

# ANG Pusang Kartero

isinulat ni  
Genaro Gojo Cruz

iginuhit ni  
Mark Jeffrey Santos



Winner of,  
CANVAS,  
**Romeo Forbes**  
Children's  
Storywriting  
Competition



Ang librong ito ay kay

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and Sustainable Development

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Unang limbag na hardcover, 2023  
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Inilimbag sa Republika ng Pilipinas

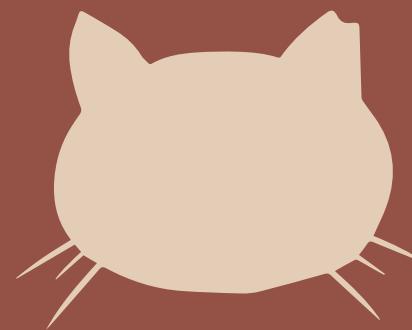
Isinulat ni Genaro Gojo Cruz  
Iginuhit ni Mark Jeffrey Santos  
Disenyo ng libro ni Kevin Candelaria  
Salin ni Annette A. Ferrer

Produkto ng Romeo Forbes Children's Story Writing Competition ang librong ito. Inilulunsad ng CANVAS ang kompetisyong ito dalawa o higit pang beses sa isang taon, bukás sa mga Filipino saan man sa mundo. Una at natatangi sa pamamaraan nito, inaanyayaan ng patimpalak ang mga manunulat na lumikha ng kuwentong pambata batay sa isang pinta o eskultura ng isang lokal na artistang Filipino.

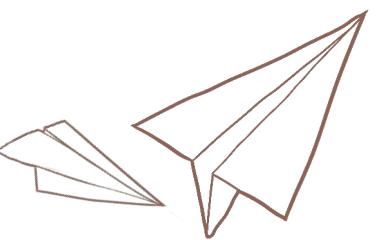
# ANG Pusang Kartero

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eM ay isang pusa na naging kartero  
ng dalawang bata.

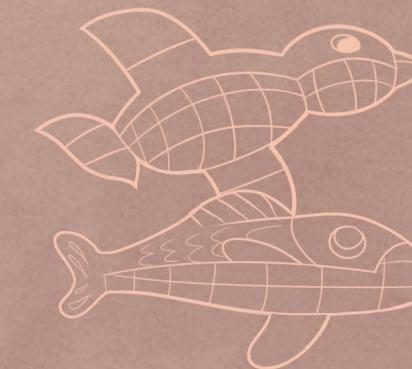


Pumupunta siya sa bahay-na-kahoy.

"Kumusta, alaga naming pusa?" sabi  
ni Boyet habang pinakakain siya.

Gusto niyang makalaro si Boyet na  
nagsasabit ng kapirasong papel sa  
kuwintas niyang pisi.





Pumupunta siya sa bahay-na-bato.  
Gusto rin niyang makalaro si Niño.

“Kumusta, alaga naming pusa?” sabi ni Niño  
habang pinaiinom siya ng tubig.

Gusto niyang makalaro si Niño na nagsasabit din  
ng kapirasong papel sa kuwintas niyang pisi.

Ang totoo, dalawa ang may-ari sa pusa, si  
Boyet at si Niño na nakapulot sa kaniya habang  
naglalaro ang dalawang bata sa malawak na  
bakuran ng kanilang mga bahay.



May malaking problema lang si Boyet at si Niño. Magkagalit ang kanilang mga tatay.

Nagsimula ang alitan nang bakuran ng ama ni Boyet ang lupa.

Arkitekto at guro ang tatay at nanay ni Niño.

Mekaniko at tindera naman ng mga gulay ang tatay at nanay ni Boyet.



