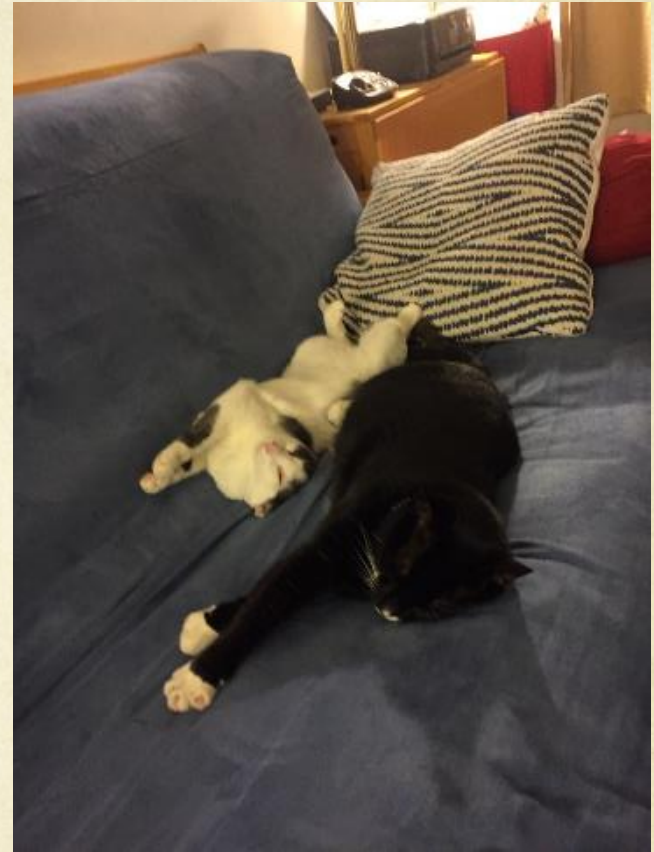


Cats are cute creatures



Why do I love cats? I think it's because the cat in each of our homes is priceless and their funny behaviors are no exception. Cats have absolutely no malicious intent or evil what-so-ever unlike the human race: perfect yet, imperfect. The memory of such beautiful times spark such clever, joyful and positive poems. The best part is the beautiful moment is immortalized by the camera. So here are some of my beautiful moments with my cats. I will speak from deep within my heart and remember through my eyes. I hope you cherish such memories yourself.

My simpleton
There is a hidden link between us
felines
Run away from melancholic souls
Turn away from maleficent
goals
Yet you my friend are a simpleton,
but you're my simpleton
You have a savage yet wise soul that
feels
Take my paw, never with claw,
They warm with touch my
simpleton.



I want an attorney!

I want an attorney!

I never ate

That big red bag

Would it be chewy?

Or would it be stringy

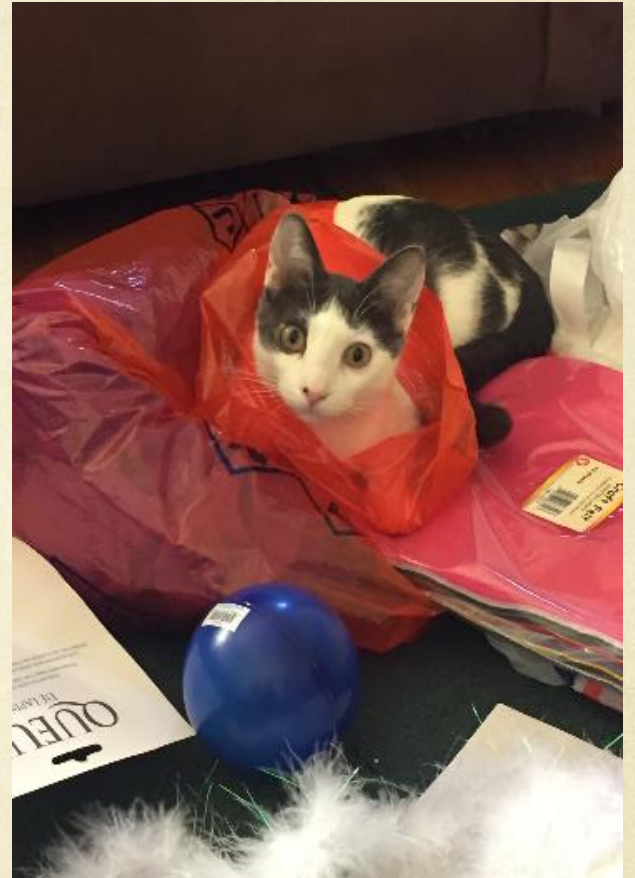
Would plastic stain my intestines

To live in my belly acid

That would soon take a vacation to the litter box

But here you are

Framing me.



