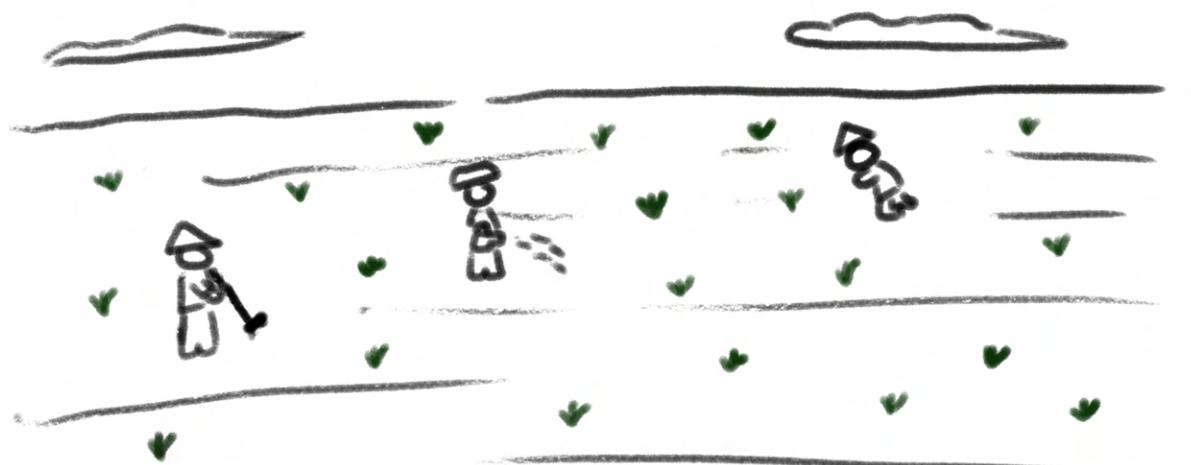




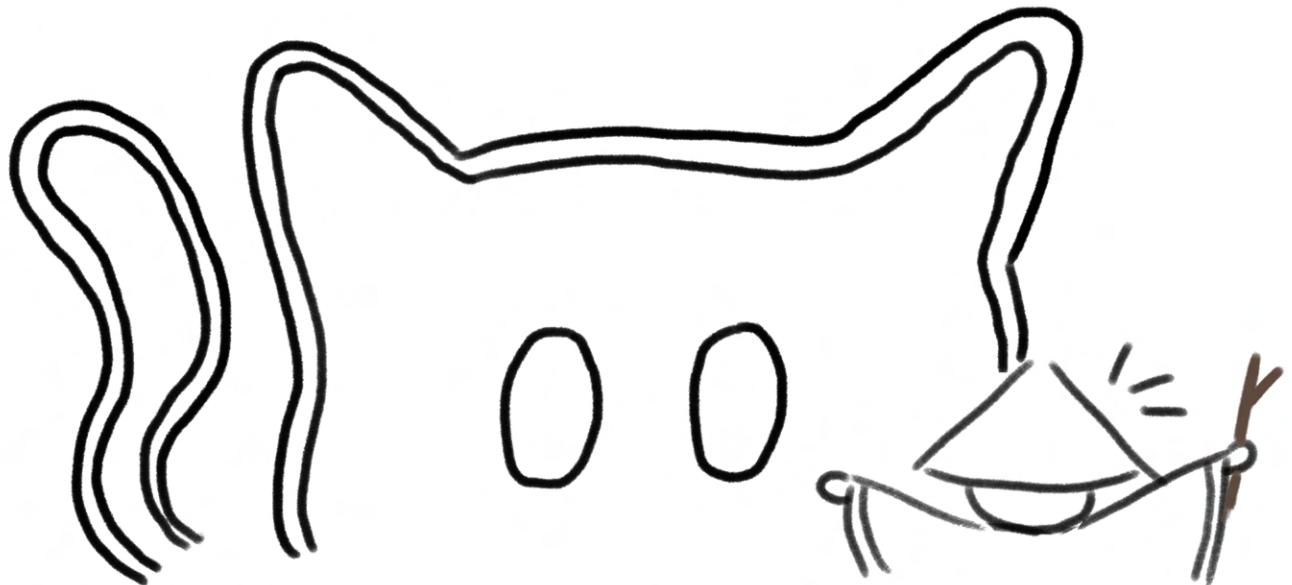
the
BOY
WHO DREW
CATS

Hayoung Ryow

Once there was a boy named
Joji who loved to draw.

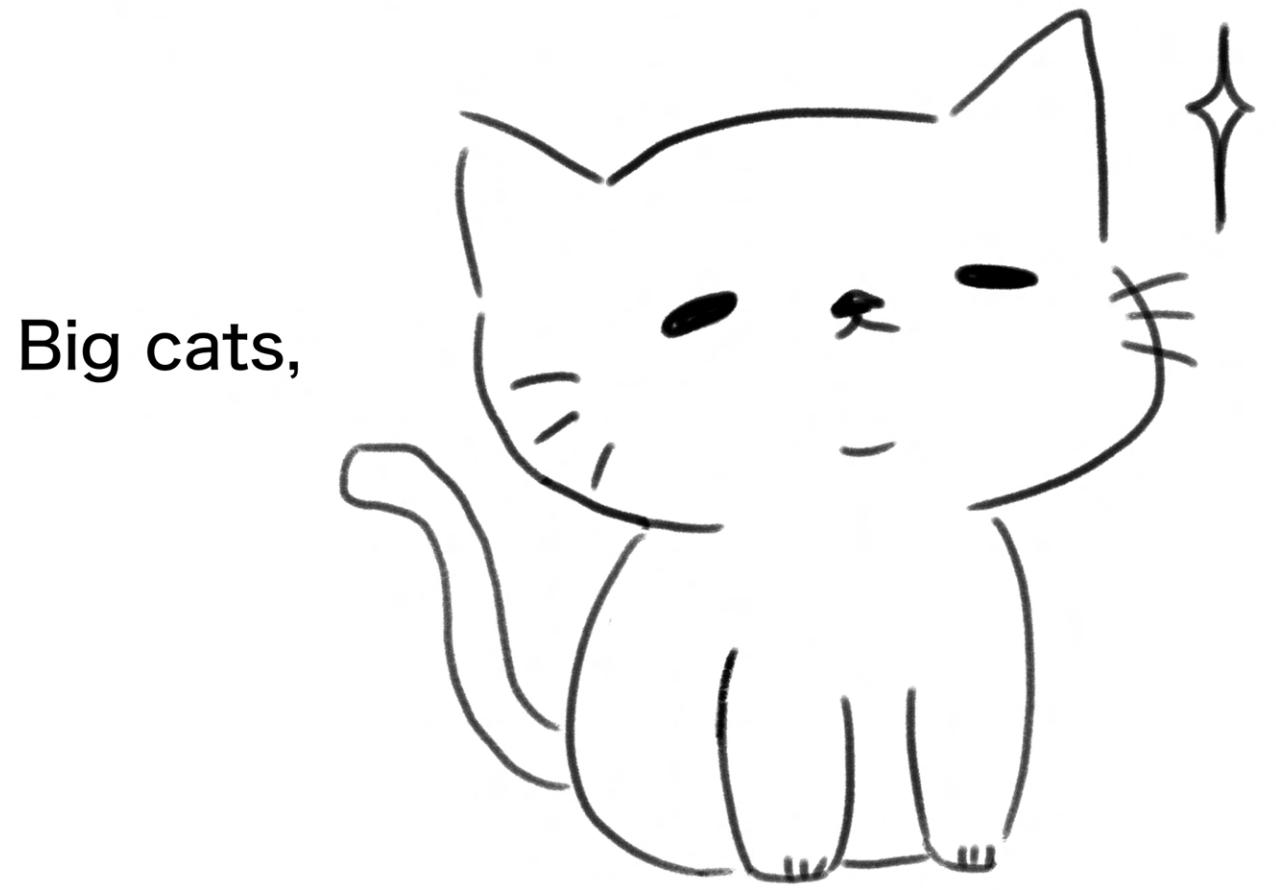


He lived on a farm with many
brothers and sisters who helped
his parents with the farmwork.



But Joji did nothing for hours but
draw. And he drew only one thing.

