

Crazy Cat Lady?
(Approximately 409 words)

I really am a cat person. I don't see why so many people hate them. In my personal life, my cats have saved my life so many times I've lost count. For example- once the gas was left on, on my stove. Noticing this, my cat ran into my room where I was working, scratched my leg, and led me to the kitchen where I was able to shut off the gas and open the windows.

Another time as a teenager, it was early, about 3am, and I was going downstairs to use the restroom, and my cat saved me from walking right into my parents, naked in the living room, doing what parents do.

My cats have also always brought me joy- We've shared meals, books, music, and good company. They've been there when I was celebrating my first job, crying over my first ex, and have never failed to liven up a party.

Other people are awfully negative, though, I've noticed. They only see the bad, about them. For example- the fact that my cat was the one who turned on the gas in the first place by being on the stove which he knew was not allowed to go near. Or the fact that I might have preferred walking in on my parents, instead of breaking my tailbone falling down the stairs. After all, I had to avoid stepping on him as he ran in front of me to stop me. Those naysayers would no doubt focus on the fact that I had to carry this awful cushion around for months and was in excruciating pain any time I had to sit down or stand up. Or that I still have bouts of soreness almost 10 years later. To me, it was worth having such a staunch friend.

They might also focus on the fact that those shared meals weren't always meant to be shared. Or that the books we shared more often than not were shared because

they decided they'd make a lovely midnight snack or were the perfect place to sharpen their claws. When crying over my ex or starting my first job, they may have been indifferent about my feelings, but being reminded that they still needed to be fed, and their litter box cleaned, and to be brushed really kept my mind off of the negatives in my life.

Don't get me started on those dog lovers, though- They really are brainwashed!