



Renaissance Cat
by Dolphin

I am a wild tiger, driven by instinct. I lurk in ambush, seeking bears or pterodactyls.

This is not easy on a leash. I don't know why Elsi won't just let me out. After all, I'd come back when I got hungry. But no, I always have to be in my harness and on lead.

Then, when we get out there, we don't do fun stuff. I can't climb trees or burrow under bushes. But I can stalk rhinoceros (for some reason Elsi calls them "ants"; isn't that silly?) and pounce on recently landed spaceships (she calls them "thistles").

I am a wild beast, prowling through the jungle, free and proud of my instinct-driven life. Interfere at your peril.

Oh, did I mention I also enjoy typing on the computer and sending email? And I'm planning to learn to drive ... then I'll really be free!

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I know I can catch them!
by Dolphin

They're wings—maybe big birds ... maybe pterodactyls. Some flying creature that likes rain, anyway. I know, because they only fly when it's raining.

They flap their wings, back and forth. They never go anywhere, though. Mostly they sleep, right in front of our little house (Mama calls it an RV for some reason). When it rains, they wake up and flap. Back and forth, back and forth.

I try to catch them. It's an easy pattern to learn, and I know I'll get them some day. I leap, swipe at them, stalk them, lie patiently in wait ... one of these days, I **know** I'll catch them!

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A Good Place for a Nap

Vacations are a time to rest and relax—not! I always have a zoo to see, a train to ride, another hundred miles before I stop for supper.

This is not true of my pets. My cat knows the best time for a nap: *now*. And the best place, of course: *here*. He prefers a sunny spot, or a place where he is in the way. That makes the dashboard a prime napping site.

The dog also likes to sleep in the sun. But she is content anywhere, as long as I'm nearby. If I move to another room at home, she drags herself off the sofa and follows me loyally.

Not so Dolphin. He is a good sleeper, and little interferes with his pleasure. After all, the world was made for him to delight in, so he might as well make the most of it!

I just spotted a sign: REST AREA 2 MILES ... *yawn* ... I think I'll pull off there ... and rest.

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Teamwork
by Dolphin

Okay, so we're in Estes Park. Mama seems to think we're here for her to learn to write better, and maybe to sell some manuscripts. She goes off each morning and again after lunch, lugging heavy bags. And she comes back, tired and sore, talking about worship times, and appointments with editors, and workshops. I'm sure I'm happy for her ...

Sallie and I are left in the RV while she's out gallivanting around. And for the very first time, we are in agreement on something! Amazing! This campground has ELK in it! And white-tail deer! Prairie dogs, and birds, and squirrels!

Sallie and I are confident we could work together and catch these beasts, if we could only get out of here! So we're working on a clever plan to accomplish this. We'll keep you posted!

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