



This is not goodbye.

EPILOGUE

Gosh, no matter how used one may get to seeing themselves on the big screen, it's always novel seeing your words on the page. I would be lying if I said I hadn't enjoyed re-reading these entries, marvelling at just how far I have come. But I'm still the same old cat. At least Claudia thinks I am...

Well, it's getting late, and I guess this is my stop. Don't cry now, it's not the final curtain – it's just an interval, a chance for us to powder our noses. I'm not done yet, not by any stretch of the imagination. In fact, I've only just begun.

Oh, what's this? Another script? This one doesn't look half bad...

Take care now and remember: if ever you need me, just call my agent.

CHIP