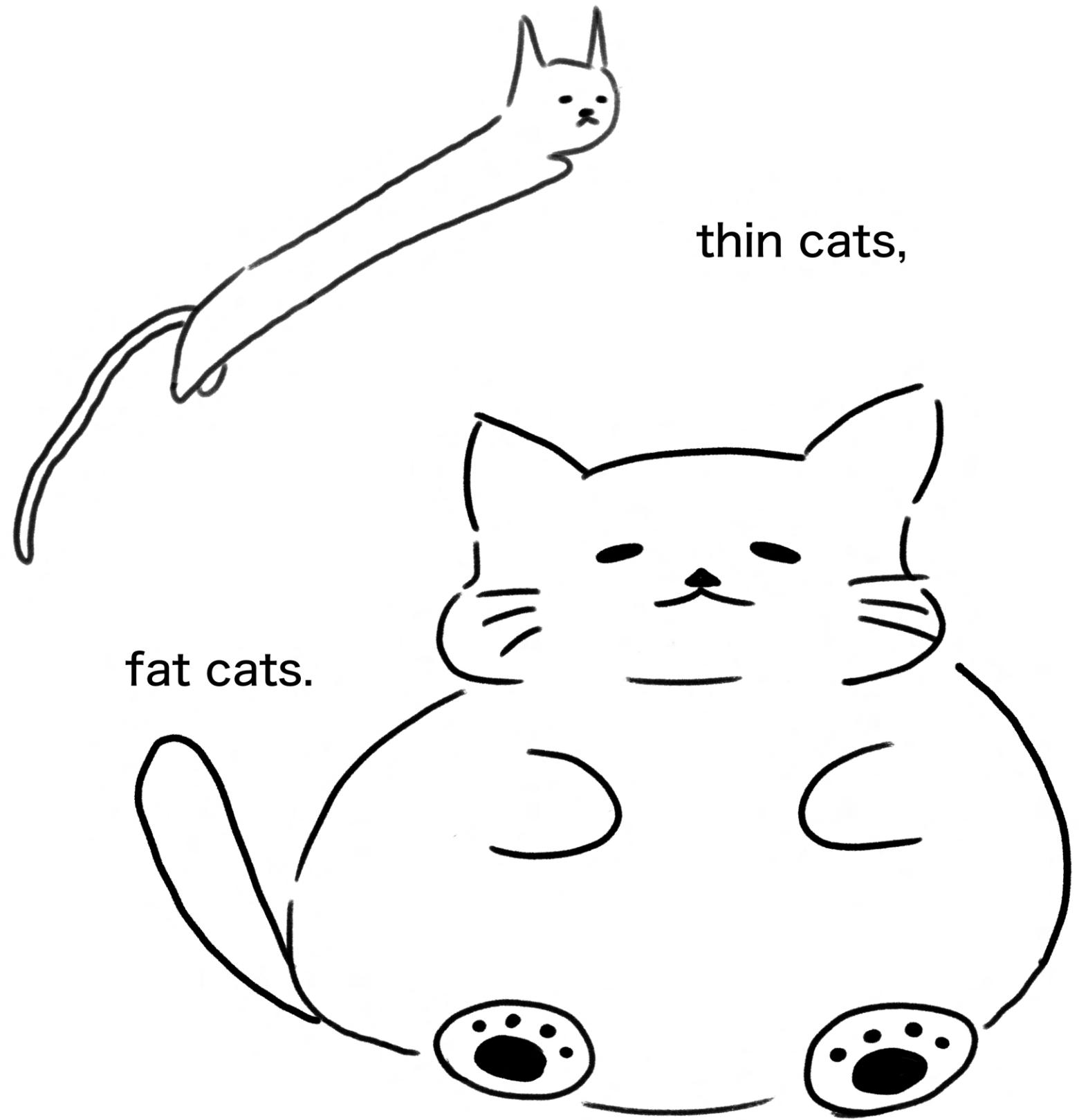
CATS!



Big cats,



small cats,



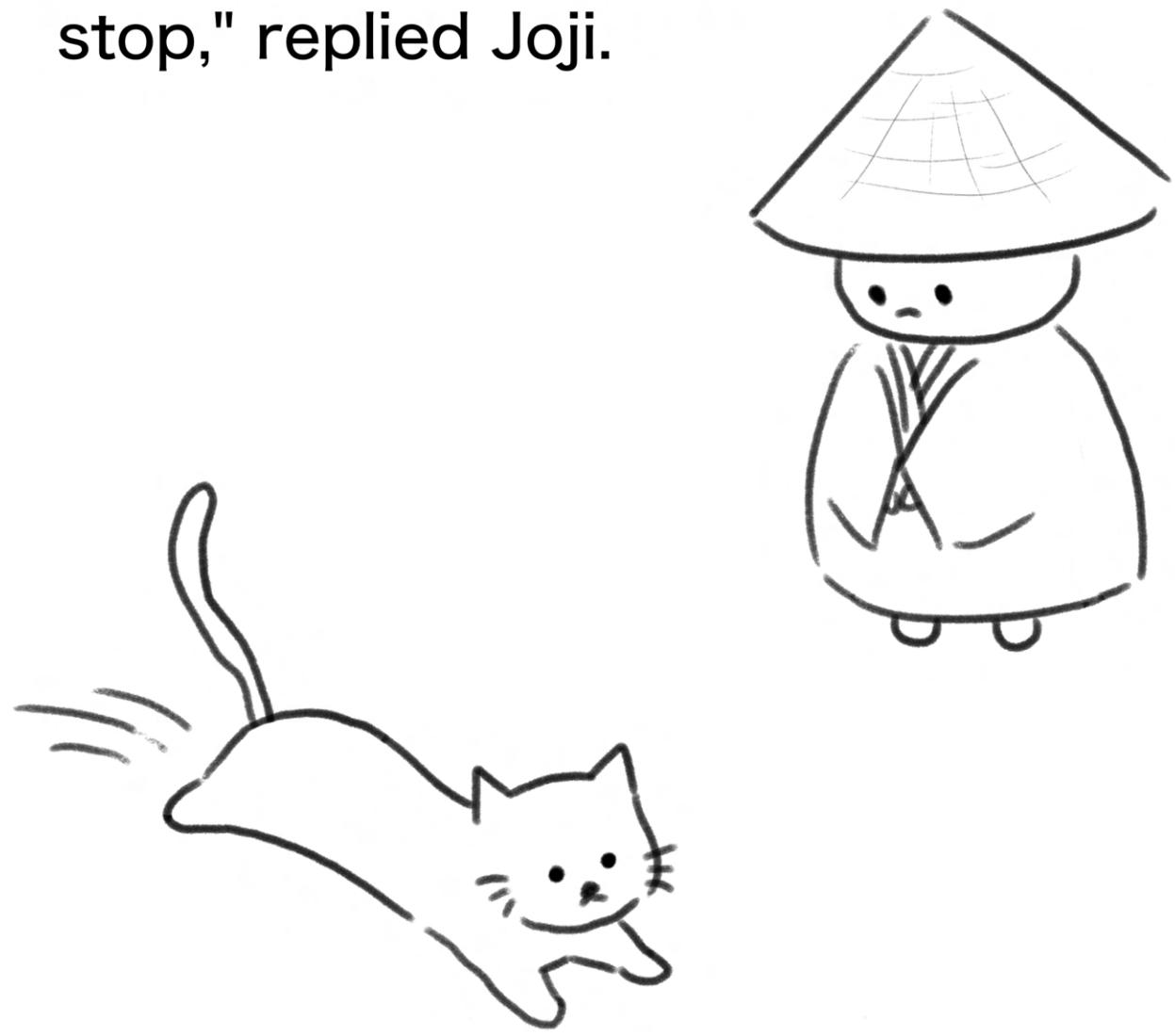
thin cats,
fat cats.

Cats, cats, cats, cats, cats.

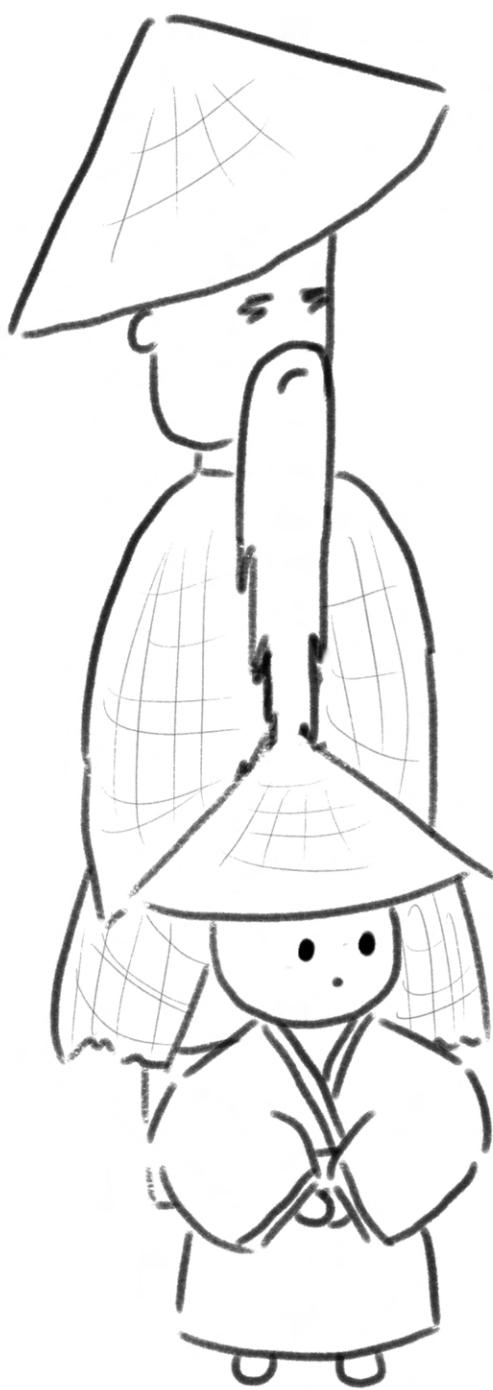


"Joji, you must stop
drawing all these cats!"
exclaimed his father.