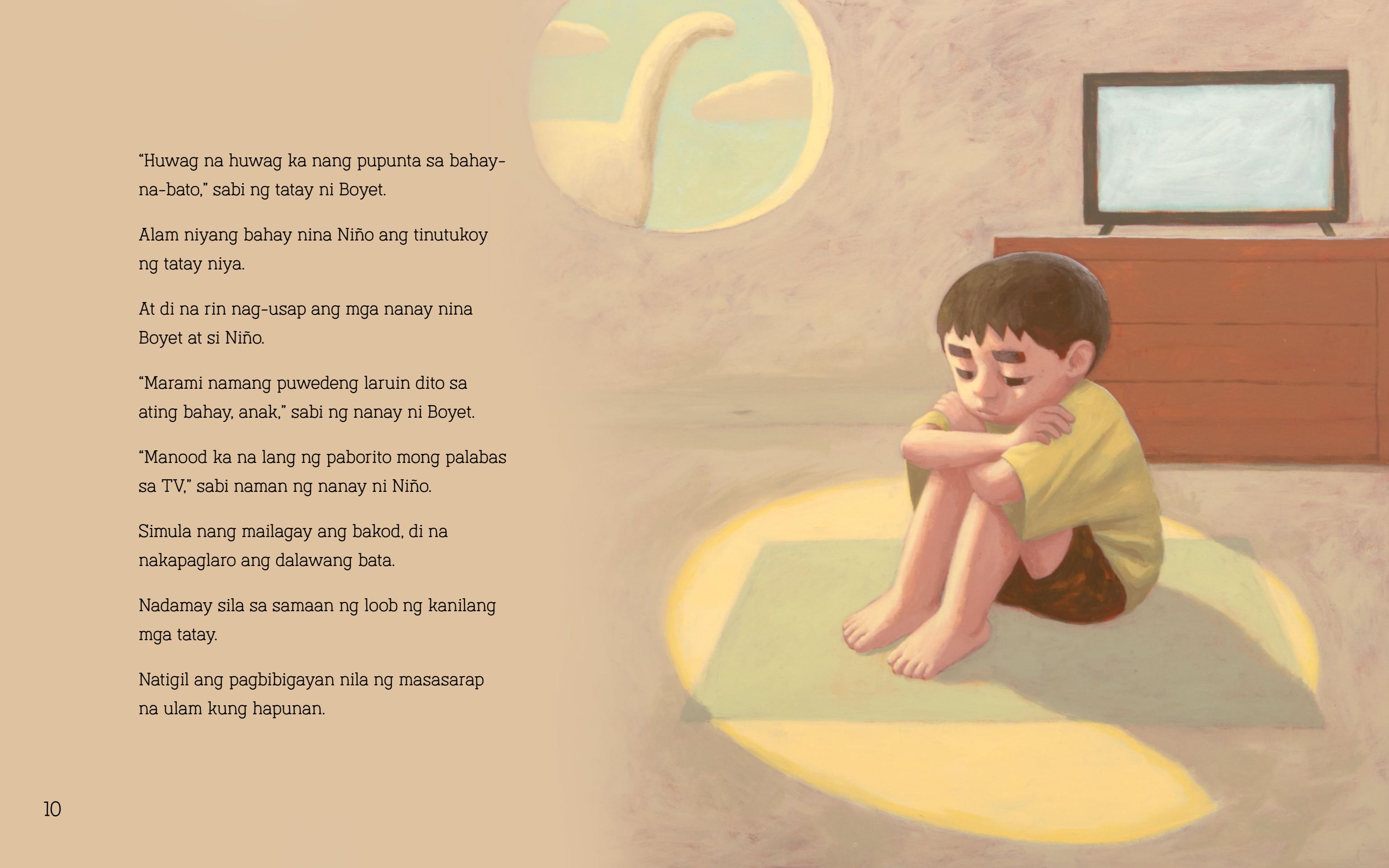
"Para namang ibang tao ang tingin mo sa akin,"  
sabi ng tatay ni Niño.

"Di naman sa ganoon, pinsan, para na rin ito sa  
seguridad n'yo. Iba ang antas ng buhay n'yo sa  
amin," sabi ng tatay ni Boyet habang itinutulos  
ang mga sanga ng kakawate sa pagitan ng  
bahay-na-kahoy at ng bahay-na-bato.

