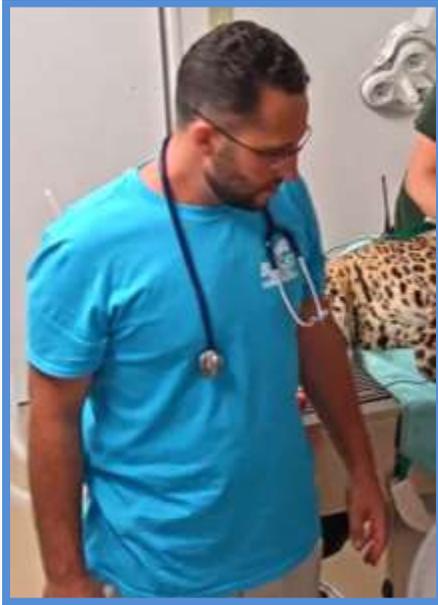

LETTER TO THE MANAGEMENT

July 12, 2017

Dear Sir/Madam:



Well, well, well. It seems Dr. Justin is the newest member of Cammy's "no mane" club. I didn't believe it when Nikita called me on her paw phone to tell me, but pictures don't lie. It just goes to show that I am the only male on this property who is lion enough to carry off the long hair look – and I never had to resort to putting mine in a bun (I dare anyone to try to do that for me!)

Maybe for Christmas Santa will bring Dr. J and Cammy memberships in the Hair Club for Men – bwa ha ha ha ha ha – I crack myself up!

As for those complaining cubs currently on vacation: if they don't like it, let them go home. I will gladly take the rest of their time, plus possibly some additional.

Blah blah no mountain blah blah no treats blah blah our sister. Puh-lease.

And I don't see why they have an issue with the band that the Texas 3 have formed. "Amanda's Midnight Crooners" aren't half bad, even if they are stinky tigers. They don't bother me – and my neighbor, Zeus, kinda likes them, too. Sometimes at night I've been known to join in a verse or two.

Last but not least, regarding the "locomotive lion" comment, well, consider the source. This complaint comes from a cat who can't even decide on its proper name: mountain lion, cougar, puma, panther, or catamount. They obviously have no appreciation for a lion's roar since all they can do is squeak. It has taken me years to perfect my signature roar. If they don't like it, they can go hide in their dens or buy earplugs.

Now, bring me turkey.

Sincerely,

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