"I'm sorry, Father, I'll try to
stop," replied Joji.

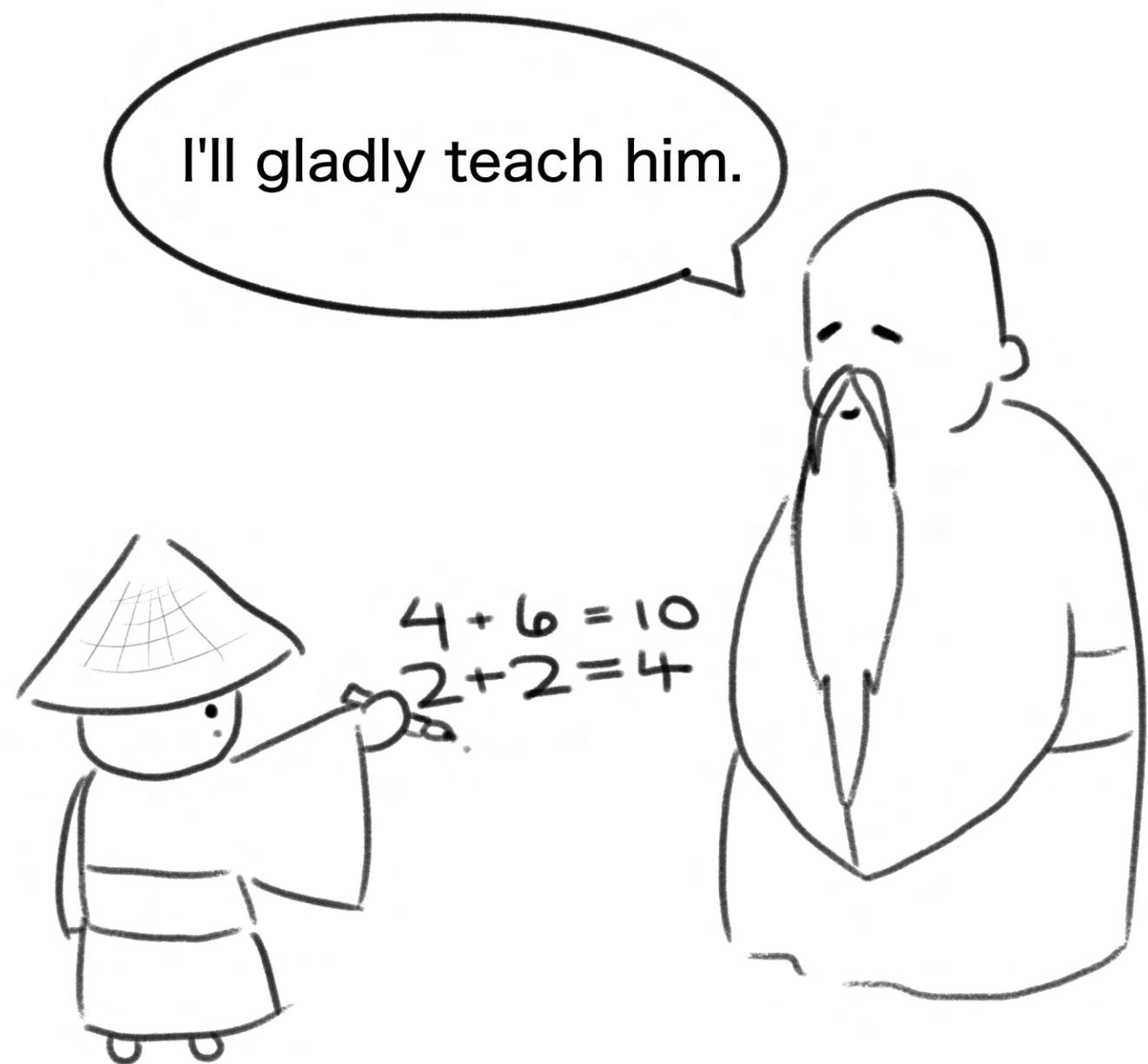


But he would get distracted again
everytime a farm cat passed by.



His father, at a loss, decided to send him to the village temple to learn from the priest.

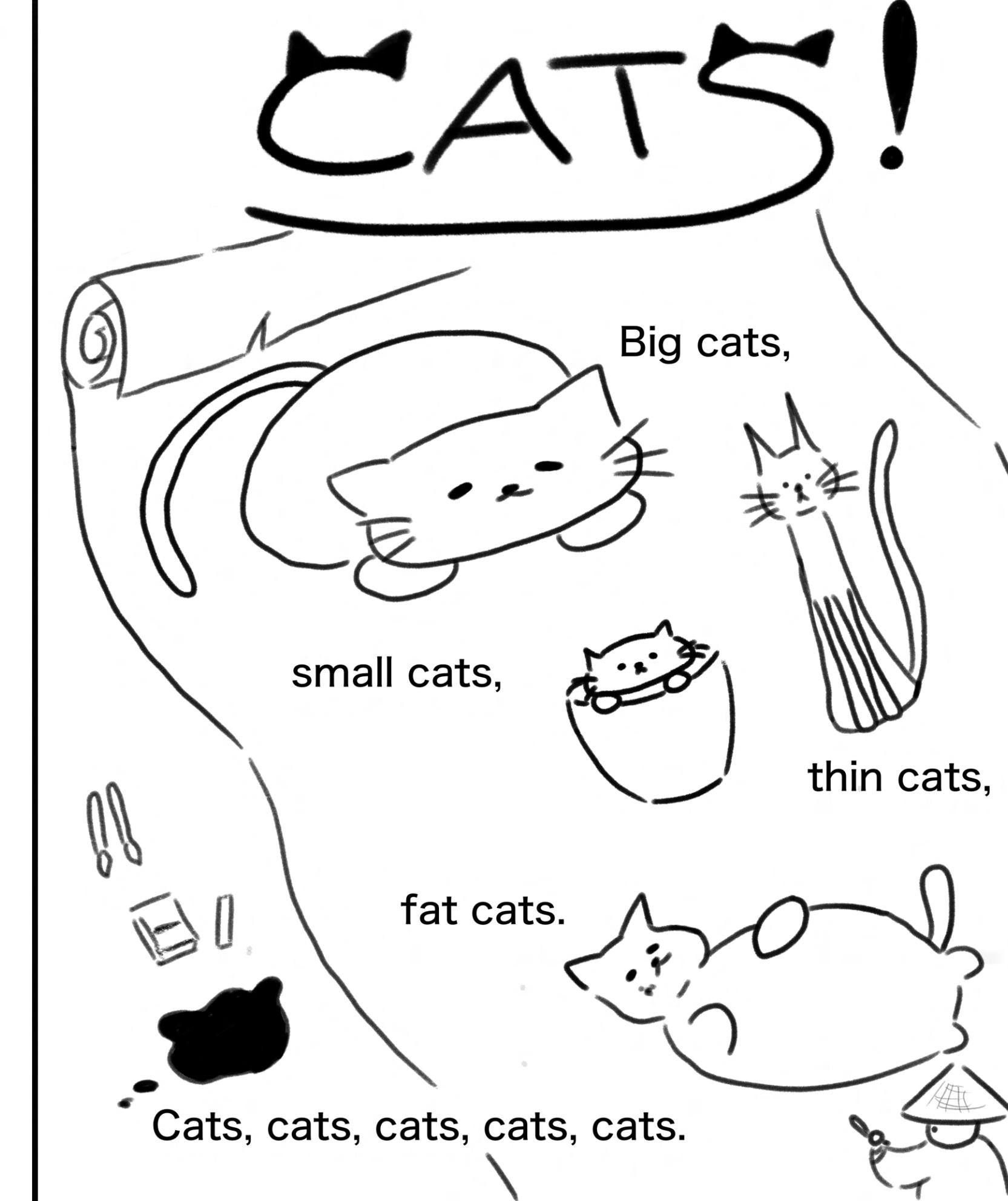
The priest, after observing Joji's surprising intellect and skill with his brush, said,



From then on, Joji lived at the temple and learned from the priest.



There was just one issue. Joji couldn't stop drawing....

