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## LETTER TO THE MANAGEMENT

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August 23, 2016

Dear Sir/Madam,

I didn't complain when you moved me to another enclosure. I didn't complain when you moved that needy baby in next door to me.



I didn't complain when you put all new grass in her entire enclosure and I had to wait to have it installed in mine.

And I didn't complain when she was allowed to have a pet rat for weeks on end – even though my request to have a pet raccoon was denied.

BUT – this exercise program you want me to keep her on is killing me. Back and forth, back and forth, back and forth along the fence line. Just how long do I have to keep this up to

keep her in shape for her release? This is gonna kill me. And this morning to get her interested I had to cart my breakfast along with me. By the time I finish her exercise program I will be too exhausted to eat and my bunny will be cold.

And talk? OMG this baby talks my ear off – and of course it's always when I'm trying to sleep. I have no privacy anymore because she climbs the fence so she can see where I am, and then just lays on a shelf and watches me.

You should also know that at night there are all kinds of shenanigans going on over there; the noise level is just unreal.

Just how much longer to I have to put up with this? I warn you, if this continues I may have to join Joseph in his harassment lawsuit.

Sincerely,

Ms. Claws Bobcat  
(formerly Mrs. Claws)  
(Sent via Lori D., Secretary to the Cats)