For Theo and Scarlet—keep on singing!
—R.S.

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One morning,
Splat's teacher had big news.
She asked all the cats
to sit on the big red mat.
Seymour sat in Splat's hat.

"All of you will sing
on Parents' Night,"
Mrs. Wimpydimple said.
"If your singing is loud,
your parents will be proud."



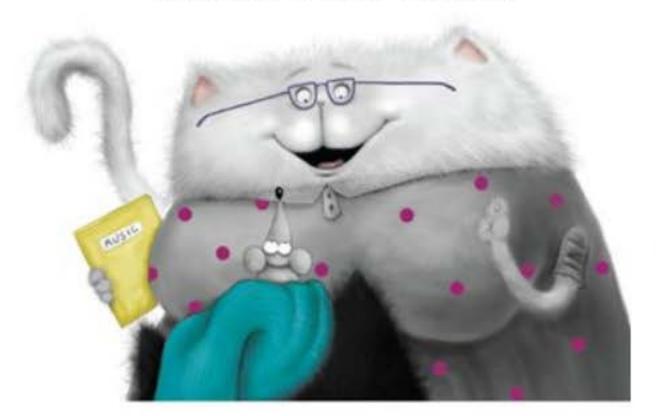


"I can't sing," said Splat.



"Can you meow?" asked his teacher.

"I forget how to meow," said Splat.



"Can you hum?" asked his teacher.



"I even forget how to hum,"

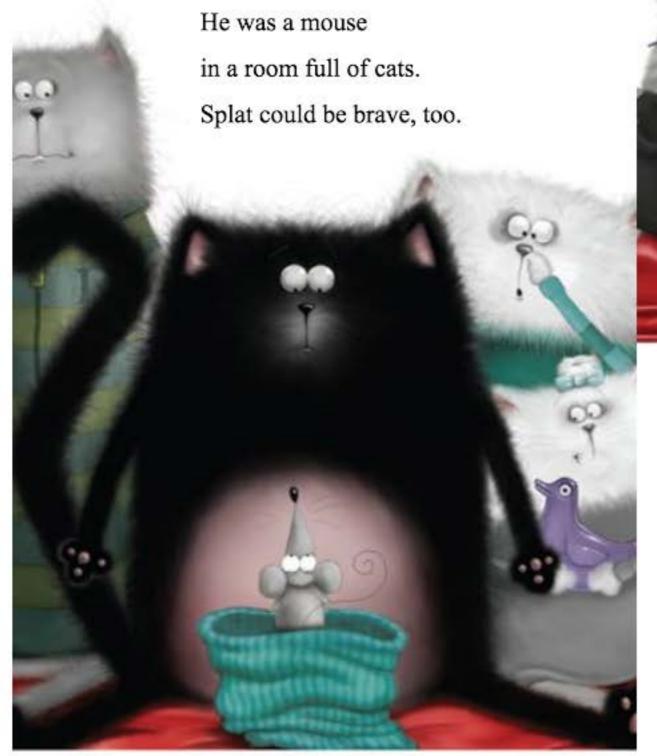






Splat looked at Seymour.

Seymour was brave.





Splat opened his mouth again.

"La!" sang Splat.

The note was loud.

It was long.

And it was very, very flat!



The cats on the mat went wild.

Splat was not trying to be funny,
but he was funny anyway.

"Sing just like that!"
said Mrs. Wimpydimple.
"You will be the star
with a mouse in his hat!"
"Maybe," said Splat.



Splat went home after school.

"What if I forget my part?"

Splat asked Mom and Dad.

"You won't forget,"

they said to Splat.





"Maybe I will forget," said Splat.

Splat put Seymour on his head. Splat's tail wiggled "Maybe I won't forget," and Seymour jiggled. said Splat. Splat sang "la!" The note still came out flat.

Soon it was Parents' Night.

All the parents came
to Splat's classroom.

The class stood on the big red mat.





"Let's begin!" said Mrs. Wimpydimple.