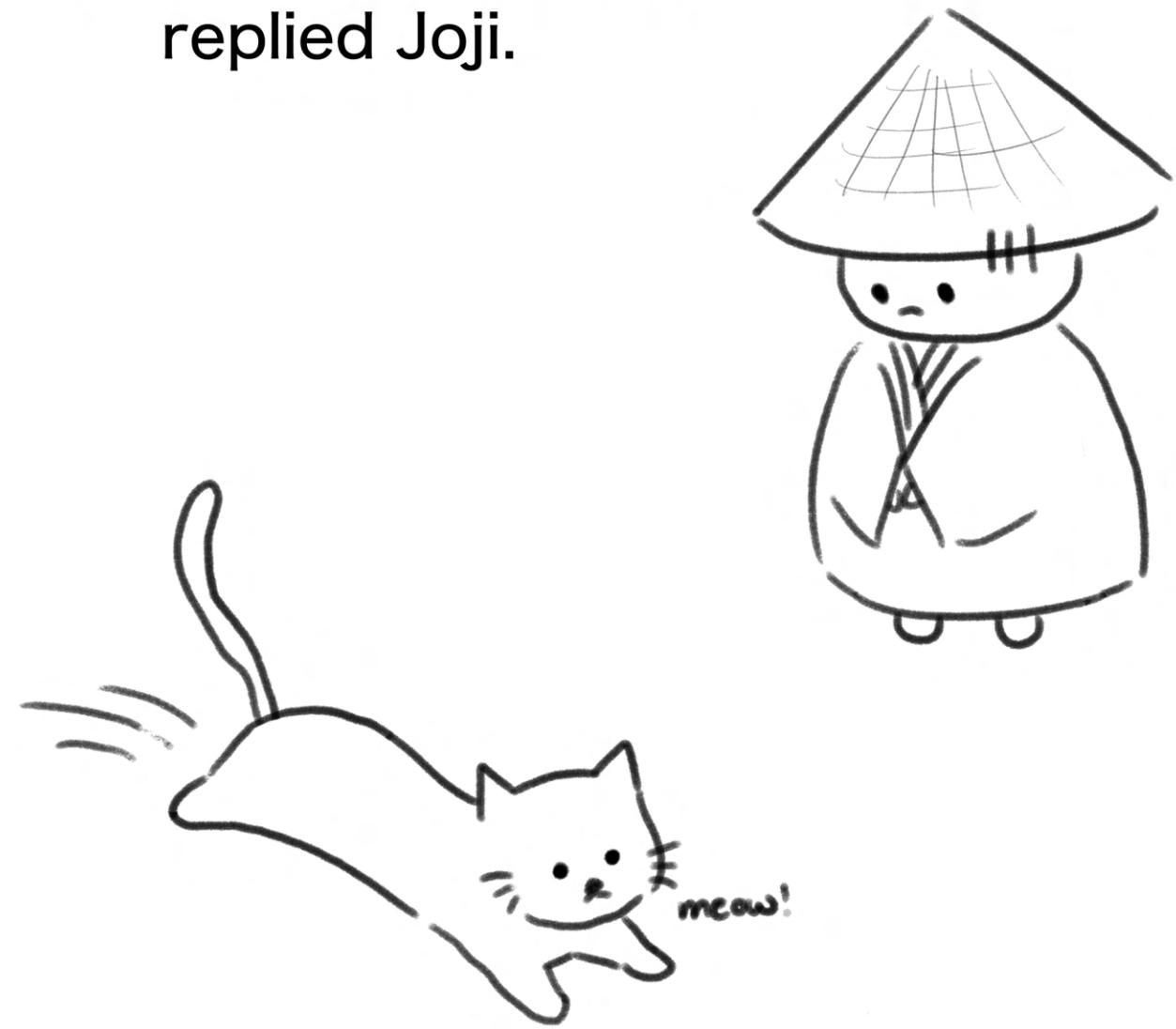


Cats, cats, cats, cats, cats.



"Joji, you must stop
drawing all these cats!"
exclaimed the priest.

"I'm sorry, I'll try to stop,"
replied Joji.



But he would get distracted again
everytime a temple cat passed by.

The priest, at a loss,
sadly told Joji,

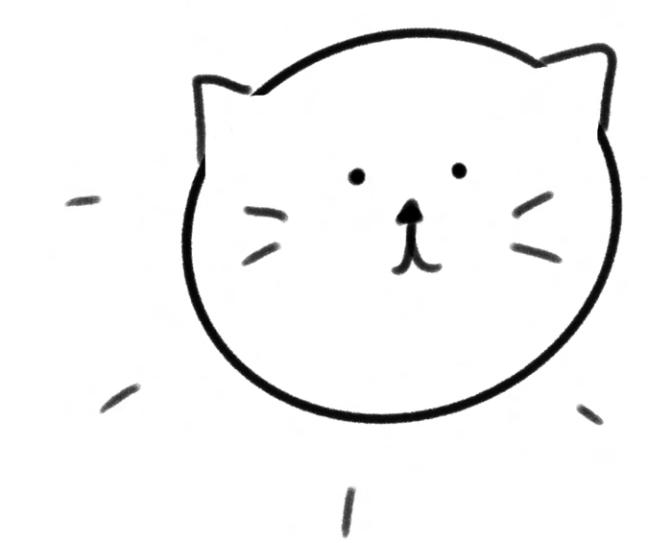


You will never become
a priest. You'll just
have to go home.

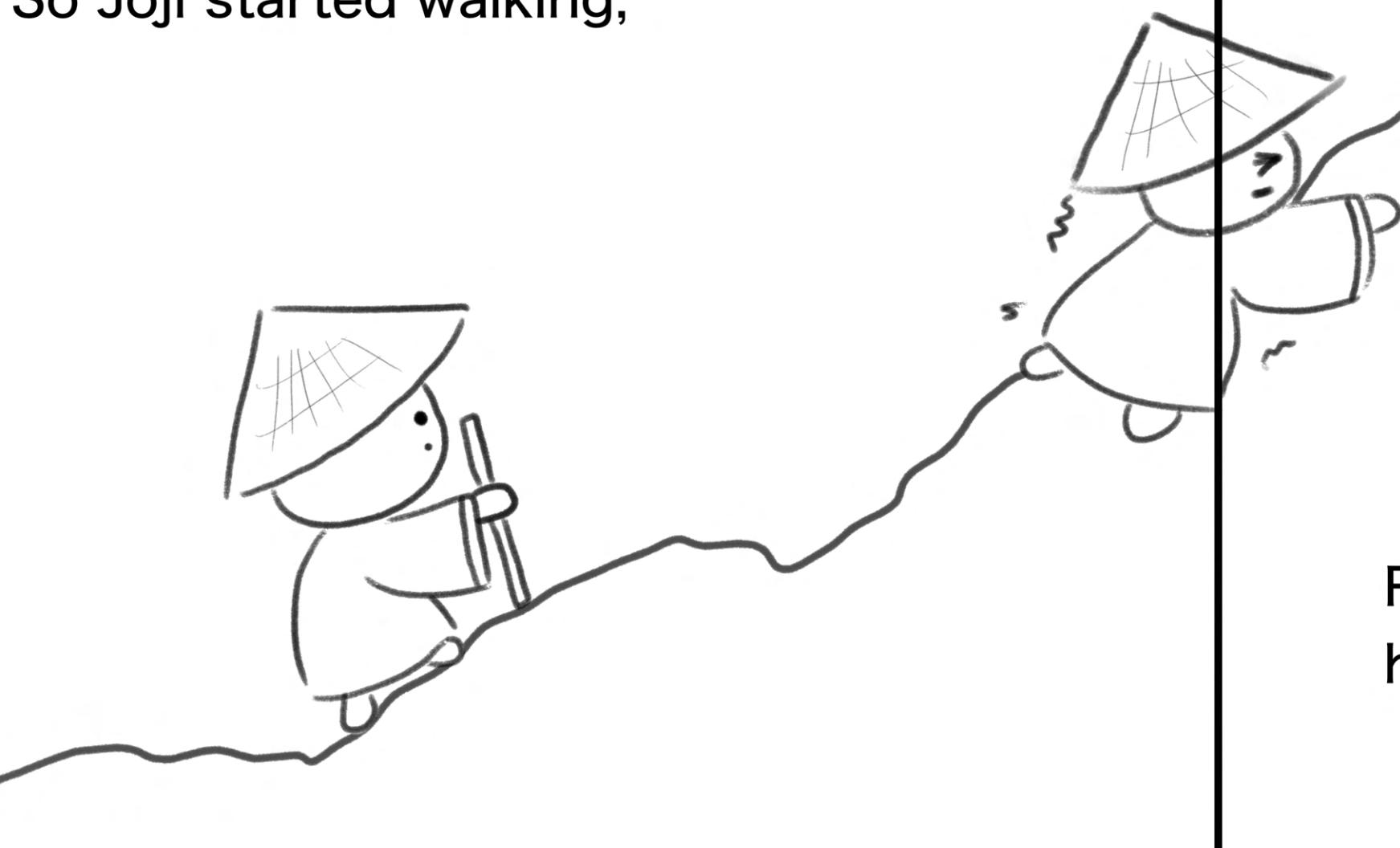
Just remember, avoid
large spaces and keep to
small ones.

Joji went and packed his things,
but fearing his father's anger, he
decided to go to a nearby village.



