
LETTER TO THE MANAGEMENT

November 1, 2017

Dear Sir/Madam:

I told you so! Those stinky Texas Tigers are putting on quite the show already and it's not even the Wildcat Walkabout yet. Honestly, they give other tigers a bad name with the way they try to act so cute and sweet, cuddling up with each other, walking next to each other ... bleh! And just look at what's being posted on Facebook already! Oh, brother.

Well, they can go ahead and try, but their cute act will mean nothing once the visitors hear my roar. They will walk right away from those stinky tigers hamming it up and head immediately to my royal enclosure. I mean, really – wouldn't you rather see the King instead of the court jesters?

Which reminds me

In my last letter I stated some very specific conditions for me leaving the VR and going back home, involving a red carpet, appropriate musical accompaniment, turkey legs, and vanilla ice cream.

Well, I got one out of the four – turkey legs. I am still waiting for the red carpet, the royal music, and the vanilla ice cream. Please have these delivered to my royal enclosure before the start of the Wildcat Walkabout.

Thank you for your attention. Now get moving before the ice cream melts.

Roaringly yours,

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



Courtesy of Barb Colvin