

But you shouldn't have pets unless you are willing to *indulge*¹ their needs, and Elvis and I are loving and responsible pet owners!



Anyway. Soon after we got our pet humans home, we managed to *establish*² a comfortable routine and to this day we all enjoy a mostly pleasant *coexistence*³.

¹ Satisfy

² Start

³ Life together

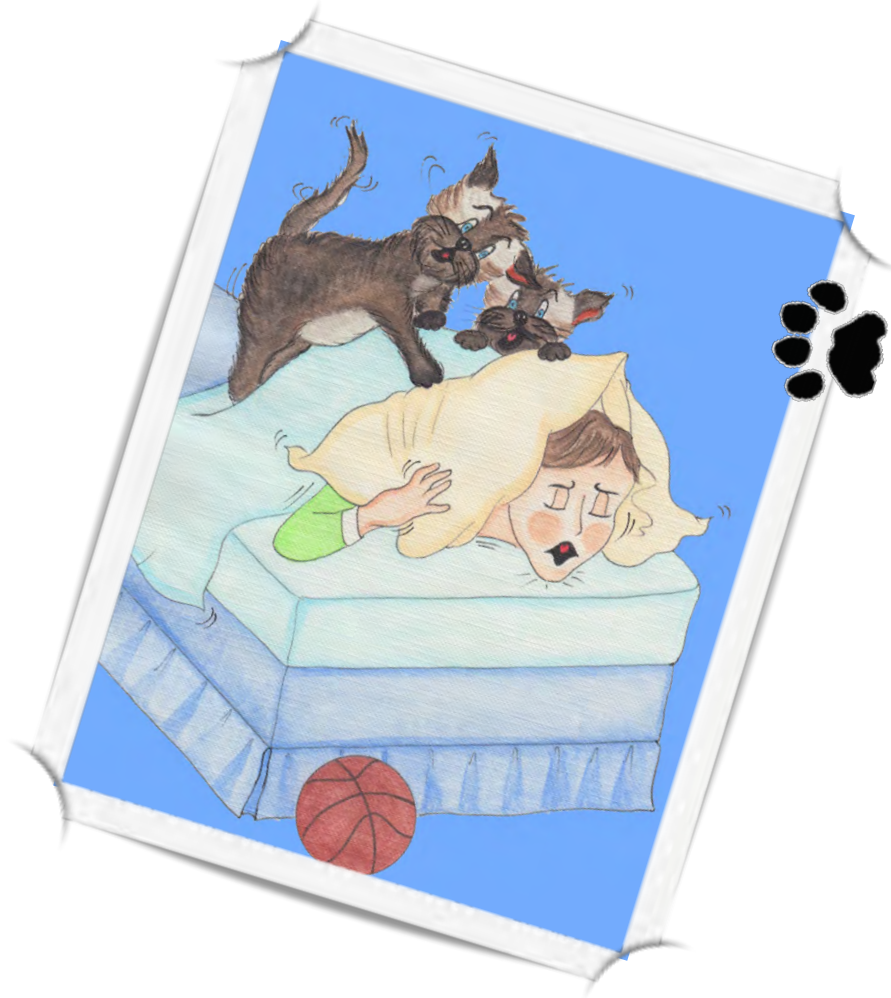
Elvis and I jump on our pets' beds in the morning before they wake up.



Actually... WE are often the ones who wake them up with our loud and insistent *purr-purr-purring* and our tails tickling their muzzles, while we stretch ourselves comfortably on their tummies or backs.

"MEOW-MEOW" purr-purr-purr. "MEEEOOW!"

Our pets open their eyes, appreciative of our affectionate attentions...



“NOOO! GO AWAY! LEAVE ME ALOOONE!”...Well, most days anyway.

Then, in what seems like a blink of an eye, they jump out of bed in a *frenzy* ⁴.



“WORK!” “SCHOOL!” “ERRANDS!” they all shout at once.
“Hurry!” “**HURRY!**”

⁴ In a hurry

In no time at all our humans disappear, leaving Elvis and I to wonder,



“MEOW? (WHAT?) Was it something we *meowed* (said)...?”

Afterwards Elvis and I, still somewhat confused, go back to sleep.



Humans make fun and entertaining pets but, *MEOWW!* (YAAAWN!), are they noisy!