
A MESSAGE FROM THE CLOUD

March 19, 2018

Dear Sir or Madam:

Just what is going on down there? What is this I hear? A tiger in my former enclosure?
A STINKY TIGER?!

It was bad enough when I had to share my whole road with them, but now I hear you
are going to put one in my former home.

May I remind you that tigers were responsible for mutilating my daisy garden? And
peeing on my camera? And a host of other atrocities that are too many to list here?

I may not be there physically any more, but my spirit lives on. I am now and will always
be The King of Big Cat Rescue, and I wish to file a Formal Complaint about this
situation.

If you move a stinky tiger into my former home, I will make it rain for 40 days and 40
nights. Oh wait, that's already been done. Okay, then I will send a hurricane ... oh,
that, too. Well, I don't know what exactly I'm going to do, but I will think of something!

A stinky tiger Harrumph!

Sincerely,

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

