

The sailor cat

Once upon a time, in a small seaside port, there lived a little cat named Borrissol. He had soft, white fur—as fluffy as cotton—whiskers as long as ropes, and eyes so bright they looked like two stars. Borrissol lived on the dock, spending his days watching the fishermen and their boats. But what fascinated him most of all was an elegant white sailboat belonging to Jordi, a kind sailor who always greeted him with a big smile.

Whenever the wind filled the sailboat’s sails, Borrissol felt a special thrill. He would imagine himself sailing across distant seas, chasing leaping fish, and exploring mysterious islands. But there was one problem: cats don’t know how to sail. That, however, didn’t stop Borrissol. One day, determined to become a sailor, he jumped onto Jordi’s boat and hid among the ropes.

When Jordi found him, he burst out laughing.
“What are you doing here, Borrissol?” he asked, watching the cat move among the ropes. “Do you want to be a sailor?”

Borrissol replied with a loud “Meow!”, and Jordi decided to teach him everything he knew. And so began Borrissol’s great adventure to become the port’s first sailor cat.

Jordi taught him how to tie knots in the ropes. Using his little paws, Borrissol practiced until his knots were nearly perfect. Jordi also taught him how to sense the wind—like a voice from the sea, telling them which way to go. Borrissol pricked up his ears and followed Jordi's explanations closely, nodding his head as if he understood every word. Finally, Jordi let him touch the tiller.
"A good sailor always stays on course, Borrissol!" he said.

After plenty of practice, the big day arrived. Jordi and Borrissol set sail. The wind filled the sails, and the sailboat glided elegantly across the blue waters. Borrissol, wearing a blue bandana around his neck, watched with excitement as the harbor grew smaller in the distance. But suddenly, the sky filled with gray clouds, and a strong gust of wind shook the boat.

"Borrissol, help me with the sails!" Jordi shouted.

The little cat wasn't afraid. With his agile paws, he leaped toward a rope and undid a knot. Then, he dashed over to another sail and lowered it just in time. Working together, they managed to keep the sailboat safe until the wind calmed down and the sky turned blue once again.

When they returned to the harbor, Jordi picked up Borrissol and looked at him with pride.
"You're a true sailor, Borrissol!"

That night, Borrissol fell asleep on the sailboat, beneath a sky full of stars. He dreamed of distant seas, where the wind whispered secrets to him and the waves beckoned him toward new adventures. From then on, everyone in the harbor knew the story of Borrissol—the sailor cat who had learned how to sail a boat.

Questions for discussion with children

How do you think the cat felt when he decided to go off on adventures at sea? Would you like to travel the way he did?

How did Jordi help Borrissol learn to sail? Why is it good to help others learn?

How did Borrissol and Jordi work together during the storm? What would you do to help a friend through a difficult moment?

How do you think the cat felt when he returned to his village after his adventures? Why is it important to remember special places and people?

What can we learn from this story about following our dreams while also valuing our roots?