Pick Me!

Pick me!

Pick me

Pick me

I raise my paw

Pick me like the boy picks the kitten

I said pick me like the boy picks the kitten

Pick him when he

Licks your face

Pick him and say

Oh, hey there, dude!



You're getting VEEEEERRY SLEEPY...

He hypnotizes me

He yearns for the treats

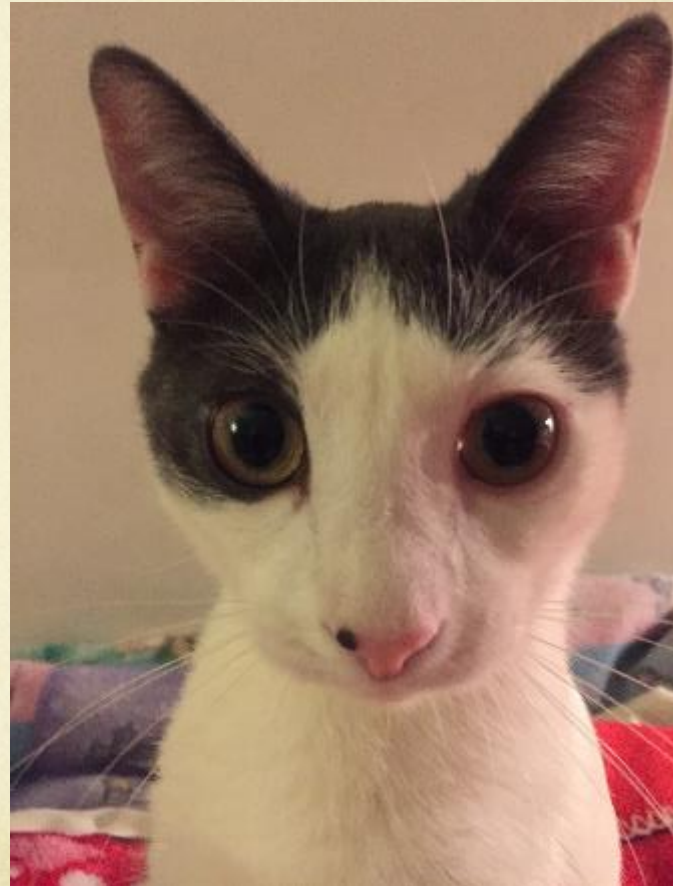
I said he hypnotizes me

And makes me get the treats

He says I'm very sleepy

And puts me to bed

After he gets his treats



Bahamas, Here I come!

He likes family vacation

Flying 1st class

I said he likes family vacation

Flying 1st class

Isle or window seat?

Either way, it'll be neat!



One more bite...

He has a lot of food
To chomp before his nap
I said he has a big bowl of food
To chomp...
Before his nap
He'll be a full kitty
And before long, he'll be on Mama's lap.



Don't tell Mom

Oh, no you don't, no you don't,
You go first
I won't tell Mom
Unless you don't tell either
Okay, Okay,
I see some drawers
All lined up
Like there's no more (drawers).



Um...Meow?

I'm bored and I...

Don't get my treats now.

I don't know what to do, and I don't know what to say,...

Sometimes I just let out a little
“Um...Meow?”



Wait for me

- Wait for me, bro!
- Where to today?
- Hey, yo, G, what's goin' on?
- To the living room? Yes bro!
I'm in the flow!



DIE LIVING STICK!!!

He tickles your nose with its feathers.

Ain't that something?

Accuses you of hitting it, cause...

You're bored

Hey, you're not mean

You're only bored without your treats

And you my furry friend, you've just had
your daily dose.



The circle of life

I think my lion ancestors

Who are as wise as Mr.
Owl,

My lion descendants

Roaring, Roaring,

And being all like Mufasa

They only know the light

On top of pride rock

Ain't that something?

The little one, Storm,

Following behind,

I thought you'd think my
great grandpa Simba was
ferocious!



Move over!

Move over! Move over!

Wolfy, move! MOVE!

I wanna catch a wink of
sleep

Just like Mr. Sheep.



Cats are cute creatures, once again!

I love cats. I have two beautiful cats. One is the big chubby tuxi kitty, Wolfy, and the other is the little one, Storm, who is a tabby and Russian blue mix. They are both the sweetest little things. Then again, I would hardly call Wolfy little (;. I love them so much, and these memories I truly cherish, with *all* my heart.

Lovingly always, Gabriel.

