

The Wizardry of Wacky Willy

Book Two



Written and Illustrated
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To my feline friend,
Horatio.



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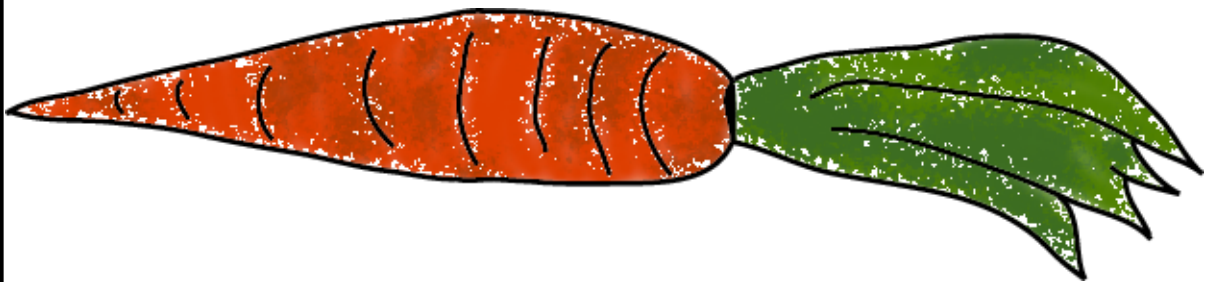
CHAPTER 1

Willy the Weird

Willy the Wacky Wizard isn't quite right in the head.

Ever since he drank a teacup full of Mercury he began to act rather strangely.

One day a neighbor, Mrs. Seymoore, saw Wacky Willy running through the cemetery, waving a carrot wand, and wearing watermelons on his feet.



Mrs. Seymoore told everyone in the village what she saw and they all agreed that it was a bad omen.

Wacky Willy's old friend, Bertha Vitch, heard the news and went to pay him a visit.

She found him on his rooftop howling at the sun.

"Here," said Bertha as she placed a brand new wizard's hat on Willy's head. "I bought it from a haberdashery."

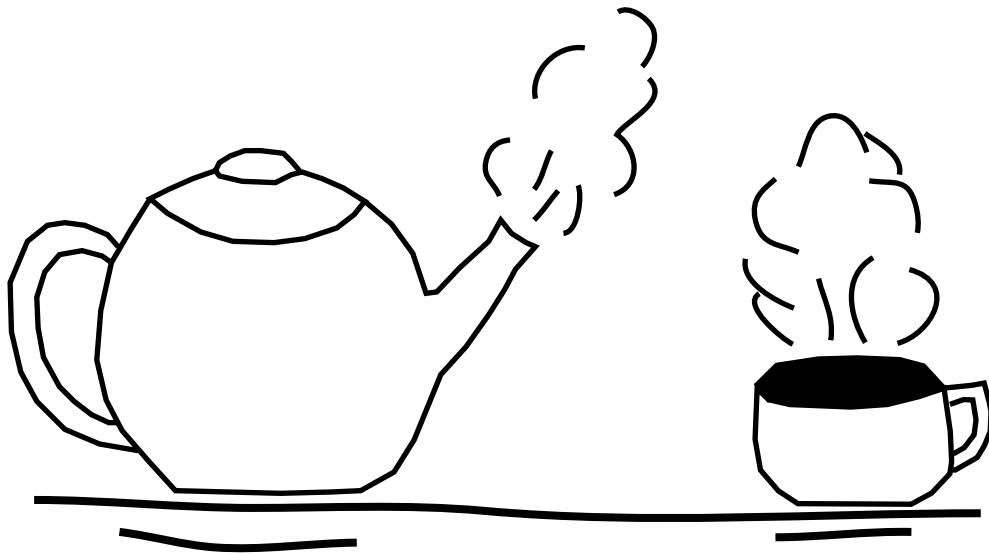
"Madness!" Willy grumbled and he lead Bertha down from his rooftop.

"Would you like a spot of tea?" Willy asked Bertha.



"Sure," she said. "What's the occasion?"

"No special occasion that I know of," said Willy, "unless, of course, it's your birthday?"



"It's not my birthday," answered Bertha.

"Then we'll drink to no birthdays!"

CHAPTER 2

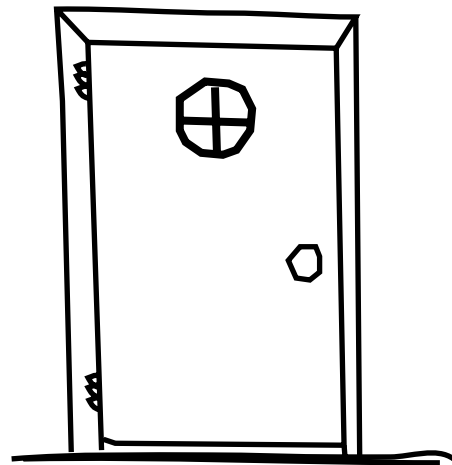
Mr. Tiddlywinks

Willy must have had too much tea to drink the day before because he woke up in the kitchen sink with a runny nose.

