

CATS OF THE FLOATING WORLD

浮世貓繪

Ms. Cat's latest work of picture book purr-fection is a pictorial narrative of the feline world in the style of medieval Japanese *ukiyo-e*, the colored woodblock prints of everyday life that are famous throughout the world. Follow our cat characters through all four seasons – spring, summer, autumn, winter – as they live, work, learn, and play.

The aesthetic brilliance of this book's presentation makes it a delight for young people and adults alike. Simple, strong lines and bright colors invoke an ethereal world, in which readers can immediately lose themselves.

Ms. Cat 貓小姐

Famed pet columnist and cat lady Ms. Cat is also an award winning cartoonist, and her experience raising cats informs and enriches every detail of her images. She has published several illustrations in various magazines, as well as other books, such as *Behind Your Cat's Back*, *The Kitty Purchase Platform*, and *Kitty Instruction Manual*.



- Category: Graphic Novel
- Publisher: Owl
- Date: 2014/10
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- Pages: 96
- Size: 17 x 23 cm

Rights sold:

Korean (Hakgojae)

Vietnamese (Nha Nam)

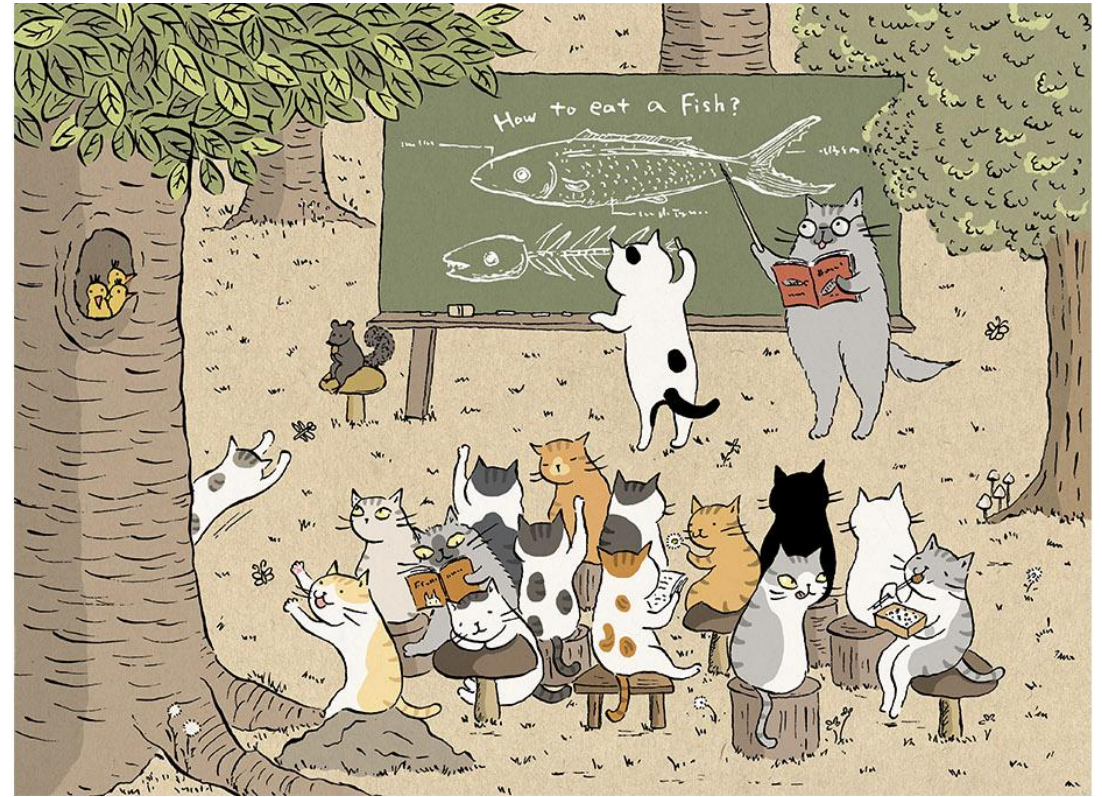
Kitty School

*All at home is quiet, because the kitties have gone to school.
Lesson number one has started:
How to eat a fish.*

*How to lick it clean from head to tail,
one perfect skeleton for teacher, to prove you've done it well.*

*But there are too many distractions for a kitty,
frogs and butterflies and flowers and falling leaves.*

*Not to mention the delicious smell of the food that Mama Cat made.
Two hours left 'til lunch? Kitty takes a little bite.
The fish, Mama can do for me.*



Moggy's Fruit

So many kitties want to work at Moggy's Fruit, they'll even do it for free. They come for interview and try to impress the boss, all because they want to make empty crates, their beds.

Cherry, mango, watermelon, in small, medium and large. Once the fruit is stacked, the crates are filled with contented sleeping cats.

Five for eighty, thirty for a pound. Eyelids grow heavy to the sound of offers being made.



Kitty Shipping Forecast

*The kitties who work in the fishing department
must know the seven seas
the currents and their changes across the seasons
like the back of their paws.*

*Because their work affects the amount of fish sold in the market,
as well as the annual happiness index.*

*As the summer comes to its close, the fishing experts
gather to draw the maps for the year.
Where will give the most bountiful catch?
A moving fish buffet,
when do we leave?
They dribble at the thought.*



Let's Get Away

*The tinkle of the wind chime wakes
the cats from their summer slumbers.
A shiver of pleasure from nose to tail, paws
outstretched.*

*Up whips the wind, eyelashes defend
as autumn ruffles through their coats.
Before soft fronds are carried away they turn
to invite falling leaves to join them.*

*Autumn is perfect for going travelling,
so thinks the little kitty.
But he doesn't move because
for cats, the smell of barbeque and the taste
of an afternoon nap,
are enough to take them to the Temple of the Sphinx
or out into the universe.*



First Snow

*The first dusting of snow
falls during the silent hour of dawn.
Push back the paper door, take your place on the veranda,
pour a cup of tea and nestle under a blanket:
the best place from which to take in the scene.*

*Only the most sensitive of kitties
can hear the sound of flakes
settling on the pine, the rocks and the water's surface.
Make a wish, and legend has it, the snow will make it true.*

*Kitties warm their paws
by the under-table heater.
The only sound to break
the silence,
is the snap and crumble of wafers.*

