



A beautiful black cat, with big green eyes shimmering in the night, quickly crosses the road, heading the clearing just outside the village.

Hidden from the sight of anyone and wrapped in darkness, it finally shows its true nature: it's a woman. The face, shadowed by the hood of a long cloak, is marked by an intricate network of wrinkles and dominated by a large, warty nose. A cascade of long red curls, disheveled in thousand tangles, is released as soon as the woman lowers her hood. A toothless smile appears on his face and the beautiful green eyes of the cat are actually two large blind spheres. She lurches towards the nearest tree: a broom is hidden in it. The hem of the cloak rises when the woman climbs on her magic horse and shows some horrible goat legs.

In fact, she is not an ordinary woman: she's a witch, flying to the annual gathering of witches. She has the unmistakable signs of her long pact with the Devil. Indeed, her appearance is horrible and repugnant and so she prefers the sinuous beauty of cats: therefore, she uses her powers to conceal her ugliness from the eyes of those who are not initiated to witchcraft.
