
LETTER TO THE MANAGEMENT

January 17, 2018

Dear Sir/Madam:

Last night I had the opportunity to visit the newly opened Big Cat Rescue Salon and Spa. I had waited so long for an appointment, and heard such great things about your business, that I could hardly contain my excitement. Imagine my disappointment when I awoke this morning!

First of all, after the procedure I expected to be awakened gently with some soothing music. Instead, the maid was in there cleaning and vacuuming! Not only that, but I had booked and expected a private room. Instead, I had to share it with something called a "Babycakes" and a hyperactive bobcat. There was no sleep to be had last night. And I understand wanting to be "green" – but really, a bed of hay? I am a cougar, not a cow.

Secondly, I was under the impression that all the stylists in the salon were professionals. Well, now I need a professional wig to cover what they did to my fur. I said I wanted a little taken off the back, but when I woke up there was so much fur removed that you could SEE my back!



They cut a patch here, a patch there; I look like a checkerboard. I can just imagine the harassment I'm going to get from the Cubs. Not to mention that Manny won't be able to chirp back at me now because he will be laughing too hard. And heaven knows Beacher will tell everyone he sees about it. He couldn't keep quiet if he had a mouthful of peanut butter. Sigh.

The nails were done very nicely; however, there was no polish applied. I had asked for Metallic Plum to flatter my eyes, and I got nothing. The cuticles weren't even pushed back.

Because of the above, I can only give your salon one star out of five. My friend, Joseph, has an upcoming appointment and I plan to let him know how unsatisfactory I found your services. Just wait until you have to deal with him!

Sincerely,

Reise Cougar
(Sent via Lori D., Secretary to the Cats)