Mula noon, di na nag-usap ang mga tatay ni  
Boyet at ni Niño.

"Ayokong makitang nagpupunta ka sa bahay-  
na-kahoy," sabi ng tatay ni Niño.

Alam niyang bahay nina Boyet ang tinutukoy ng  
tatay niya.

A young boy with dark hair and a yellow shirt is sitting cross-legged on a green and yellow mat. He is looking down with his hands clasped near his chin, appearing sad or lost in thought. In the background, there's a large circular mural on the wall with the number '6' and some abstract shapes. A television set sits on a wooden shelf against a light-colored wall.

"Huwag na huwag ka nang pupunta sa bahay-na-bato," sabi ng tatay ni Boyet.

Alam niyang bahay nina Niño ang tinutukoy ng tatay niya.

At di na rin nag-usap ang mga nanay nina Boyet at si Niño.

"Marami namang puwedeng laruin dito sa ating bahay, anak," sabi ng nanay ni Boyet.

"Manood ka na lang ng paborito mong palabas sa TV," sabi naman ng nanay ni Niño.

Simula nang mailagay ang bakod, di na nakapaglaro ang dalawang bata.

Nadamay sila sa samaan ng loob ng kanilang mga tatay.

Natigil ang pagbibigayan nila ng masasarap na ulam kung hapunan.



Pero di natigil ang paghahatid ng  
mensahe ng pusa.

Sa araw-araw, may mahalagang  
tungkulin ang karterong pusa.

Pumunta siya sa bahay-na-kahoy.

Sa kuwintas niyang pisi, may palawit na kapirasong papel.

Kumusta, na Boyet? Nandito ako ngayon sa  
bintana. Gumawa tayo ng mga eroplanong papel.

— Niño



Tumanaw naman sa bintana si Boyet  
upang makita si Niño.

At gumawa sila ng maraming  
eroplanong papel. Kailangan nilang  
mapaabot ang pagpapalipad nito sa  
bintana ng kanilang bahay.



Pumunta siya sa bahay-na-bato.

Sa kuwintas niyang pisi, may palawit na  
kapirasong papel.

Nasaan ka, Niño? Nandito ako  
ngayon sa bubong ng aming bahay.  
Magpalipad tayo ng saranggola.  
— Boyet

At nagpalipad ng mga saranggola sa  
bubungan sina Boyet at Niño. Parang nag-  
uusap sa kalangitan ang mga saranggola nila.

Nagpahinga naman ang pusa sa bakod  
na tinutubuan na ng mga sanga at dahon.  
Masaya niyang pinagmasdan ang dalawang  
makulay na saranggola sa kalangitan.

Isang hapunan, pumunta ang pusa sa bahay-na-kahoy.

Sa kuwintas niyang pisi, may palawit na kapirasong papel.

Ano'ng ulam n'yo, Boyet?  
Nandito ngayon si Tatay.  
— Niño

Pumunta si Boyet sa bahay-na-bato dala ang isang mangkok ng pinakbet.

“Tito, pinabibigay sa inyo ni Tatay,” sabi ni Boyet nang pagbuksan siya ng pinto ng Tatay ni Niño.

“Aba, salamat ‘ka mo, Boyet!” sabi ng Tatay ni Niño.





Isang hapunan uli, pumunta ang pusa sa bahay-na-bato.

Sa kuwintas niyang pisi, may palawit na kapirasong papel.

Ano'ng ulam n'yo, Niño?  
Nandito na rin ngayon si Tatay.  
— Boyet

Nagtungo si Niño sa bahay-na-kahoy dala ang isang mangkok ng adobong manok.

“Uncle, ulam, pinabibigay ni Tatay sa inyo,”  
sabi ni Niño nang pagbuksan siya ng pinto  
ng tatay ni Boyet.

