
LETTER TO A HIGHER POWER

March 3, 2018

Dear Sir or Madam:

I've been here for a couple of days now, and this place seemed pretty great. All the food and ice cream you can eat, the wind blowing in my mane, lots and lots of fields to run in, and a beautiful lake to gaze out over.



I've been telling my beloved Sasha and the rest of my pride all about the wonderful staff and keepers at Big Cat Rescue and how well I was taken care of. I've swapped stories with TJ and the rest of the gang. All in all, a pretty nice place.

Well, the bloom is off the rose. Imagine my surprise when I ran into a whole bunch of stinky tigers. Just how many of them are up here, anyway? I mean, I can understand that the ones from my group would be here and the ones from BCR, but who are the rest of these guys? Aren't there separate cloud areas for them? Will I never be free of these felines?

And is there a stop mail service up here? The first thing I got in the mail was a blindfold from Cameron because he's afraid I'm still watching Bu. Obviously the book I got him for Christmas (Overcoming Jealousy and Possessiveness) has done no good.

Though this place is pretty perfect, I can see I'm still going to have to change a few things around here ...

Sincerely,

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