

Cats on Grass

By Whiskey

Okay, okay everyone; pull your thoughts out of the gutter. Just because our owners are Canadian and we were born in Canada, the title does not imply that we do any of that illegal grass stuff. Now that reality check is out of the way, on with my cat tale for this edition.



My brother Socrates and I have been sneaking little bits and bites of numerous plants over the past two years. Hopefully Wayne and Kat do not notice this midnight snack that we so eagerly seek out once they have gone to bed.

We really can not help our selves; it tastes so delicious to us. Besides, it helps ever so much with our digestive track not to mention the fur ball

situation. If they only new how good it was for us.

Well our intentions must have been real good about this tasty morsel of green because one day out of the blue, there appeared two whole planters of what appeared to be real green lawn grass. It was not your regular turf builder type of golf grass but a special cat grass grown from Wheat and Oats.



Say goodbye to rubber plants, say goodbye to ferns, this new cat grass is way taster. Did I say yum, well let me rephrase that, it is a big capitalized YUMMY. Don't get me wrong, our owners feed us real well. There is always a dish of food to munch on at anytime of the day or night but now with this new cat grass, I think I have died and gone to heaven.

Now if you think that was an

amazing deed our owners did, listen to this. After they purchased the two pots of grass for us, I overheard them talking about buying some seed locally for us. Of course my ears perked up; after all, they are discussing our health and welfare.



Sure enough, a few days later I see a package of seeds, a bag of earth and I knew they were up to something. Just like magic, a few days later there was another pot of cat grass for Socrates and I to munch on. Man, are our owners ever cool.

Again eaves dropping on a discussion, I heard them speak of the cost of this small portion of seeds but again, I knew they were onto something else. Kat was searching the web looking for somewhere to purchase the seed in bulk so there would be an ever ending supply of grass available to tantalize our pallets.

Sure enough, about a week later, a delivery was made of a couple Cat Grass Kits. It was the whole kit and caboodle all in one. Actually there were two such kits in the package, one for me and one for Socrates. Well at least I can dream of having my own private cat grass patch.



As it turned out, they grew one for us to munch on and then started the second a short time afterwards so there was always a steady supply of real grass for us. How thoughtful Wayne and Kat are. Something I would like to say to our owners that I hear them say a lot, Wayne and Kat, both Socrates and I really, really, really appreciate you being our owners.

Maybe if I can pull Socrates away from the cat grass long enough, he will make his literary contribution to the next issue in January.

For those feline lovers that have read down to this point, please note that you can always contact either Socrates or me at the email address at the bottom of this note. If you are looking for an inexpensive source of cat grass seed, please contact us as we have the deal of the century going on here. :-) \$12/lb Canadian. Really!!

To all the cat lovers out there, a big juicy rough tongue lick and a loud MEOW! I will get back to you in a few months with another cat lovers tale.

But for now, Whiskey has left the building.....

Whiskey
[Email Whiskey and Socrates](#)