

Hello everyone! Gracie the cat here,

I thought I would take over writing the Christmas letter this year. I saw the one my Human wrote last year and between you and me it STUNK worse than my cat box. I tried to bury it in an attempt to show them how bad it was, but they caught me.

So here I go! My very first Christmas letter.

This last year has been pretty good, my human has had a lot of time home with me and that has been nice. January I was still a little kitty, learning where my food was, where I should sleep oh and where I should poop. Yeah, that's a big one, my human did not like it when I would poop on the carpet, in the bathtub or even in this thing they would put these soft and fluffy things that they would wear. There was a lot of yelling when that happened. I finally found this big box with this sandy stuff in it, they were happy when I started pooping in there. Did you know that humans like to play with us, my human started bringing me home all kinds of string and sparkly balls, oh and this stuff that smelled sooo good that it would make me crazy, oh I how I love that stuff.

February came along and I was getting a little bigger, my human started to leave me alone every day. When they would come home they would be mad at first from the messes I was making, but they could not resist me loving on them, rubbing on their leg and making these happy sounds. They would pick me up and love me back. March came along and my human decided they would take me with them to work some days. I loved that, all of my human's other humans would play with me. They called me their office kitty.. How special I am to have all these humans to see. I was sad on the days I could not go with my human to see their other humans. They would take me to this place with other kitty's I could play with, it was nice but not as fun to have lots of humans to love on me. April and March were fun I am getting so big.

June came along and my human started to put all of our stuff away and then one day we were in the bigger place. It smelled weird, there was a lot of light, big windows I could sit in. There was a lot of birds on the other side of the window. I don't know why but I can not get them, I want to play with them. One day my human let me go outside and it was wonderful. All of the green grass I could eat, my human didn't like it when I ate the grass because I would go in the house and yak on the floor, and just walk away. There was this red bird that would sit in my window and wait till I would jump up in the window and they would fly away. That would make me mad. I would sit in the window and wait... wait for that red bird to come and I would hit the window, the red bird would get scared and would fly away. That red bird was silly because it would come back for more. I love my window and that red bird.

July came and my human loved being outside as much as I did. Even with all of the loud noises and all of these bright lights and color, we were happy.

October came and my window had all of these pretty colors, and my human would open the window and let all of the smells in. It was still the best window in the house. The red bird would come and talk to me. They were starting a family and could not wait for them to get here. I could not wait to have more red birds to play with and scare.

It's November and my human had something they wanted to show me. My human brought me home a friend. I wasn't sure what this new friend was going to be. How could my human do that. I don't need another friend. I had them, and the red bird, and the other humans they would take me to see. My human said that this friend was only going to stay for a little bit, because this friend needed to live with us temporarily. Well, when my human introduced me to this new friend I could not believe it, this new friend was another kitty. I wasn't sure about this, is this kitty going to take over, is this kitty going to steal my human from me, is this kitty going to go see the other humans. Is my human not going to love me anymore!

NOT AT ALL! This new friend needed me, they needed me to teach them where to poop, how to play, what that great smelling stuff was. This new kitty was going to be my new friend. My new friend was beautiful, grey with big green eye's, very small. They had a big mouth, they never shut up. Meow this Meow that, they talked more than I did. Eh it was ok, I only talked when I had to. My new friend liked to play, they would run all over the place, chase things that weren't there. Run and jump on me, pull my tail. When I would hit them, they would stop, look at me, then run off again. They would even chase their own tail. Silly kitty... We had the best adventures, this new friend is kinda growing on me.

Remember how I said my human was only keeping this friend for a little bit. Well here it is December and my human said this kitty is going to be here forever, just like me. We are now one big happy family. I could not have asked for anything better for Christmas.

I hope you have a Very Merry Christmas