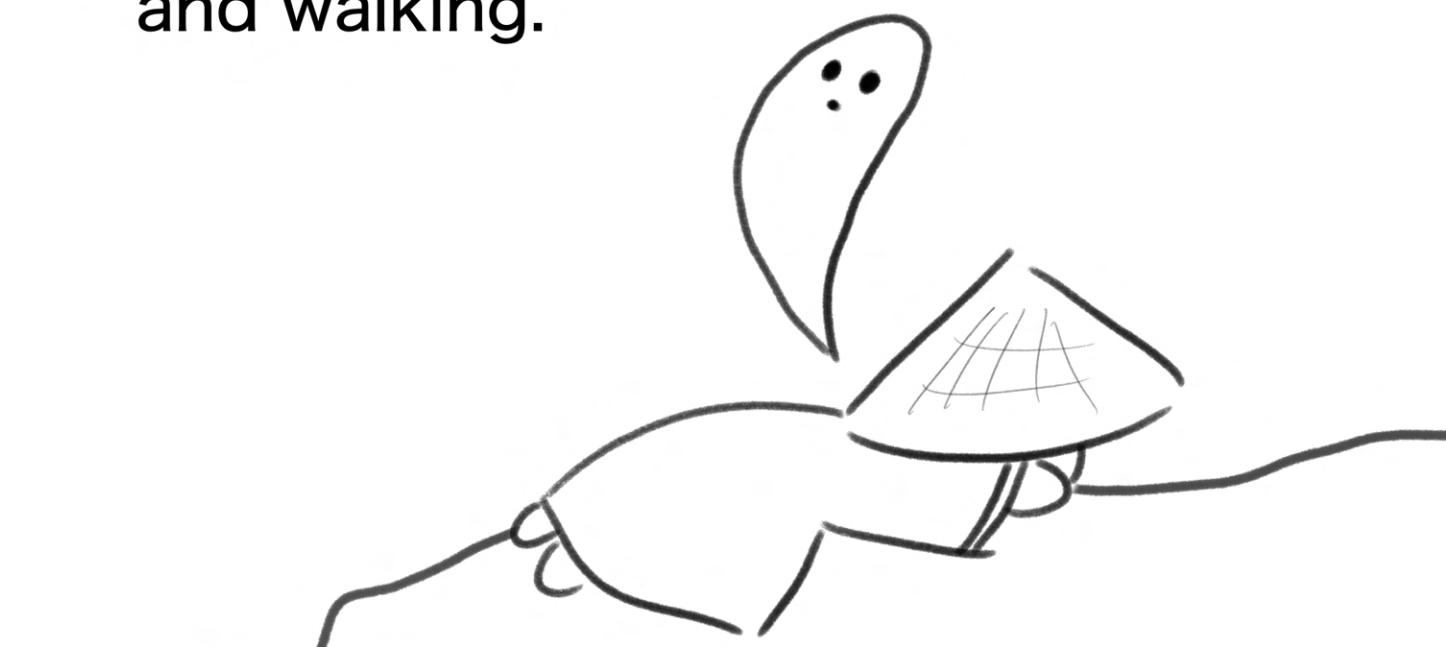


So Joji started walking,



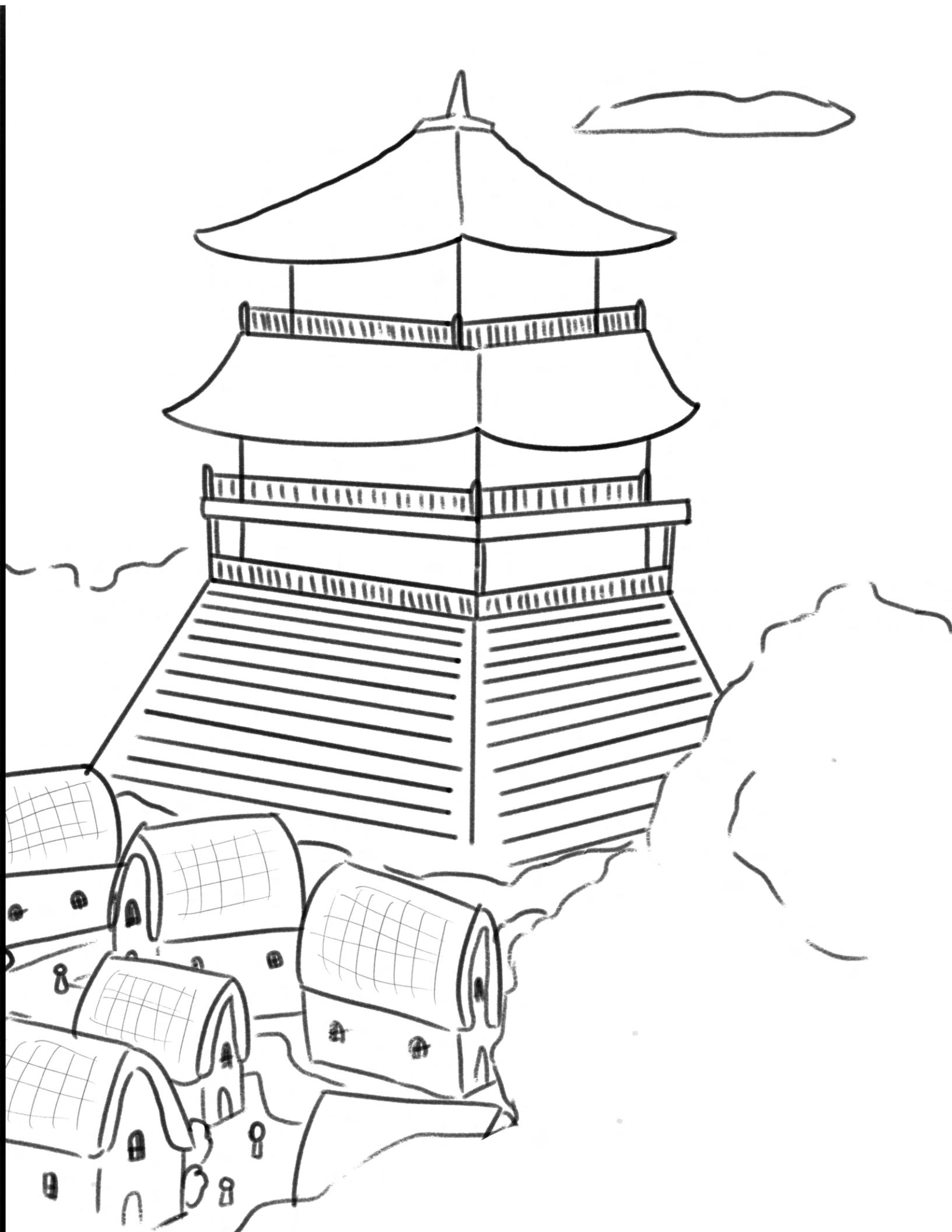
and walking

and walking.

