

Dear JAM,

It is I, Purple Pussy, writing to you to tell you that I am free. Free from the bondage that you put me in by tying me up on that wire, high above the floor. Did I mention I am afraid of heights? You abandoned me up there, I couldn't even see you.

Then the day came when I would be free. There he was, the member of the movement T.O.A.S.T. (Temporary Organisation Against Stupid Tigers), climbing up to kidnap me. At first, I was afraid, I was petrified, but there was no need to be. I was rushed to a secret location, under the arm of my would-be kidnapper.

I was then confronted by all the members of T.O.A.S.T. and there I learnt that it was in fact the ring leader of the organisation that came and rescued me. T.O.A.S.T. has promised me the world, the world that you took away from me. They have promised to take me out every day, to a different location, to experience the joys of life. Today, I have visited the Junk Yard, which was great fun.

I am still deciding whether or not to forgive you all for the way you have treated me.

Bye for now,

The Tiger formally known as Purple Pussy