

"You're obsessing again."

The voice was coming from something in this room. It was eerie yet somehow not terrifying.

I wanted to respond and ask, "What do you mean by that?"

"There ... you're doing it again," the voice said, the location of its owner still eluding me.

"What? What am I doing again?" To hell with the neighbours; this demanded a response.

"Obsessing.... you're really going to make me repeat myself, aren't you?"

"Who the hell are you, anyway?"

"Who the hell am I? You're the one who talks to me everyday ... several times a day, in fact. Why are you surprised I finally decided to respond?"

Suddenly, I knew exactly who the voice belonged to.

"What the ..." I uttered a curse as I searched for the latest hidey-hole my cat had found.

"I see you have figured it out. I'm impressed. It only took you 5 minutes."

Why I hadn't figured it out sooner is beyond me, the voice certainly matched the facial expressions I had been enduring for years.

"Exactly. And I reiterate, humans are stupid."

"Reading my mind now, are you?" I asked, as I paced the room, scouring the bookcase, furniture, and shadowed corners of the

living room.

"I've always been able to read your mind, dearie. Wow - you humans really are stupid. The only new thing is that I have now deigned to talk to you."

I could almost hear the eye rolling in that sentence and it gave my search a renewed intensity.

"Oh for Bast's sake ... I'm lying on top of the cat tree in the corner of the room."

'Aha!' I thought to myself.

"Oh please - it would have taken you another hour or two to find me; I was just helping you along so we can get this conversation over with leaving me free to go back to sleep."

I strode over the cat tree and confronted Demeter, "How have you never spoken to me before?"

Of all the questions I had wanted to ask the damned cat, that one was low on my list.

"That's really the first thing you want to ask me? Really?"

"Honestly? I'm still trying to figure out whether I've lost my mind or I'm really here talking to my pet cat!"

I felt like stomping my foot on the floor and if I didn't know better, I'd say Demeter actually chuckled at my childish tantrum. Her lips didn't move, but her voice came unmistakably from her direction, "You've not lost your mind, but you really ought not to be yelling at me like that. People passing on the street might see and brand you 'crazy cat lady'".

Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

