

December 13<sup>th</sup> 2022

Hello Hoomans!

Ah! I see you are confused at this opening in this letter, well let me just say that you are not receiving a letter from my human but from me Charlie (pronounced with an English accent). Every December, I see my human writing these 'cards' and putting them in envelopes and I find it ameousing to take out the paper she puts into the cards and replace them with my own letters before she takes them to the post office.

It's a long story but she is my third owner and I learned how to use a computer from my first owner. I mean using the keyboard is hard because well, I am a cat and don't have opposable thumbs, so there's a cat software that I download and just meow into it. And a letter is formed. I am a cat, smarter than those groveling woofers. But on the bright side my letters are more ameousing anyways.

So, enough about her, I am 16 and smart and I think I have her trained. How do I figure that? Well, by the number of treats that she gives me...muwahahaha! Now she likes me to cuddle with her and she gives me treats to do that so I indulge her. But I leave as soon as she falls asleep because I need my space. But this year has been dire, she has been holding out on treats and it all started after a visit to this cold place with other cats and the unspeakable, not too smart one's .....dogs.

Well, there was a person in a white coat who poked and prodded at me and then told my hooman that I may get the betes...it's what you get when you are 'overweight' what does that mean anyways, who decides what is overweight? I think there's more of me to love, and therefore more to cuddle with. I mean withholding treats should be considered animal cruelty, so just FYI if you don't hear from me next year, there's a good chance that I have reported her for animal cruelty.

But don't worry there's a bright side, she has had to travel a lot this year and that means that I get to spend time with Grams and Gramps. Now I don't care too much to be in this noisy contraption to get to them but I tolerate it. Grams and Gramps don't care that I am overweight. Gramps loves giving me treats and drops a lot and I get them all! And Grams, she loves to give me fresh salmon and chicken and its great, she also gets on my hooman to give me better food and more attention. (a.k.a. staying home from work.

So, I am looking forward to 2023 and hopefully more treats and training my hooman. We shall see how that goes. So I wish you a MEOWY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY MEW YEAR!

BTW, (yes, I know acronyms) I have included a picture of me so that you have an idea of how I look. You know for the future in case we meet in person.

**CHARLIE**



It is me CHARLIE posing for my hooman or she will not leave me alone.