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## LETTER TO THE MANAGEMENT

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June 6, 2017

Dear Sir/Madam:

I am very upset about something I overheard from a tour group yesterday. Someone mentioned that they had Biscuits and gravy for breakfast. Is this a new perk at Big Cat Rescue? Why wasn't I asked? Why do the Biscuits get to go out for breakfast? Did they go to IHOP? I have been here longer, and I demand equal time!

I am tired of being the orange-headed stepchild at the sanctuary. I will no longer be ignored. I am going to start calling the ACLU (Animal Civil Liberties Union), NOWT (National Organization of Women Tigers), and Washington, DC, if I have to in order to get some attention



The discrimination here is awful and I have to deal with it every single day. Example: If Joseph roars, everyone says "Yay, Joseph roared!" If I roar, however, it's "everybody run for the hills, Amanda's in a mood." Well, you would be, too, if you were ignored all the time. All day long all I hear is Bu, Bu, Bu. Just because she's a blonde everyone oohs and aahs at her. I can't spend all day posing and being cute like she does; I have two brothers I have to keep in line and they are a handful. I will say, though, that life has gotten a little better since Zeus moved in next door.

But back to the breakfast thing. I demand to see a schedule so I know when it's my turn. And I don't like gravy, but I would like some bacon and eggs and toast.

Sincerely,

Amanda Tiger  
(Sent via Lori D., Secretary to the Cats)