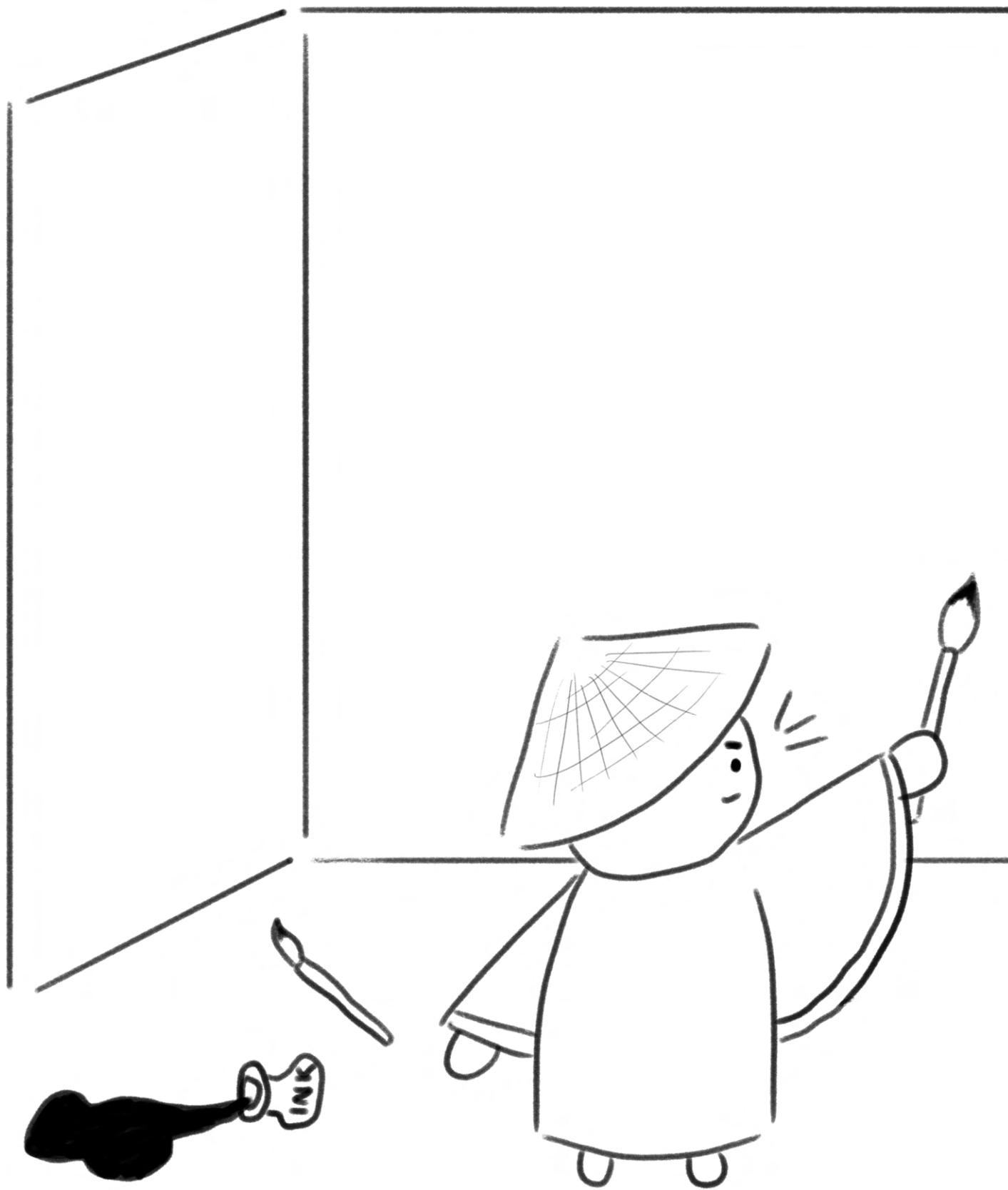


Right when Joji was about to give up hope, he spotted the village over the horizon.

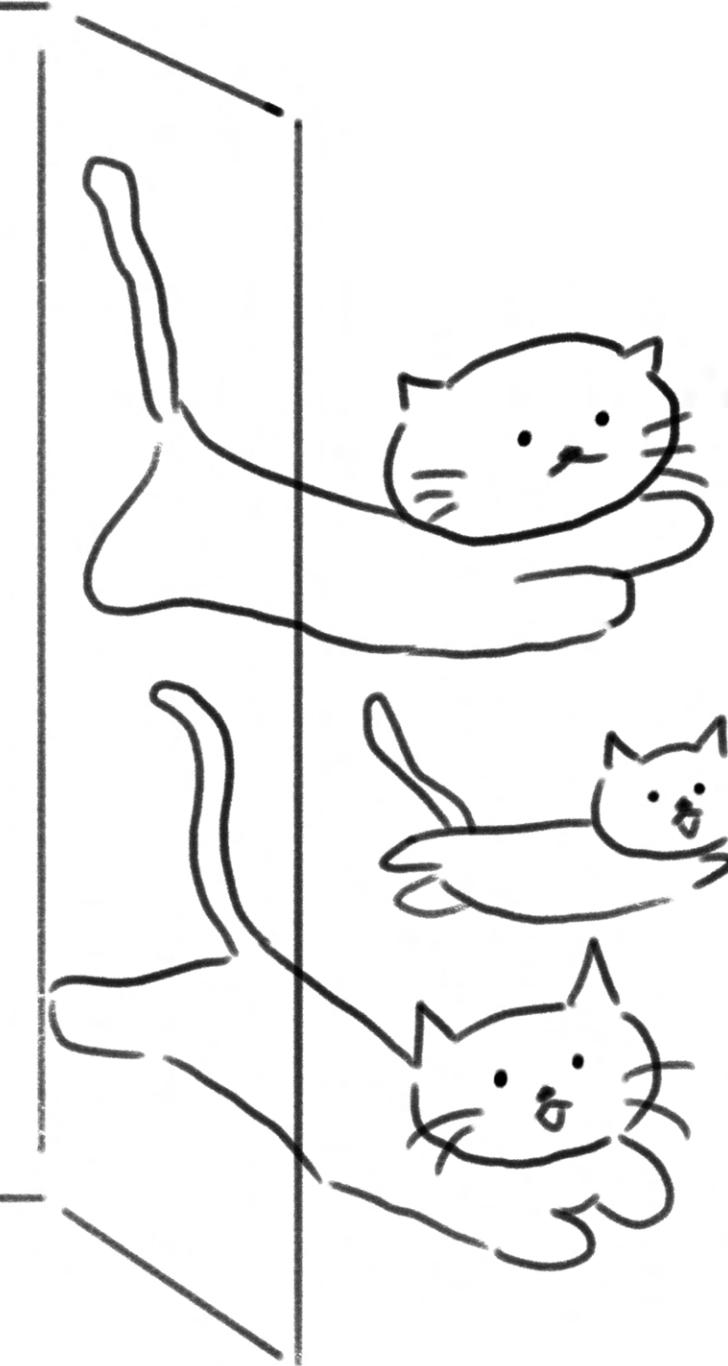
Approaching the village, he decided to enter the temple and saw something that made him smile.

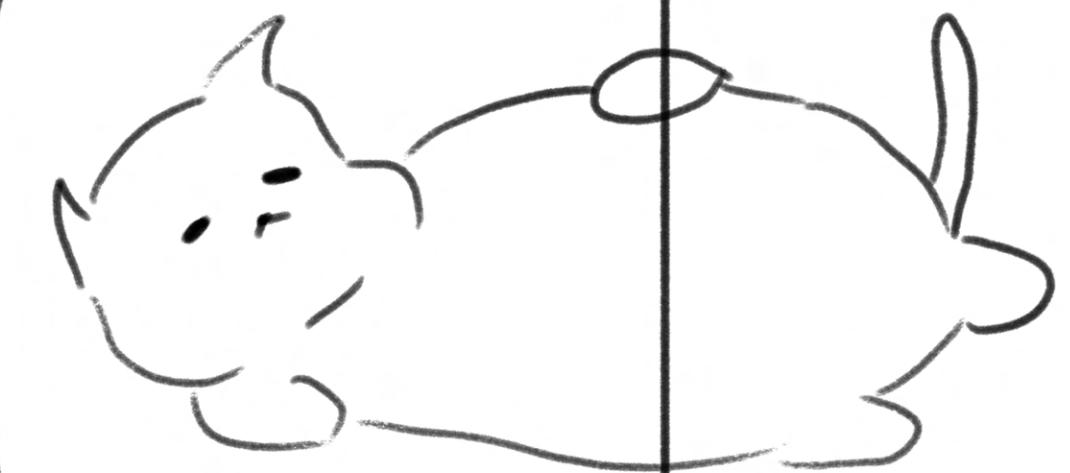
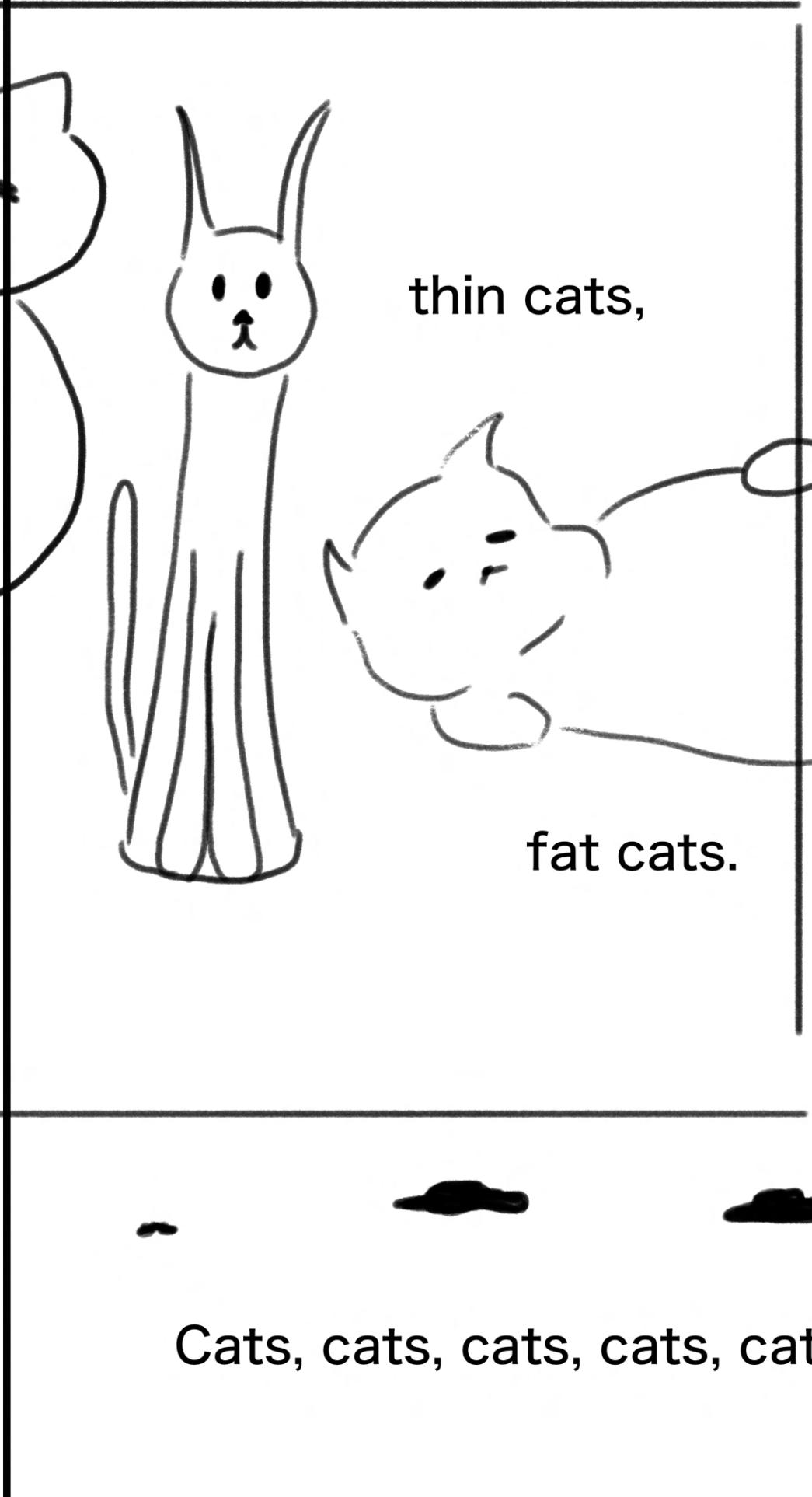
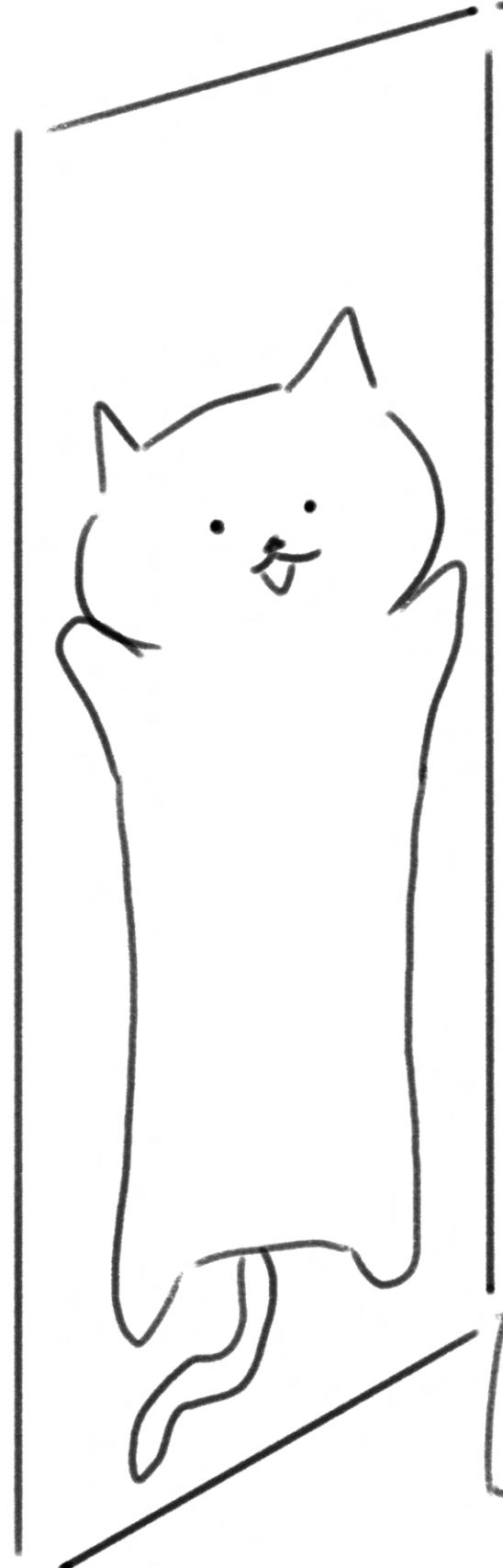