“Salamat ‘ka mo, Niño,” sabi ng Tatay ni Boyet.

Isang Sabado, pumunta ang pusa sa bahay-na-kahoy.

Sa kuwintas niyang pisi, may palawit na kapirasong papel.

Boyet, sabihin mo sa tatay mo, sira ang aming kotse? Di kami makapunta sa Bayan.

— Niño

Agad na pumunta ang tatay ni Boyet sa bahay-na-bato bitbit ang isang kahon ng mga gamit sa pagmemekaniko.

“Salamat, pinsan! Pa’no mo nalamang sira ang sasakyan ko?” tanong ng tatay ni Niño.

Tahimik lang na umalis ang tatay ni Boyet.

Lihim na nagsenysasan si Boyet at si Niño na ang ibig sabihin, “Ayos!”





Isang Linggo, pumunta ang pusa sa bahay-na-bato.

Sa kuwintas niyang pisi, may palawit na kapirasong papel.

Niño! May malaking problema si Tatay,  
walang masakyan para madala ang  
mga gulay sa Bayan.

— Boyet

Agad na pumarada sa harap ng bahay-na-kahoy  
ang sasakyang nina Niño.

“Salamat talaga, pinsan! Pa’no mo nalamang  
problema namin ang sasakyang magdadala ng  
mga gulay sa palengke?” tanong ng tatay ni  
Boyet habang inilululan ang mga talbos, talong,  
kamatis, at kalabasa.

“Aba itong si Niño!” sabi ng tatay ni Niño.

Di na nakapagsenyan ang dalawang bata.



Mula noon, kahit tumaas at lumago  
na ang bakod sa pagitan ng  
bahay-na-kahoy at bahay-na-bato,  
malaya nang nakapaglalaro ang  
magpinsan.

Masarap na agahan at hapunan  
lagi ang alay ni Boyet at ni Niño sa  
karterong pusa!

Salamat sa pusang walang  
kamalay-malay na naging kartero  
ng dalawang batang magpinsan na  
nagawang mapagbati ang kanilang  
magpinsan ding mga tatay!

# THE Cat Messenger



translated by  
**Annette A. Ferrer**

**T**here was a cat who was a messenger to two children.

He would go to the wooden house.

"How is our pet?" Boyet said as he fed the cat.

The cat liked to play with Boyet, who would hang a scrap of paper on his string collar.

He would go to the house of stone.

He also liked to play with Niño.

"How is our pet?" Niño said as he gave the cat some water to drink.

The cat liked playing with Niño, who also hung a scrap of paper onto his string collar.

Truth be told, the cat had two owners, Boyet and Niño, who found him while the two boys were playing in the wide yard shared by their two houses.

But Boyet and Niño had a big problem. There was a feud between their dads.

It all started when Boyet's father put up a fence between their lots.

Niño's father was an architect, and his mother was a teacher.

Meanwhile, Boyet's father was a mechanic, and his mother sold vegetables.

"You're making us feel like strangers," said Niño's father.

"No, it's not like that at all, cousin. It's for your security, too. Our lives are very different," said Boyet's father, while putting up the fence of madre de cacao branches between the wooden house and the house made of stone.

Since then, Boyet and Niño's fathers no longer spoke to each other.

