

Dear family and friends,



Feline life has been eventful this past year! My human pet moved us from a studio to a 1 bedroom, so I have more space to chase dust bunnies, walk in front of and cause my pet human to trip, and conduct my daily rounds to make sure everything in the house is in order. By that, I mean ensuring one of every earring pair is pushed behind the bureau and the kitchen sponge gets moved to the living room. There are particular ways that things should be in a house. I wouldn't expect my pet human to understand since she did not attend French Feline Finishing School. Poor girl.

I had the opportunity to go on some world travels this year. It's important that I remain cultured so I can justify the sassy side eyes I give my pet human and her friends. They think I'm intellectually superior to them, and I believe they deserve to know that this is indeed true. In September, I went on an excursion to the next door neighbor's unit. The creatures over there live life a bit differently than we do - more visitors and more TV sounds. I met a dog named Bella, and while we were compatible, we agreed that a relationship wouldn't be practical given the vast 5 foot distance between our homes.

I also went on a trip to the southern hemisphere with my Finishing School classmates. It was a cultural exchange that allowed us to get a taste of life in the laundry room. We went to a club where the entire building bounced. It was very loud and hot. The static made me attached to a few of the fellow clubbers. We ventured into back alleys to explore the laundry machine pipes, dust bunnies, and lost socks. My human pet extracted me from the alley tour a few days earlier than I would have liked and seemed dismayed as she smothered me in a wet towel upon my return. Some don't understand the importance of cultural exchange and exploration. I have the privilege of understanding this from my finishing school days. I'm sure you understand, and if you don't, there's probably not much hope for you. If this is the case, I would just encourage you to enjoy the very small, simple life you lead.

I hope you have a wonderful holiday filled with the tastiest food, pet humans who are too burnt out to reprimand you for your antics, and time with loved ones, both human and feline.

Wishing you a purr-fectly delightful holiday season!

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