
LETTER TO THE MANAGEMENT

January 27, 2018

Dear Sir/Madam:

With great power comes great responsibility, and apparently as King of Big Cat Rescue I can't even take time off to enjoy my new platform by the lake. That's all I wanted – just a few minutes of rest and relaxation. The next thing I know, things have gone crazy around here!

Reise is complaining about the Big Cat Rescue Salon and Spa and writing mean reviews. (Well, honestly, I can't blame her for that one. I saw her shaved back and she's right, it does look like a checkerboard ... hee hee hee.)

HRL Nikita is complaining about a pig and a turkey, and wants her own house now. A pig and a turkey? Is this a kid's book or something? Like the pigs that built the house of straw? Has she been getting a little loopy on her enrichment? The only pigs I know about are the ones on the farm next door, and the only turkeys I'm aware of are the turkey legs I get at night. Where she saw this pig and turkey living together in a house is beyond me ...

The Nutz have gone techie on me and started their own page on the Secretary to the Cats website, calling it the Critter Alert Network. Now I'm just waiting for the lizards, turtles and ibis to start THEIR own sites, too. And knowing the Relentless, they probably have something up their feathers (since they don't have sleeves).

The cat burglar took off with Cooper in a crate and no one has seen him since. And to top it all off, Babycakes – who is not even a CAT – is getting his own office. Just wait until Nikita hears about that one ... heads will roll and I will never hear the end of it.

I can't even blame this on the heat, because it hasn't been that hot lately.

I think I need to just go soak in the tub and take a nice long bubble bath to relieve all my stress. Thank goodness I have such a nice, relaxing view from my picture window. (Pssst - don't tell Cam!)

Sincerely,

Joseph Lion
(Sent via Lori D.,
Secretary to the Cats)

