

Bruce's Adventures

'kitty kitty'



'Must visit the gnomes'



'Are these glasses too big for me?'



'Mmm, delicious'



Early each morning, Bruce would begin to take his limited one hour exercise to visit his fabulous fish friends. Patrolling like a retired regimented veteran, he scanned the open area for naughty cats and terrible toads from his normal lookout. Time flies when you're having fun! In order to keep his mind active, he temporarily took to his books to learn and fantasise about the life he aspired to have beyond lockdown. In a moment of inspiration, he thrived to catch the last beams of the ever burning sun on his snow coat whilst joined by the company of the gnome family that lived at the bottom of the garden. Strangely, gnomeone ever sees them move.. Late evening was upon us and Brucies tummy rumbled roaring down the garden path, his favourite meal calling his name from the BBQ- mmm sausages, 'my favourite' he whispers gently. Darkness stealthily began to creep in, it was time for bed for an early start the next day. Until tomorrow.