

by akiko matsuuha

· my pussy, pi pi, died in 1997.

he was kidnapped by a man.

my mum told me that pi pi got.

killed by a man who makes

drum skins.



i didn't believe my mum, i waited for my pussy cat to come home everyday.



i put his favorite things outside my house, so he would come home.

i left him a slice of tuna sandwich,

but he didn't come back.







the next day,

i left him a piece of batten burg cake

but he didn't showup.

i left him a boild egg.



i remember . he used to love boild eggs .

the next day,
i prepared a big meal for him,
he loves sesame buns!





· but he never showed up. · Pipi hever came back to me...

i cried.

i was sad.

i was lonely.

i missed him so much ...



· i finally decided to give up . Waiting for him.

· i really hoped that he turned .
into beautiful drums.

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