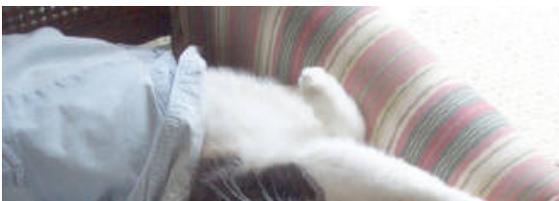


Ellie's Home

Luckily my Uncle Herman volunteers for Cat Tails. So he was my go-to-guy last year when I [Ellie] was looking for a home. I told Herman that I was definitely thinking waterfront, about 3000 square feet, and all the amenities like a sunlit snoozing room, plenty of preening space, high gloss windows perches and a designer kitchen by Fancy Feast. As for humans any folks who really didn't need the middle of their own bed or would okay my foraging on their plates during dinner would be acceptable. Well, first off came the compromises. The only water on the property is in a bowl set down between the washer and the dryer. The house is not that small if you include the second floor but getting there requires me to climb stairs and if I'd wanted that kind of exercise in my life I would have taken my grandfather's advice and gone feral. There is good napping space in several corners and on a sofa that brings out the color of my eyes. I have to share this space with another cat, Matthew. When we groom each other he definitely gets the better of the deal. It's not really his fault he is, after all, just a man. Life here is good. I do ask myself why it is that they have 2 1/2 baths and I have to pee in the garage. I think it is very sweet that Bill always seems to know when Mary Ann is coming home from work. I think he does it by looking at a clock. It would be even sweeter if Bill found himself a job and gave up the prime reclining space where he parks his butt all afternoon. Mary Ann & Bill [8/6/2008]





Happy Cat Homes