Blank paper screens!

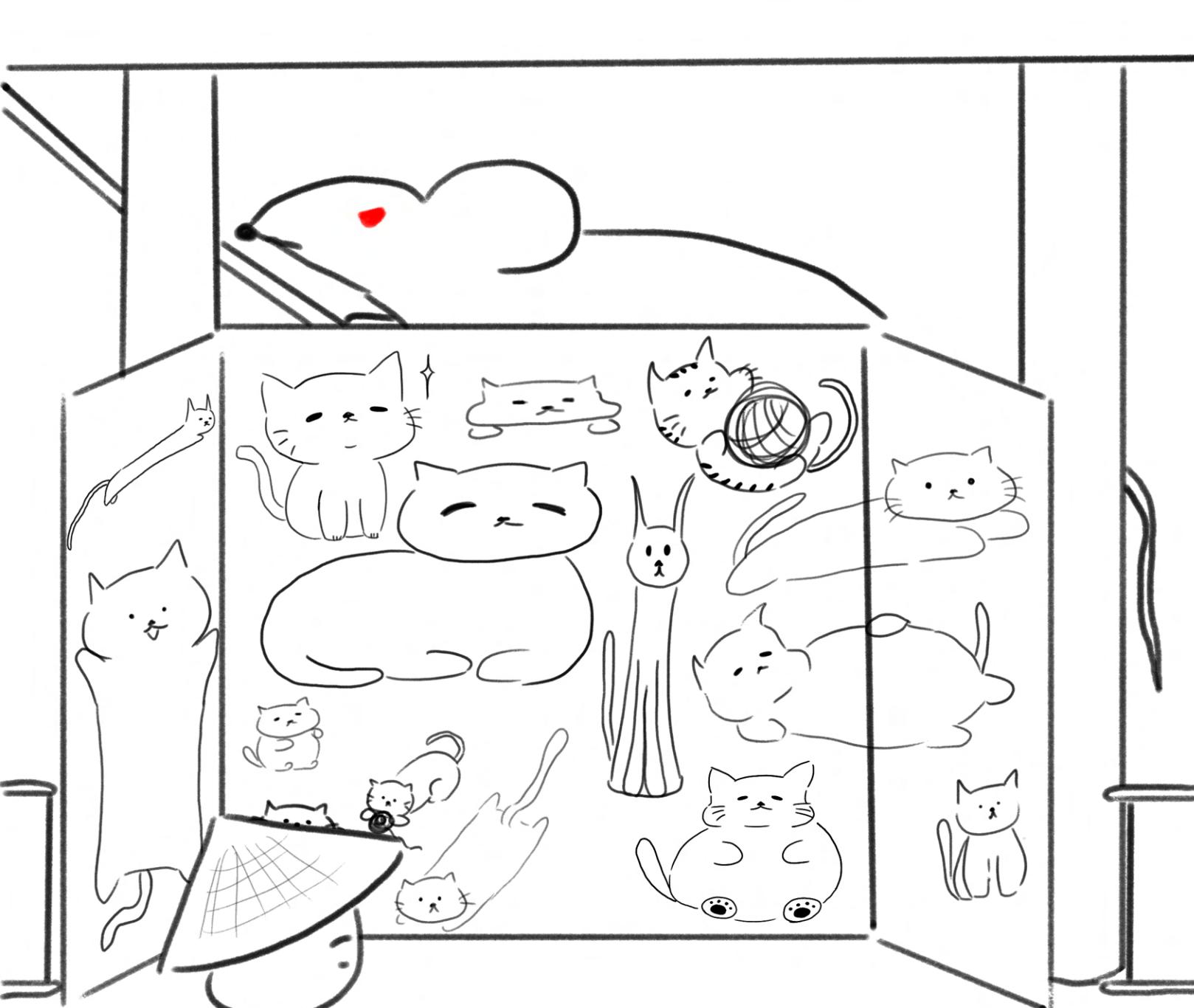


Excited and seeing that the temple was deserted, Joji got out his brush and ink and began to draw.





Cats, cats, cats, cats, cats.



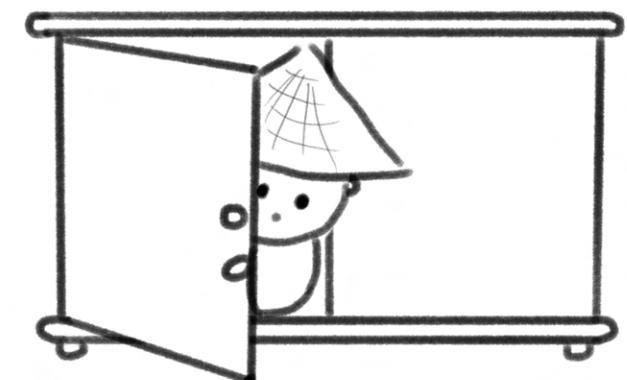
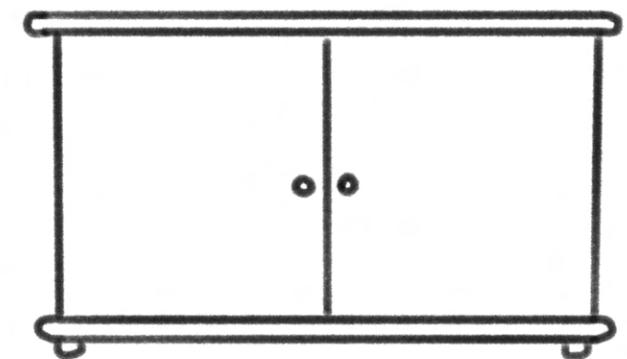
Joji surveyed his drawings, satisfied.
Tired, he looked for a place to sleep.