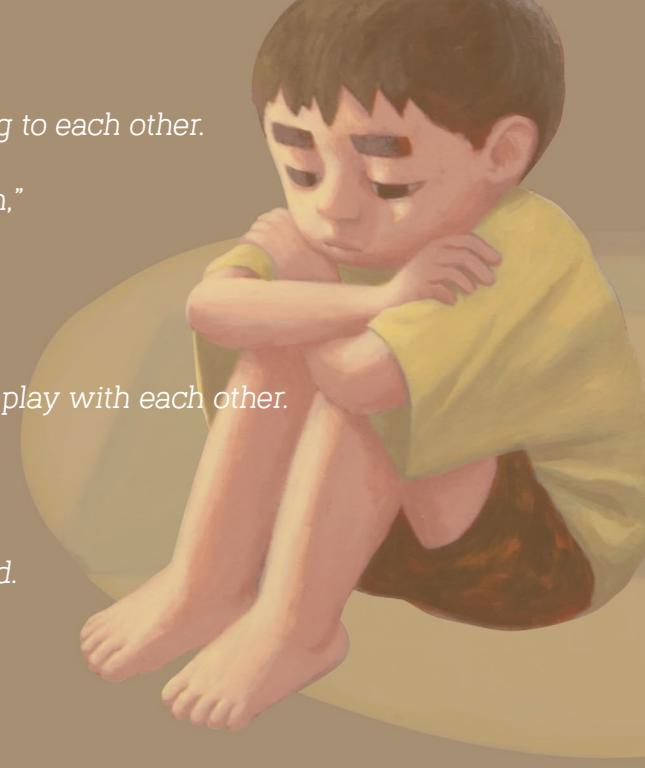
"I don't want to see you going to the wooden house," said Niño's father.

Niño knew his father meant Boyet's house.

"Don't you ever go to the house of stone," said Boyet's father.

Boyet knew his father meant Niño's house.





And so, Boyet and Niño's mothers also stopped speaking to each other.

"There are many games you can play here at home, son," said Boyet's mom.

"Just watch your favorite TV shows," said Niño's mom.

Since the fence went up, the two boys could no longer play with each other.

They were dragged into their fathers' feud.

The exchange of delicious meals at dinner time stopped.

But the trading of messages did not, through their cat.

Every day, the cat messenger had an important job.

He would go to the wooden house.

On his string collar hung a scrap of paper.

Hey, Boyet! I'm here by the window.  
Let's make paper airplanes.  
– Niño

Boyet looked out the window to see Niño. And they made many paper airplanes. They must launch them far enough to reach each other's windows.

The cat messenger went to the house of stone.

On his string collar hung a scrap of paper.

Where are you, Niño? I'm here on the roof of our house. Let's fly kites.  
– Boyet

And so, Boyet and Niño flew kites from their roofs. It was like their kites were chatting up in the skies.

The cat lay resting between the fence that now grew branches and leaves. He gazed happily at the two colorful kites that danced in the sky.



One time at dinner, the cat went to the wooden house.

On his string collar hung a scrap of paper.

Boyet, what are you eating? Tatay is here right now.  
– Niño

Boyet crossed over to the house of stone with a bowl of pinakbet.

"Uncle, Tatay said to give you this," said Boyet when Niño's dad opened the door.

"Why, tell him thanks for me, Boyet!" said Niño's father.

--  
Another evening at dinner, the cat walked over to the house of stone.

On his string collar hung a scrap of paper.

What are you eating, Niño? Dad is home now, too.  
– Boyet

Niño crossed over to the wooden house with a bowl of chicken adobo.

"Uncle, some food—Tatay asked me to bring some to you," said Niño when Boyet's dad opened the door.

"Say I said thank you, Niño," said Boyet's father.



One Saturday, the cat went to the wooden house. On his string collar hung a scrap of paper.

*Boyet, tell your dad our car won't start. We can't go into town.  
– Niño*

Boyet's dad quickly crossed over to the house of stone with a toolbox.

"Thanks, cousin! How did you know that our car wasn't working?" asked Niño's father.

Boyet's father left without a word.

Boyet and Niño secretly exchanged hand signs that meant, "Alright!"

--

One Sunday, the cat walked over to the house of stone.  
On his string collar hung a scrap of paper.

*Niño, Tatay has a big problem. He has no way to bring the vegetables to town!  
– Boyet*

Right then, Niño's family's car pulled to a stop in front of the wooden house.

"Really, thank you, cousin! How did you know we had a problem bringing our vegetables to the market?" asked Boyet's dad while loading the car with kamote tops, eggplants, tomatoes, and squash.

