
LETTER TO THE MANAGEMENT

March 7, 2017

Dear Sir/Madam:

I have had just about enough of this. This morning I was locked in the part of the castle that is my private living quarters. I understand this was necessary because my loyal subjects needed to spruce up the courtyard. I will admit it was getting a little overgrown. HOWEVER, every single time they are here they move my toys. One time they even SAT on them. Now, this is unacceptable.

I realize that since they are not born to royal blood they probably have never seen such marvelous toys and are in awe of them, but they must be made to realize that they are MY toys and as such should never be played with except by me. If it is imperative that they move my toys in order to clean, I suggest they wear gloves at all times so that their scent does not linger on the toys. It takes me weeks – weeks! – to make them smell like mine again.



To add insult to injury, I had to eat off the courtyard floor this morning while they worked on the other side of my castle. I demand that a feeding station be installed in the courtyard as I do not like my chicken with dirt on it. I am the Queen and should not be expected to eat off the floor. I am particularly fond of the Lord Albert Collection of fine bone china, and my favorite is the “Old Country Roses” pattern. I have included a picture for you. Please make sure to purchase this china before the next time the subjects come to clean my castle. Eat on the floor indeed!

Also, when I am fed I would like my loyal subject to be dressed accordingly. If you need an example, simply watch reruns of Downton Abbey.

Now I must go take a nap to refresh myself after this stressful day.

Thank you for your attention.

Sincerely,

HRL Nikita Lioness
(Sent via Lori D., Secretary to the Cats)