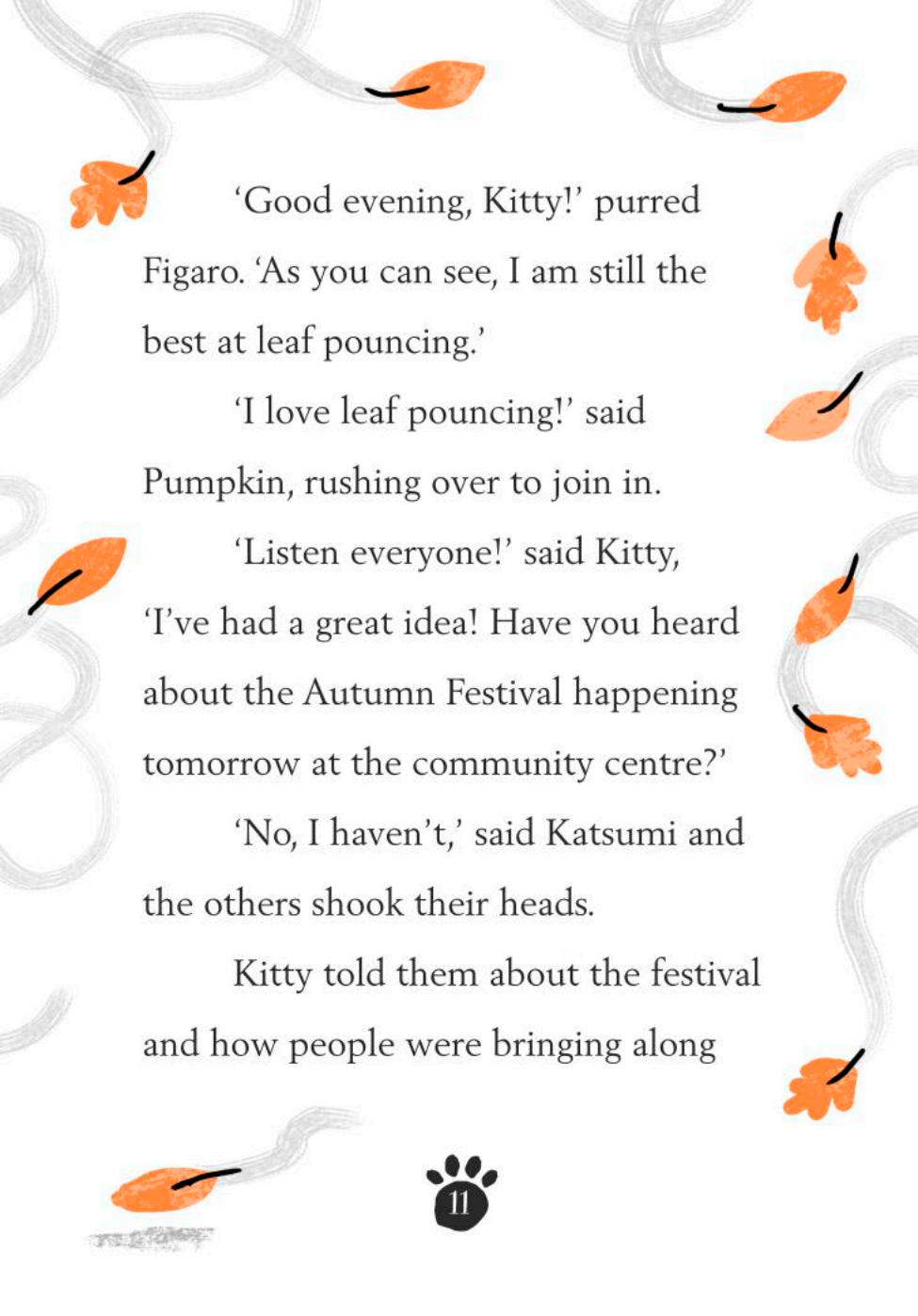


Pixie spotted them first and waved her fluffy white tail. 'Look at me, Kitty! I can catch more leaves than anybody.'

Just then a strong gust of wind swept the leaves away into the air. Pixie chased after them, but Figaro leapt on them quickly with a flick of his black-and-white tail.

'Hey!' Pixie said, pouting. 'I wanted to catch those ones.'





‘Good evening, Kitty!’ purred Figaro. ‘As you can see, I am still the best at leaf pouncing.’

‘I love leaf pouncing!’ said Pumpkin, rushing over to join in.

‘Listen everyone!’ said Kitty, ‘I’ve had a great idea! Have you heard about the Autumn Festival happening tomorrow at the community centre?’

‘No, I haven’t,’ said Katsumi and the others shook their heads.

Kitty told them about the festival and how people were bringing along

food to share. ‘It sounded so much fun that I thought we could hold a feast for the animals too.’

‘You mean all the cats?’
asked Figaro.

‘Cats and dogs, and wild animals like the foxes and squirrels— anyone who wants to come really,’ explained Kitty.

Pixie clapped her paws. ‘It sounds SPECTACULAR! Can I be in charge?’

‘I should be in charge! I have much more experience at telling people

what to do.' Figaro smoothed his long whiskers.

'No one needs to be in charge,' said Kitty. 'We can all work together.'

'Hmm, I suppose we could do that.' Figaro looked disappointed.

'I think it's a lovely idea, Kitty,' said Katsumi.

'Let's have it here in the park,' said Pumpkin.

'Yes, we can call it the Feast in the Park!' Kitty agreed. 'We'll need to bring food for every animal . . . fish for the

cats, nuts for the squirrels . . .’

‘And someone needs to go round and invite everyone,’ added Figaro.

‘That should be me.’

‘And me!’ cried Pixie.

‘Let’s tell everyone that the Feast in the Park will start at eight o’clock, right after the Autumn Festival at the community centre. That way I can go to both!’ Kitty broke off as a flickering light caught her eye.

There was a house with a tall chimney at the edge of the park.



No one had lived there for a long time,
so why was there a light at the window
and smoke rising from the chimney?

She was about to ask her friends about it, but Pixie and Figaro had started arguing again.

‘You have to let Duke come,’ said Pixie. ‘He loves parties!’

‘Absolutely NOT!’ cried Figaro. ‘Duke and his gang are bound to cause trouble and they never share the salmon rolls!’

‘It doesn’t seem fair to leave anyone out,’ said Kitty.

‘Don’t worry, Kitty, just leave it to me,’ Figaro said airily.

Another gust of wind swept in, blowing the fallen leaves along the path. Pixie sprang after them at once. 'Let's play leaf pouncing again. Come on, everyone!'

The other cats joined in, racing after the leaves that danced around in the breeze. Kitty spun round suddenly, hearing an odd rustling sound. Using her night vision, she scanned the moonlit park. Was someone out there, hiding in the bushes?

Kitty shook her head. She was probably just imagining it!