"Why, because of Niño here!" said Niño's dad.

The two boys could no longer exchange secret signs.

Since then, even with the fence growing higher and thicker between the wooden house and the house made of stone, the two cousins were free to play with each other.

Boyet and Niño always had a delicious breakfast and a delicious dinner for their cat messenger.

Thanks to the cat who was completely unaware of his messenger duties for the two young cousins, they were able to make their fathers, who were also cousins, friends again!



## Tungkol sa Manunulat

Si **GENARO R. GOJO CRUZ** ay ipinanganak sa Balut, Tondo, Manila ngunit lumaki sa Pastol, Muzon, San Jose del Monte City, Bulacan. Ito ang kaniyang ikatlong aklat-pambata (*Ang Dyip ni Mang Tomas*, 2009 at *Ipapasyal Namin si Lolo*, 2018) na inilathala ng Center for Art, New Ventures & Sustainable Development (CANVAS). Awtor siya ng mahigit sa 100 aklat para sa mga bata. Kasalukuyan siyang nagtuturo ng sining, panitikan at malikhain pagsulat sa De La Salle University. Maaari siyang sulatan sa bayanghikahos@gmail.com.

## Tungkol sa Ilustrador

May mahika sa mga mundong nililikha ni **MARK JEFFREY SANTOS (Mr. S)**. Parang mula sa panaginip ang mga lugar na ginagalawan ng mga tauhang nanlalaki ang mga mata sa mga higanteng nilalang sa paligid.

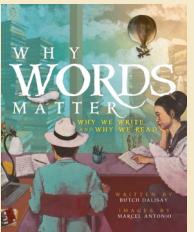
Nakilala siya bilang 'Mister Sasquatch' mula sa mga sining niyang pangkalye. Mula 2015, lumahok na siya sa maraming eksibit, sa loob at labas ng bansa, at nakapaglunsad na ng sampung solo exhibition.

## MORE BOOKS FROM CANVAS

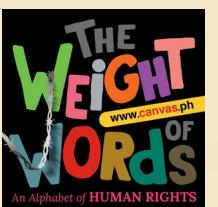
### Art and culture



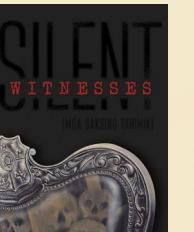
**RENATO BARJA'S CHILDREN'S STORIES**  
stories from some of Manila's children  
Retelling by Daniel Palma  
Tayona and Gigo Alampay  
Art by Renato Barja



**WHY WORDS MATTER**  
poetic reflection and lyrical art  
Text by Butch Dalisay  
Art by Marcel Antonio

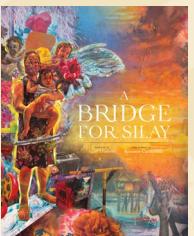


**THE WEIGHT OF WORDS:**  
AN ALPHABET OF HUMAN RIGHTS  
an alphabet of human rights  
Editing by CANVAS  
Art by various artists

