**Diary of a Killer Cat week 2**

Tuffy thought the garden belonged to him and him only. He justified his thoughts by suggesting that he was the only one in the family to use it properly. He was the one that spent most of the time in there.

What he didn’t realise was that the comfortable, warm sunny spot he enjoyed sunbathing in, was actually a bed of petunias and lobelias that had just been planted. He thought they were all incredibly rude and mean to own a cat and then just complain at it.

He had quite enjoyed the bird’s funeral. Ellie’s dad had hissed at him to go away, but he just blinked back at him in his carefree way. He flicked his tail from side to side and stared. Tuffy would do whatever he pleased, and that included anything to do with the little birdie.

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