While he was searching through his cupboards for a handkerchief, he heard a scratch at the kitchen door.

"Who is it?" he cried out.

There was no answer, just a scratch-scratch at the door.



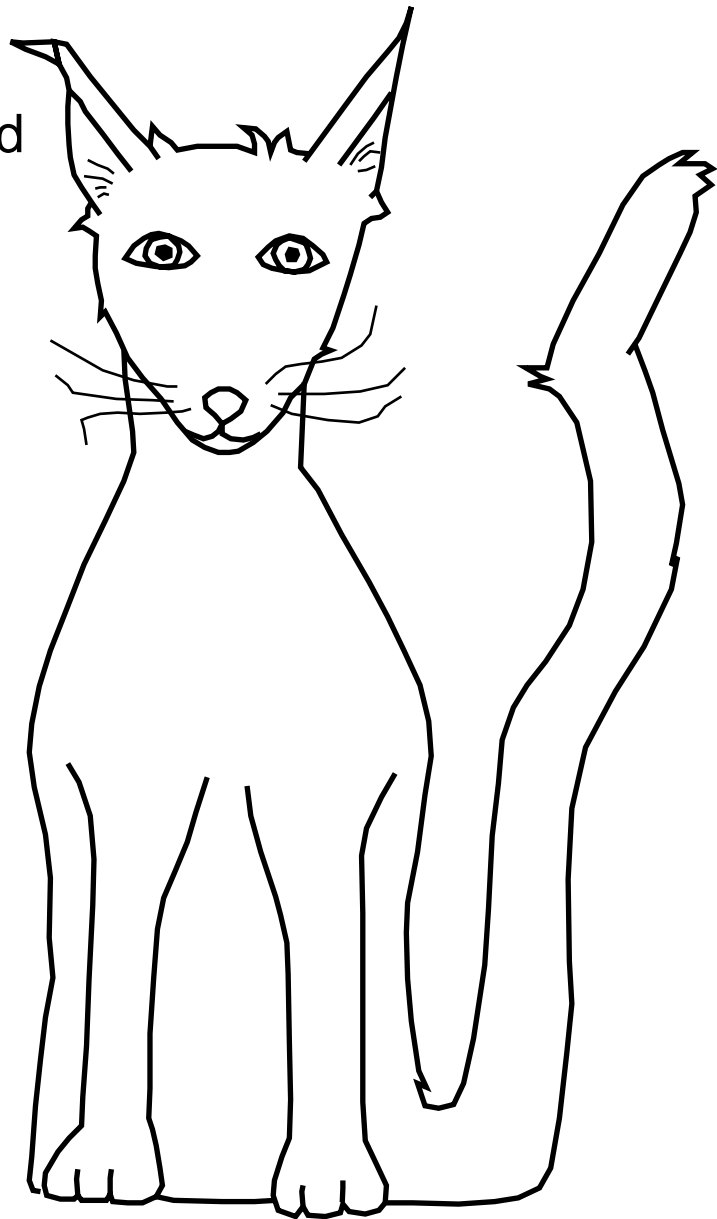
Willy the Wacky Wizard wiped his nose on his sleeve and opened the door.

A cat! A silly looking, ear-crumbled, mangy cat sat on Willy's doorstep.

"Well, are you going to invite me in?" said the cat.

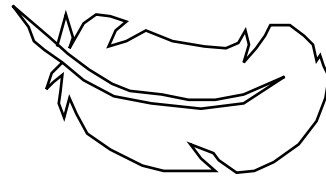
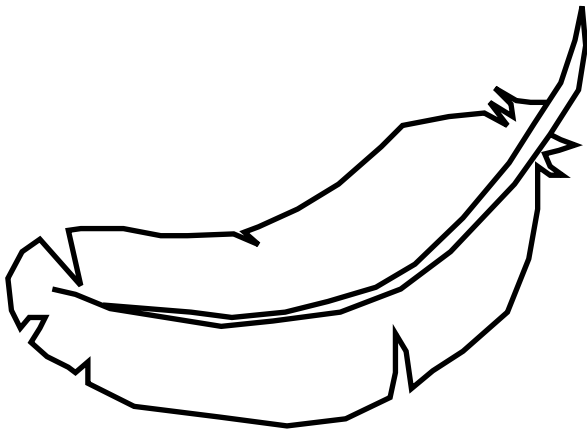
Willy blinked and then stepped aside.

And in walked Mr. Tiddlywinks.



CHAPTER 3 House Guest

Willy was doing his best to pretend that there wasn't a cat living in his house, although this was getting rather difficult.



Mr. Tiddlywinks had already eaten the two birds down in Willy's laboratory and whenever Willy tried to read a book from the library, Mr. Tiddlywinks would curl up and fall asleep right on top of the pages!

One night, as Willy climbed into bed, he found Mr. Tiddlywinks fast asleep on his pillow.

"That does it!" shouted Willy. "Out of my bed! Out of my house!"

Mr. Tiddlywinks rolled onto his back and began to snore.

