

When i wonder what life is like

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The thoughts of a feline.

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1 - my bed

She's not home, The house seems cold and empty. The others are sleeping peacefully on the sofa and the chairs. but I'm up! Waiting for her to get home. Thoughts like will she be gone long? If so how long? A hour? A day? A week? All these questions are a mystery to me. She is the one that sees me every night and morning, she is the one that comforts me and the one that loves me. I go in to her room and jump on her bed, she left her stuffed animals out. I'll play with them for a while. I hear a car pull up in the drive way! I dash under the sofa and hide there, I wait. She comes in the door! She says "where is he?" she looks under the sofa where I am hiding. I dash up the stairs and in to her room, she follows me. There we hang out in the bed and she gives me lovin's. When night come I tell her to get ready for bed and she mimics me. She does not know what she is saying, Silly her. I wait in her bed for she is in the bathroom getting ready for bed, then she comes in and sees me in the middle of the bed hogging all the pillows she says "Tiger! that's MY bed!"~Tiger

2 - "live to live" or "live to be"?

She's down stares watching TV. what a waste of time, I mean what is the point of watching something that you cant catch? Or eat? I'm telling her that it is a waste of time but all she does is pick me up and pet me. Humans! *sigh* well they feed me and give me love so I have to have them in my house. I'm sitting at the window watching the birds go bye. Strange things birds, they don't seem to care about weather they have enough toys to play with or weather there humans pet them... Come to think of it they don't have humans. Oh well the lesser forms of life don't seam to care weather they have them or not. Cats being the proud creatures we are look down in the other forms of life and ask, do they think like we can? Can they love like we can? Can they make decision like we can? I know for a fact the humans are capable of that, But can the graceful birds? They seam to focus on the essential things in life and not so much on the joys. Humans think to much on what there are going to do with there lives, they have some time to enjoy life but not as much as they'd like to have. It seems to me that Humans and birds are not that different. They both concentrate on the necessaries and in doing so they have no time for the real point in life, to live! They are so bundled up in there every day lives that they miss out on what is in portent. It is my hope that some day the birds and the humans can learn to "live to live" and not "live to be".

~Tiger

4 - people

I was sleeping on the sofa when her sister turned on the TV. I was confused because all the people on the screen were thin and were wearing skimpy fur! I thought about why she was watching this and why she was saying she wanted to be like them. Kathryn always told me that I should be proud of the way I look, but her sister seemed to think that she was not pretty enough. It is confusing that these skimpy little humans are so popular. I mean if they were cats they would be the laughing stock of the feline world! Then why do humans think they need to be thin and skimpy? And why do they have so many problems? Kathryn does not have any problems like they do. It is stupid that her sister thinks she needs to be like them. If all people were thin and skimpy would the plump people be popular? I wish every one would look at what is on the inside and not the outside. Maybe that's why I don't see Kathryn with any boys. she never spends time with boys just other girls. I'm not saying she's unattractive but her body does not fit her personality. Ah well humans will learn to love one another for who they are soon enough. And when they do I want to be there, to see the day when love is forever. "A geode is an ugly rock! But when you break it open there is a world of beauty inside to be found!"~Tiger