

EMERGENCY UPDATE
6/18/06

There is a THING in my house.

It is not a mouse thing. It's too big.

It is not a bat thing. It doesn't have wings.

It is, I am led to understand, a feline thing.

A female feline thing.

How humiliating.

I am not enough of a feline for my servant, so she had to go and get another one.

A very small, very noisy, very feisty, very white one with black and gray tiger strip markings and tail.

Lest you think I am joking, take a look for yourself:



Her name, according to my servant, is Serina.

I am NOT happy about this. If either my servant or this new thing forgets that I am the top cat around here, neither one will like it very much!

Yours very unhappily,

Apollo