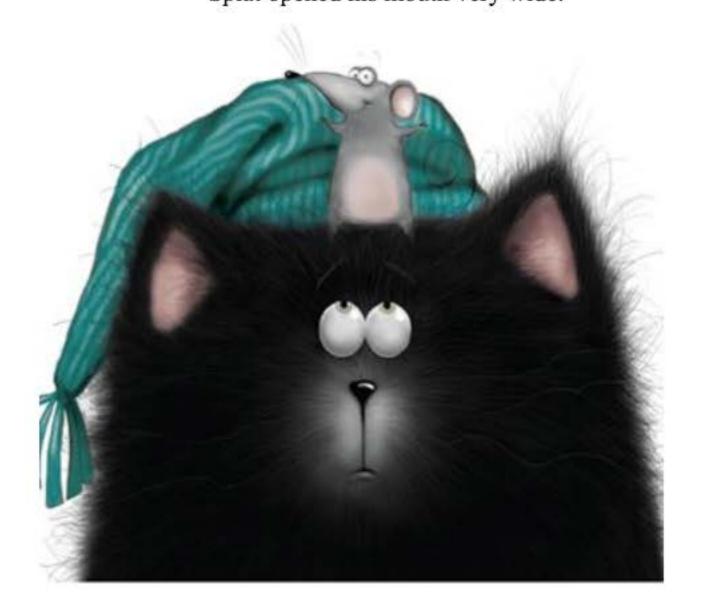
The class started to sing.

"La-la-la!" sang the cats.

But Splat stayed quiet.

He waited for his turn.

Mrs. Wimpydimple gave Splat a nod.
Splat was ready.
Seymour jumped onto Splat's head.
Seymour was ready, too.
Splat's tail wiggled wildly.
Splat opened his mouth very wide.



"La!" sang Splat, and the note was flat. It was very flat and very loud.

He opened his mouth even wider.

"LA!" sang Splat.

Then he opened his mouth as wide as it could go.



"LAAA!" sang Splat,

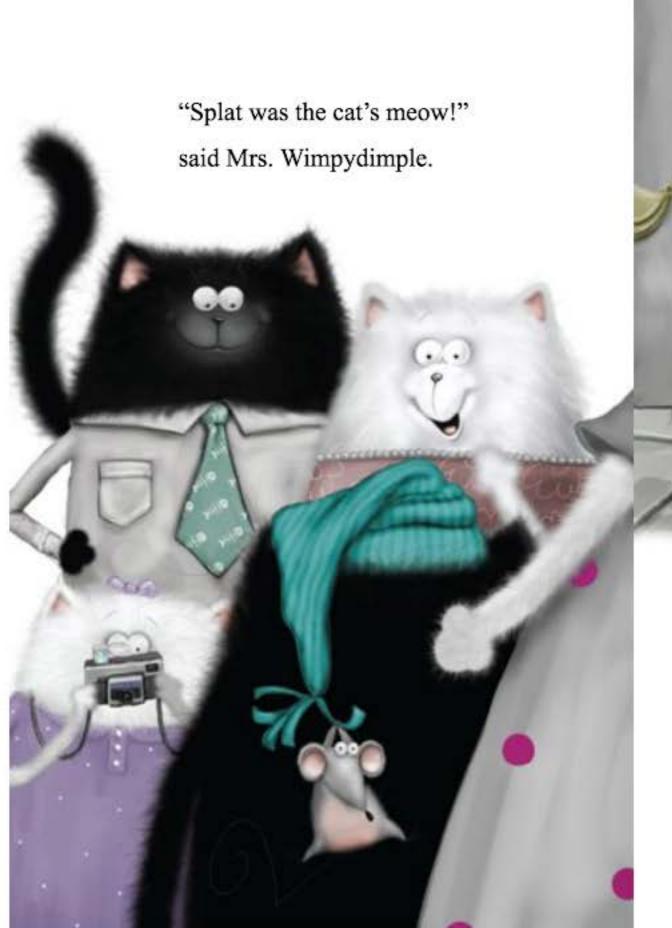


The class giggled.

The parents laughed.

And Splat laughed
the loudest of all.

"You were the star!" said Splat's mom. "We are very proud of you," said Splat's dad.





Splat was happy.

"Guess what," said Splat.

"I didn't forget to sing flat!

I forgot to be shy."

Mom and Dad hugged Splat.

"We love our cat who sings flat."

