



HELLO

Hello,

I'm Banjo Robinson and I'm a magical, globetrotting CAT! I spend my time travelling around the world and having amazing adventures. I heard on the catvine that you are all brilliant explorers too, so I'm going to send you some letters about all the places I go. Please can you write back to me? I'd love to hear from you!

Right now, I'm visiting the four countries here at home, in the United Kingdom.

I began in London, England, visiting all the big landmarks: Buckingham Palace, and Nelson's Column, and a nice bronze statue of a famous feline called Hodge. It was all so exciting - but also very COLD. A soldier at the Palace saw me shivering.

"Poor little cat," he said. "Here - have my hat to keep warm." And he gave me his tall, black busby hat! It was almost as fluffy as me!

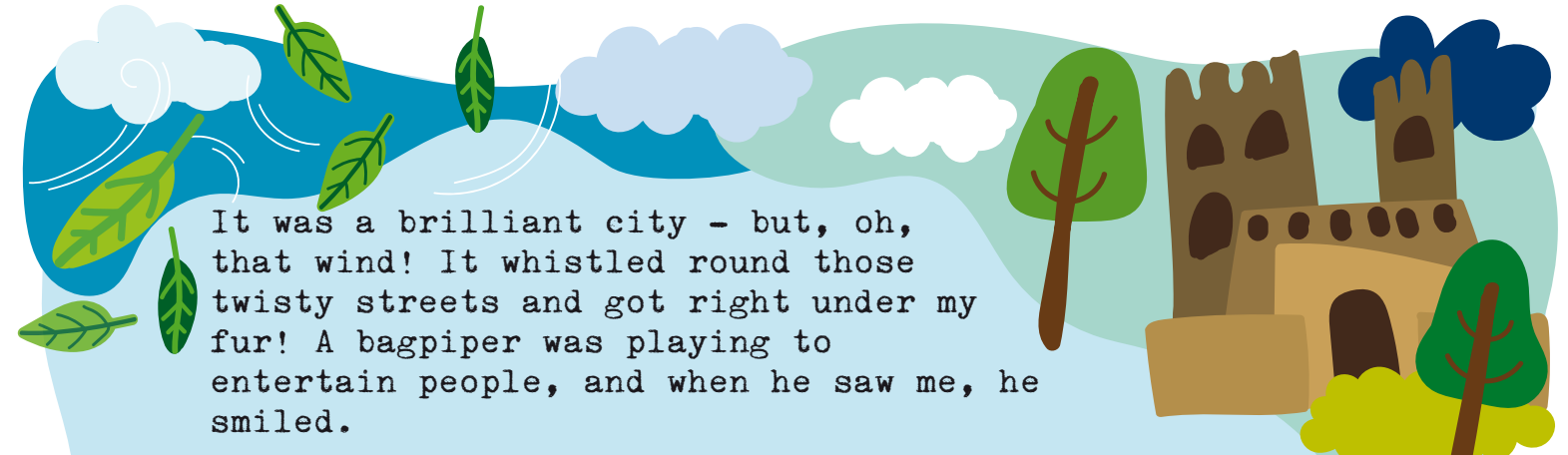
Next, I took a train west, to Swansea in Wales. I pressed my nose to the window, watching hills and valleys roll past.

It was so beautiful at the coast, with sandy beaches, great cliffs and saltmarshes. But it was EVEN colder than London! Luckily, I met a fisherman, who saw my tail quivering.

"Poor little cat," he said. "Here - have this." And he gave me his knitted hat to put under my busby, so I could feel snug and cosy.

My next train took me north to Edinburgh, in Scotland.





It was a brilliant city - but, oh, that wind! It whistled round those twisty streets and got right under my fur! A bagpiper was playing to entertain people, and when he saw me, he smiled.

"Oh dear, kitty," he said. "You've a lovely fuzzy coat, but you aren't dressed for Scotland." And he added his tam-o-shanter hat to my collection.

"There," he said, "Now you'll be warm!"

I took a ferry to my last UK stop - Belfast, the capital of Northern Ireland. But when I tried to board, the captain frowned.

"Whose hats are these?" she asked the queue of humans. She pointed to a sign and read out sternly: "Piles of unaccompanied hats are not permitted on the ferry."

"I'm NOT a pile of unaccompanied hats," I meowed. "I'm a magical globetrotting cat!"

Well! She jumped right up in the air; she was so surprised to hear a pile of hats miaow! But once she understood, she laughed.

"Here," she said, "You need a captain's hat too." And she gave me her cap, so now I'm ready to sail the seven seas! Which is lucky, because after Europe, there are six more continents for me to see. Can you name them? Wish me luck!

Your friend,

**BANJO ROBINSON**