"I'll show you!" Willy shouted again and he grabbed a blanket from the closet, crawled under the bed, and fell asleep.



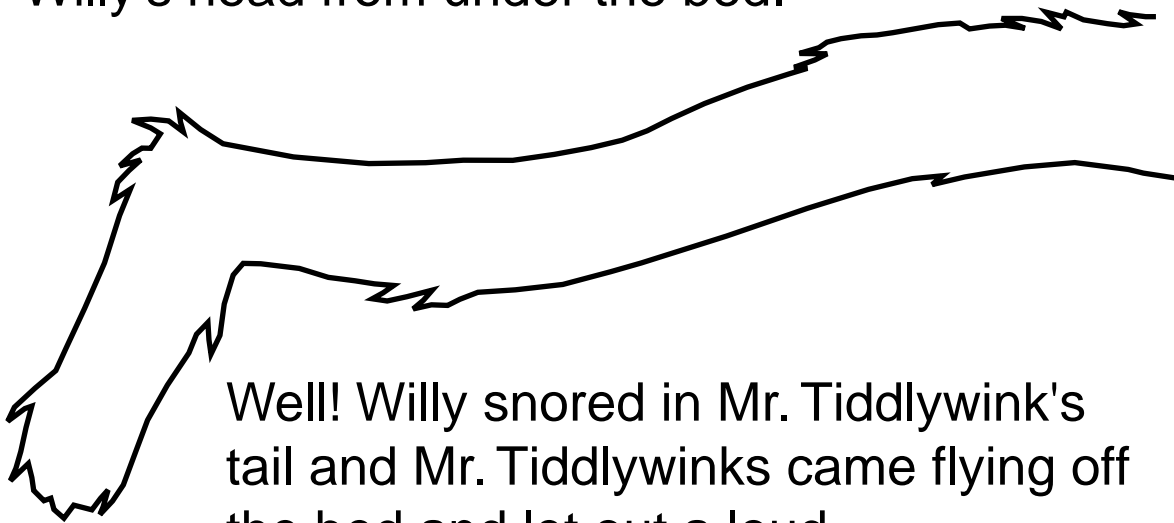
That night the entire village was filled with the whooshes and snorts coming from the snoring mouths of Mr. Tiddlywinks and Willy the Wacky Wizard.

CHAPTER 4

Friends At Last

Night after night, Willy Wizard (who was wacky, of course) would sleep under his bed while Mr. Tiddlywinks would sleep on the pillow. And, night after night, they snored the entire village awake.

Finally, one night, Mr. Tiddlywinks' tail fell off the side of the bed and straight into Willy's snoring mouth which was sticking out with the rest of Willy's head from under the bed.

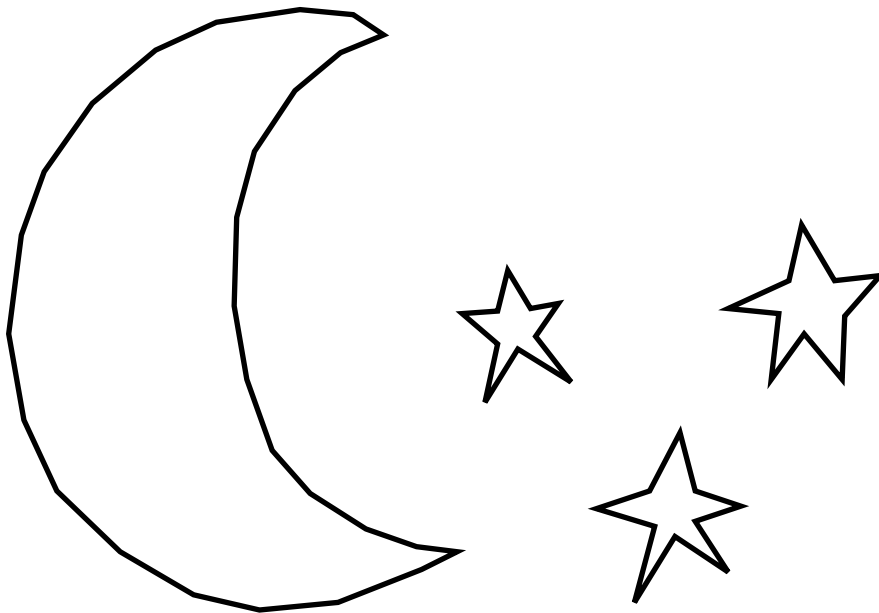


Well! Willy snored in Mr. Tiddlywink's tail and Mr. Tiddlywinks came flying off the bed and let out a loud "Meeeoowrrrrr!" The cat's cry woke Willy who started coughing up Mr. Tiddlywinks' tail.

When Mr. Tiddlywinks' tail was finally out of Wacky Willy's throat, they sat together on the floor.

Mr. Tiddlywinks looked at his hairless tail.

Willy rubbed his fur-lined throat.



From that night on, Willy slept on his bed in the normal fashion and Mr. Tiddlywinks slept at the foot of the bed, safe from Wacky Willy's snores.

