

Cat Mother's Day Letter – by Igor



Having a cat mom is just like having a human mom. One can anticipate challenges when caring for another, but at the very least, a cat mom expects to get back the love and devotion they bestow upon their cat babies. That, of course, is tested when the feline child decides it's time to plant his or her face in their parent's face at 4 am as a sort of attention grab. Or worse, when they've had a long day at work or stay late and by the time they get home, we are irate and emotionally vengeful due to the long hours of neglect so we purposefully decide that for the next 12 hours, they are dead to us.

There are upsides to being a cat mom though, and from time to time, my cat mom will come home and I will greet her and show (as far as

cat emotions allow) how elated I am that she is back. Sometimes, if I'm feeling extra generous, I will allow her to pick me up and hold me like a baby and kiss me all over, and I won't even struggle... at least not for the first 12 seconds. At times, I feel like I really don't have to do much of anything, as I'm sure she has built up a completely uncharacteristic perception of me, her cat child, in her head. I'm sure this is the universal tenet of motherhood; the ability to move beyond the bad and that time she tried to cut my nails and I almost clawed her face off, or when my hunting instincts kick in and I attack her feet under the blanket hard enough she still gets bruises or bleeds and is (probably quite rudely, I would assume) awoken from deep slumber.

To be a cat mom, or any mom, is to love your cat unconditionally and see the best in him, to accept the cute, the evil, and even the grumpiest moments, because love is love and good moms don't judge!

