

Mitty was the first to be born. The mother cat knew right away that the kitten's name just had to be Mitty. The mother cat hadn't a moment's time to really begin inspecting Mitty when Ditty suddenly arrived. A Ditty from head to tail, with such a darling Ditty face!

Litty was also born a second later. Litty was a funny little kitten with fur like a white apron: just like a Litty should be.

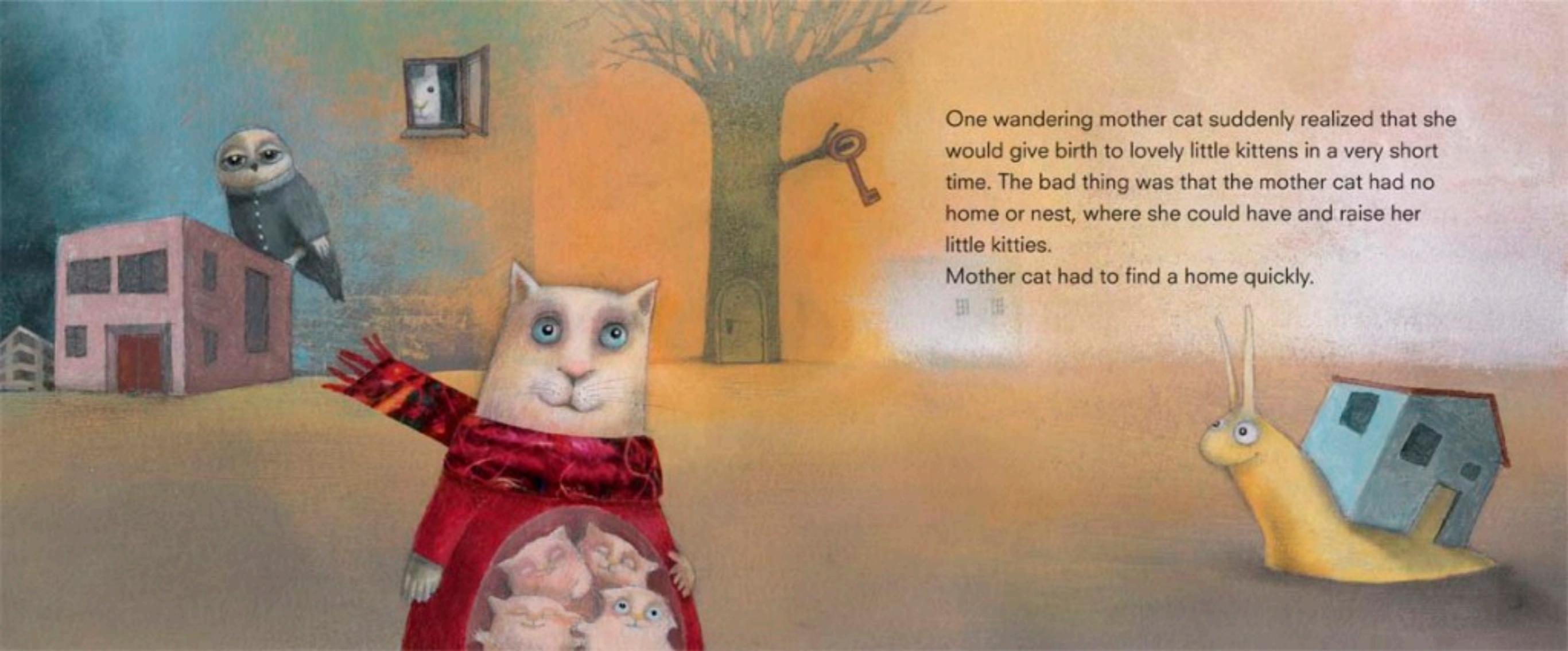
But the mother cat hadn't the slightest clue what the last kitten's name could be. The mother cat decided that the last little kitten would simply be 'Kitty'.





And so, the mother cat had four adorable kittens in her stork's nest. The mother cat fed them with cat's milk. The kittens drank and started to purr. The sun shone warmly and the kittens grew and grew. At night, they all slept snuggled up with one another.





One wandering mother cat suddenly realized that she would give birth to lovely little kittens in a very short time. The bad thing was that the mother cat had no home or nest, where she could have and raise her little kitties.

Mother cat had to find a home quickly.

