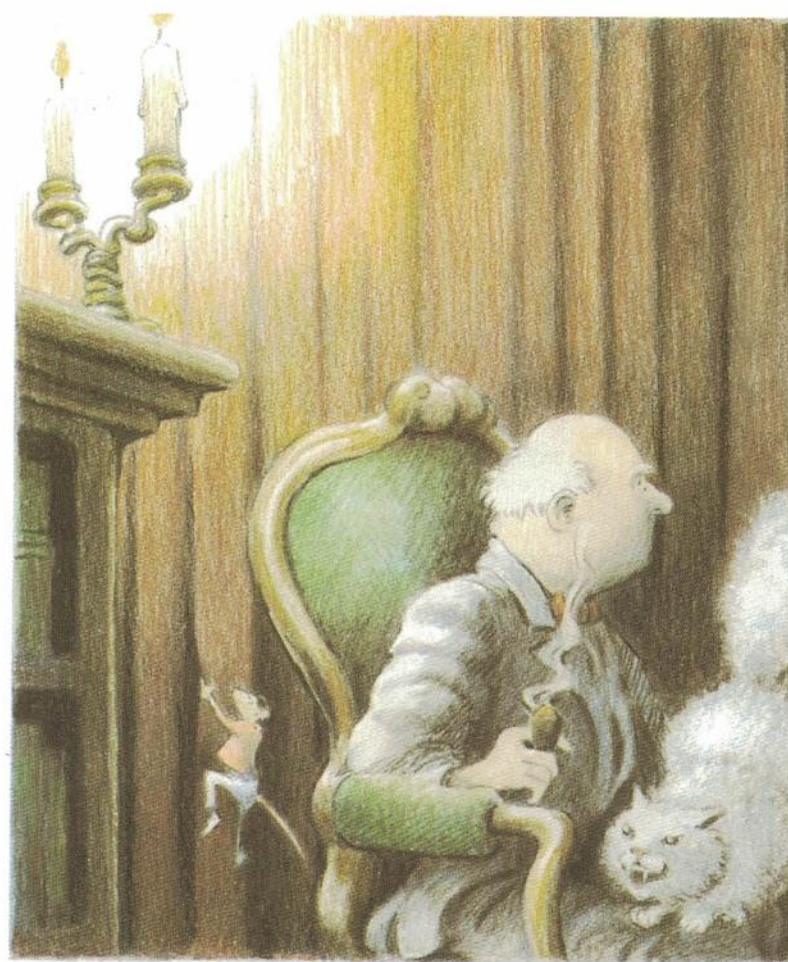


An old woman answers the front door. “Come in,” she says to the two thieves. “Signor Spandini is waiting for you.” She takes them to a big, dark room. A fat man is sitting behind a desk. “Have you got it?” he asks. “Yes, Boss,” Henri answers. The bag is beside him. “I can’t stay in here,” Marcel thinks. He jumps out of the bag and hides behind a chair.



“Good,” he thinks. “Now I can . . .” But then he goes cold. “Cats!” There are seven, eight – no *nine* of them in the room. Suddenly Marcel remembers Henri’s words – “all those cats.” Then he remembers his dream on the train. What can he do? Where can he go? But it is too late. One of the cats sees him. “Help!” Marcel thinks and climbs up a red curtain.