

# I am a cat.

By Aspen

Submitted: August 10, 2004

Updated: August 11, 2004

*This is not what you think it is. It is not, as you supposed, and introduct to a main character in a story told in first person. No. It is a short thing about the very essence of a cat. (That's me getting poetic again) Really, It's not a story m*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Aspen/5889/I-am-cat.>

<b>Chapter 1 - Cat</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Rabbit</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - Wolf</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Chapter 5 - Falcon</b>	<b>5</b>

## 1 - Cat

When I purr, all my senses vibrate. When I smell meat, it soaks all the way through me. When I jump, I use all the muscles in my body. When I stretch, my spine arches like the vault of the sky. My tail is as expressive as my face. No matter how hard my paws are, I can walk as softly as a summer breeze. My voice can be as smooth as silk, as rough as rock, as deep as thunder, as high as a wolf's howl. I can run like water. I am a cat.

## 2 - Rabbit

When a breeze glows on the grass, my ears flick. When night falls, my whiskers guide me to my burrow. When I run, my paws flash like the wind. When the cat stalks on velvet paws, I am out yonder. My paws thump like thunder. My tail flashes white like the crescent moon. My nose is eternally smelling my whiskers always searching. My ears hear the wind in the trees, the grass swaying, the squeak of a mouse, the song of the stars, and I trust in all that is rabbit.

### **3 - Wolf**

When prey is near, my senses are as keen as midwinter's ice. When winter winds howl, my ears can hear a hare's light footsteps across the snow. When other wolves howl I can smell their defiance on the wind. My teeth can crush bones. I am Flashfoot, Highhowl, Keenears Sharpfang, Blacknose, Swifthunt. I am a wolf.

## 5 - Falcon

When strong winds roll across the sky, I ride them, skimming the air currents. When there is a mist, my golden eyes see a mouse crouched on forest leaves. My gray wings skim the treetops. My eyes shine gold as the sun. My feathers glow silver in the moonlight. My talons shine like stars. I am the son of the sky brother to stars, The Hunter in the Air. The storm is my ally. I fight the thunder, and my hunting call vaults to heaven. I am a falcon.