



The Secret Life of Miso





Miso believed the house belonged to Miso. The humans, generously, were allowed to stay.



Each morning Miso conducted very important business, such as defeating one leaf in single combat.



And each afternoon, exhausted from ruling, Miso claimed the warmest square of sun as royalty should.



But when the day grew quiet, Miso would
come close, just to say — in the
smallest way — I'm glad you're mine.



For under all that royal mischief,
Miso's favourite kingdom was simply
wherever you were.

For Miso — small, dramatic,
and endlessly loved.