
LETTER TO THE MANAGEMENT

October 5, 2016

Dear Sir/Madam,

I am writing to express my extreme displeasure with recent occurrences in my kingdom. I will list them in no specific order.

1. I appreciate your attempt to put a moat around my castle. However, the moat should be AROUND my castle, not a puddle underneath it where I like to recline. Please be so kind as to correct that construction error, as I do NOT like to lay in water like those stinky tigers. Harumph!
2. When my courtyard is being mowed, please instruct my subjects to put my toys back where they found them. They consistently move my precious playthings. And last week they even had the unmitigated gall to play with them. This is akin to hunting in the king's wood, and is punishable by death. Lucky for them the portcullis had been lowered while they were in there, or I would be snacking on them now.



3. I was quite upset to find out that one of those stinky tigers got a bidet for his castle. As the queen of this kingdom this should have been given to me, not to a stinky tiger. To make matters worse, he boasts about it all night long. This must stop.
4. What's with this cow mooing all night long? How is a queen supposed to get her beauty sleep with all that racket?

5. I understand that a “drone” was filming those stinky tigers these past few days. I must protest. Any and all filming should start with the royal family. I have been posing for the past two days and still no drone.
6. Please provide more scratches, preferably on a daily basis. And if Lady-in-Waiting Robin F. comes to visit, please allow her to use the scratchy thing to rub my noggin.

In short, if all this nonsense continues, I will be forced to have my loyal subjects place you in the royal dungeon for an unspecified amount of time. I am royalty, and insist on being treated as such.

Sincerely,

Her Royal Lioness

Nikita

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

