
LETTER TO THE MANAGEMENT

September 11, 2017

Dear Sir/Madam:

Okay, first of all, nobody told me this Irma was a hurricane. I demand extra chicken for this oversight.



Second, when I find out who it was that woke me up by shouting they were holding my favorite vet hostage just to get me to peek out of my den in the blinding rain, they will pay. Off with their head for this horrible joke – after they bring me extra chicken for this, too!

(Dr. Justin, you are forgiven for calling me out. I know you would only do that if it was necessary, and I didn't mind peeking out to see you.)

Now that this blowhard hurricane has passed, there is debris in my courtyard. As Her Royal Lioness, I demand that my courtyard be the FIRST to get cleaned up today. And I demand extra chicken for the inconvenience.

And last but not least, I want to know why I wasn't invited to stay in the Gift Shop with all the rest of the animals. This is discrimination, and I just will not have it. My friend, Amanda Tigress, has suggested that I call the ACLU (Animal Civil Liberties Union) and Kats, Catz, Morekatz & A Rat to file complaints. If you want me to overlook this slight and not file, I demand extra chicken. (This is not to be construed as a bribe.)

As a matter of fact, to make things easier, why don't you just back the chicken truck up to my enclosure?

Sincerely,

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