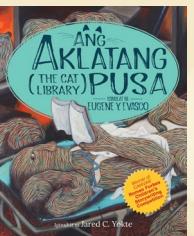


**SILENT WITNESSES**  
anecdotes of Martial Law survivors  
Retelling by Gigo A. Alampay  
Art by Renz M. Baluyot

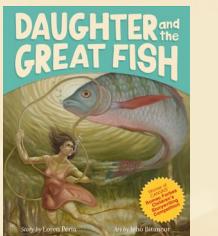
### Community



**A BRIDGE FOR SILAY**  
the legend of Talim Island's Devil Bridge  
Retelling by Agay Llanera  
Art by Ronson Culibrina



**ANG AKLATANG PUSA**  
a story about a librarian and her cats  
Story by Eugene Y. Evasco  
Art by Jared C. Yooke

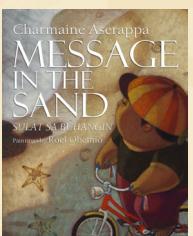


**DAUGHTER AND THE GREAT FISH**  
a girl's quest to feed her village  
Story by Loren Peria  
Art by Jeho Bitancor

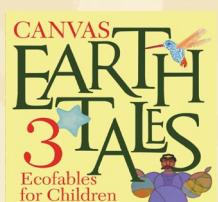


**KAKATOK-KATOK SA BAHAY NI BENOK**  
a community saves itself through unity  
Story by Mon Sy  
Art by Faye Abantao

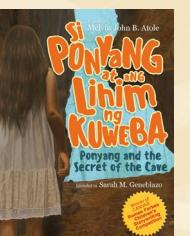
### Environment and nature



**MESSAGE IN THE SAND**  
a boy is determined to save the seas  
Story by Charmaine Aserappa  
Art by Roel Obemio



**CANVAS EARTH TALES: 3 ECO-FABLES FOR CHILDREN**  
three eco-fables for children  
Stories by unknown authors  
Art by Art by Ivey Olivares-Mellor, Plel Bolipata, Liza Flores



**SI PONYANG AT ANG LIHIM NG KUWEBA**  
two friends discovering nature's wonders  
Story by Melvin John B. Atole  
Art by Sarah M. Geneblazo

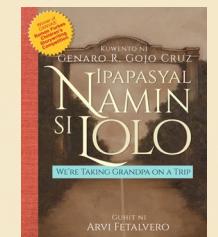
### Family



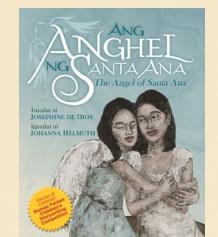
**A TALE OF FISH**  
a tribute to the family we choose  
Story by Becky Bravo  
Art by Daniel dela Cruz



**MY BIG SISTER CAN SEE DRAGONS**  
two sisters and their big imaginations  
Story by Rocky Sanchez Tirona  
Art by Liza Flores

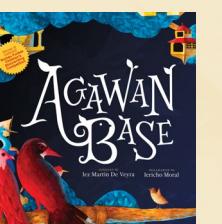


**IPAPASYAL NAMIN SI LOLO**  
a grandfather's trip down memory lane  
Story by Renato R. Gojo Cruz  
Art by Arvi Fetalvero

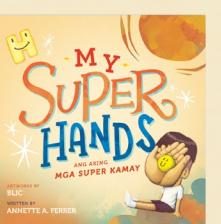


**ANG ANGHEL NG SANTA ANA**  
a story about supporting one's sister  
Story by Josephine de Dios  
Art by Johanna Helmut

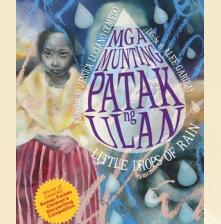
### Self-care and self-discovery



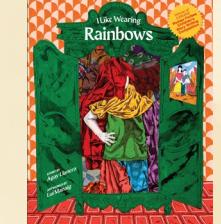
**AGAWAN BASE**  
a bird's self-confidence takes flight  
Story by Jez Martin De Veyra  
Art by Jericho Moral



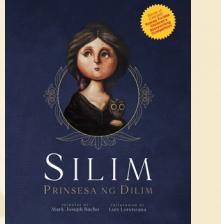
**MY SUPER HANDS**  
part of a campaign on handwashing  
Written by Annette A. Ferrer  
Artworks by BLIC