Remembering what the priest had told him, he settled in a cozy cabinet.



At night, Joji heard a mighty crash and scuffling, and then silence.

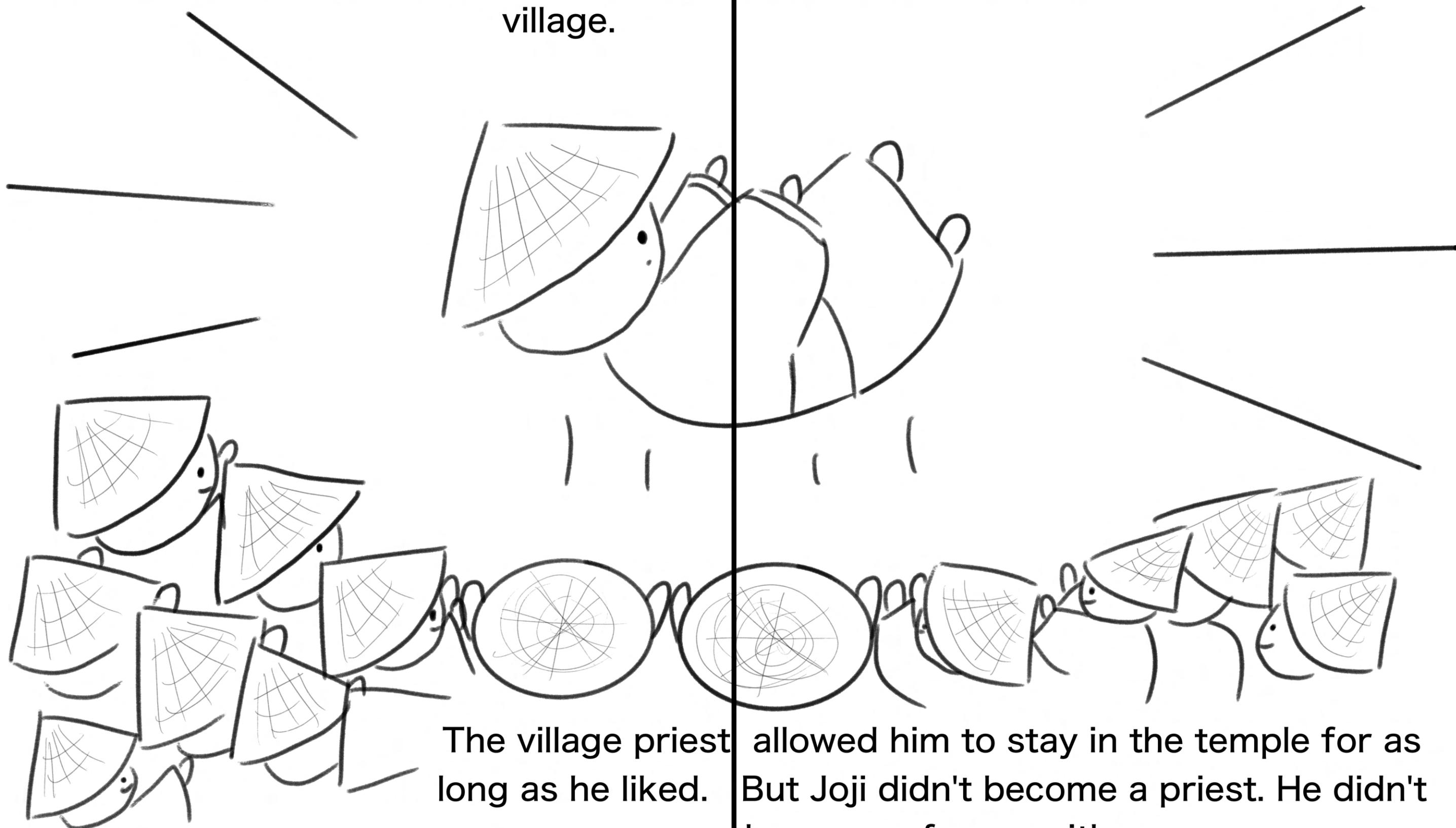
When morning came, he carefully climbed out of the cabinet..



In the middle of the room lay
a monstrous rat!

Joji looked around and saw his cats had
something dripping from their teeth.

When the people of the nearby village learned of the rat's passing,
Joji was heralded as a hero, for the rat had been terrorizing the
village.



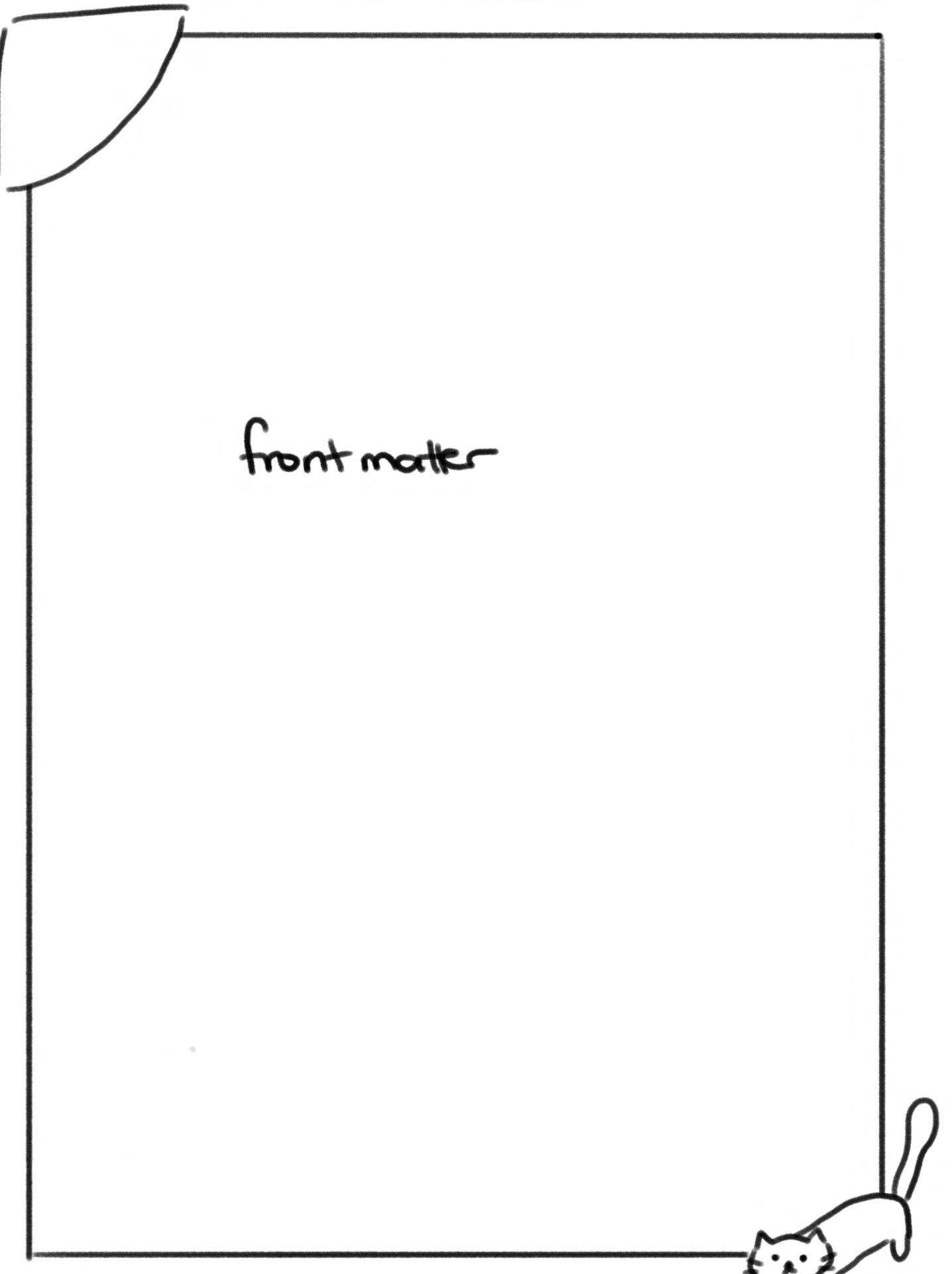
The village priest allowed him to stay in the temple for as long as he liked. But Joji didn't become a priest. He didn't become a farmer either.

He became a renowned artist who drew
only one thing....



CATS!





front matter

