

About "Cats With Hands"
by Fluffy and Snuggles
assisted by Pretty Girl and Baby Face

If we cats wanted anything more than we have now, it might be hands. Mind you, most of our existences are marvelous, at least for the lucky ones who get rescued and loved. Why would a cat want anything more? Other than food, of course. And water. And treats. And a soft place to sleep. And a good place to play. And maybe a little milk and cheese every once in awhile. Oh, and Fluffy needs her share of the baked chicken and salmon people make around here.

Having hands might be interesting. We could get into more trouble--uh, intriguing situations where hands could be beneficial. Like grabbing mice. Or serving ourselves from the refrigerator. Or holding on to people when they're moving without using our claws. Or slinking along shelves 'way up near the ceiling. Or getting anything we want when we want it.

We could even knit! Or not, because we'd want to chase the yarn or roll around in it more than create anything.

Consider, we could really do a job with remote controls. Why, humans wouldn't have to program those nasty VCRs again! Or set alarm clocks. Or work the panels on microwaves. We could take over all that.

Did we say take over? (Cough, cough.) Sorry, that was a furball. We meant help. Of course we'd help! Just like we do now. Except that with hands, we could gracefully turn the pages of the books, magazines, and newspapers we sit upon. Or uncap toothpaste tubes. Or open doors and take ourselves for walks. Or make bad dogs the victims of well-thought-out sneak attacks where we grab their tails. We could even write reports about everything we've always wanted to write reports about...as soon as we learn to write.

We could even open the catnip. Hey, where'd they leave the catnip? (Cats scatter.)