

Buy Both

By Suzy Hopkins

My sister Anne never had children, but she had a magnificent Coon Cat whose registered name was 'Smooth Operator.' She called her Smoothie. Smoothie was calico long haired with the tufts on her ears. She weighed over 16 pounds and 'talked' whenever my sister and I were on the phone.

At the old age of 17 Smoothie got too many tumors to be safely removed so the compassionate though miserable decision was made to put Smoothie to sleep.

Anne was dreadfully lonely without her affectionate cat but couldn't face losing another pet so she didn't buy another.

One day many months later at the local supermarket two kids were selling a box of kittens. \$10 each/two for \$15. Tempted, but still having to food shop, she passed the offer up. When she came out to the parking lot after shopping there were two kittens left – black short hair brother and sister. Every time she tried to pick up one of the kittens the other would grab onto my sister's hand with its paws. What to do? She wanted a cat but two?

She did buy both and they are a contented family.