

# Cat Pics

Humorous monologue by Samuel Stokes

Oh, hello. As you can see, I'm a cat - please hold your applause.

Ok, well if you insist, go ahead and applaud. Thank you. I'm quite used to it, of course.

My name is Fluffy, or as my oh-so intelligent human calls me, Her Highness Princess Fluffy McFlufferson the First. It's a pretty accurate name, as my human treats me like royalty, which of course, is only right.

The thing that really bothers me, though, is that she simply must take my picture on a daily basis. Sometimes, many, many times a day, and then she posts them all over her social media pages, with little inspirational quotes attached. Or, sometimes, just meaningless little phrases like "Cat Life" or "Me want fishies, please." I mean, come on, royalty like me doesn't speak in a manner so uncouth. Really, I don't remember ever giving permission to have my picture taken, although I suppose royalty simply has to put up with such nuisances.

It would be okay if it weren't for the fact that she sometimes posts pictures of me in undignified poses. Occasionally, she even takes pictures of me while I'm sleeping. It's a little bit creepy. However, I try to be polite about it, as it's so understandable that my human would be obsessed with me as purrrrrr-fect as I am.

The other issue I have is that sometimes she likes to dress me up in little outfits and put little hats on my head. Please.... I'm perfect just the way that I am. When you have natural beauty like this, you don't need to hide it with a bunch of fancy costumes.

Well, I suppose there's probably nothing I can do about it. I was born to be worshipped and adored, so I guess that's my lot in life. And really, I suppose having my picture taken is a small price to pay to have an obsequious human that brings me Meow Mix and Fancy Feast to my heart's content. And of course, I know that my pics bring great happiness to all humans everywhere that have social media.

I'm sure you enjoyed hearing my story. You're welcome, everybody.