**MGA MUNTING PATAK NG ULAN**  
a child decides on a dream  
Story by Jessica Luciano Olmedo  
Art by Alee Garibay



**I LIKE WEARING RAINBOWS**  
a boy sees himself in many colors  
Written by Agay Llanera  
Art by Lui Manaig

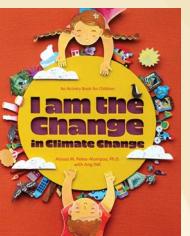


**SILIM, PRINSESA NG DILIM**  
a diwata finds beauty in darkness  
Written by Mark Joseph Bacho  
Art by Luis Lorenzana

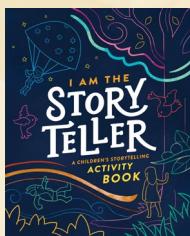
### Activity Books



**BENCAB'S ACTIVITY BOOK FOR CHILDREN**  
Activities written by Karen Joy Desamparado-Foronda  
Art by Benedicto Cabrera



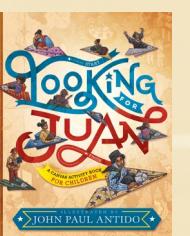
**I AM THE CHANGE IN CLIMATE CHANGE**  
an activity book for young environmentalists  
Written by Alyssa M. Peleo-Alampay, Ph.D.  
Art by Ang I.N.K.



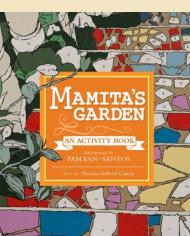
**I AM THE STORYTELLER**  
a storytelling activity book  
Educational direction by Ana Maria Margarita Salvador  
Art by various artists



**KARAPAT DAPAT**  
an activity book on the rights of the child  
Text by May Tobias-Papa  
Art by I.N.K.



**LOOKING FOR JUAN**  
an activity book about the Philippines  
Activities by Annette A. Ferrer and Gigo A. Alampay  
Art by Pam Yan-Santos



**MAMITA'S GARDEN: AN ACTIVITY BOOK**  
an activity book about plant care  
Text by Nicolas Gabriel Garcia  
Art by Fran Alvarez, and Jamie Bauza



**SAFE SPACE**  
an activity book on internet safety  
Text by Gigo Alampay  
Design by Liza Flores, Abi Goy, Fran Alvarez, and Jamie Bauza



**#YOUTHINK**  
a zine to combat fake news  
Text by Gigo Alampay  
Design by Studio Dialogo

More titles available at [www.canvas.ph](http://www.canvas.ph) and [www.lookingforjuan.com](http://www.lookingforjuan.com).

**The Center for Art, New Ventures  
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a non-profit organization, works with the  
creative community to promote  
children's literacy, explore national identity,  
and broaden public awareness of  
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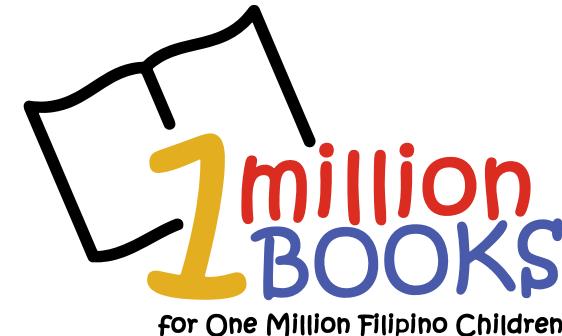
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### CANVAS' 1 Million Books for One Million Filipino Children Campaign

aims to inspire in children a love for reading  
by donating its award-winning books to public schools, hospitals,  
and disadvantaged communities throughout the country.

*Imagine and believe.*

*A child with art and stories can change the world.*

You can help us!

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works with the creative community to promote children's literacy,  
explore national identity, and broaden public awareness  
of Philippine art, culture, and the environment.



Tumaas ang bakod  
sa pagitan ng dalawang bahay.  
Tumaas din ang bakod  
sa pagitan ng dalawang tatay.

Kahit magpinsan, nadamay:  
si Boyet, sa bahay-na-kahoy,  
at si Niño, sa bahay-na-bato.

Pero walang bakod na tatayo  
sa pagitan ng magkalaro,  
sa tulong ng pusang kartero.

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## CANVAS Stories. Real Life Told Beautifully.

CANVAS, a non-profit organization, works with the creative community to promote children's literacy, explore national identity, and broaden public awareness of Philippine art, culture, and the environment.

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