

# ***The Continuing Saga of Santa Kitty***

**By Ron Berry**



Ron Berry

Santa Kitty



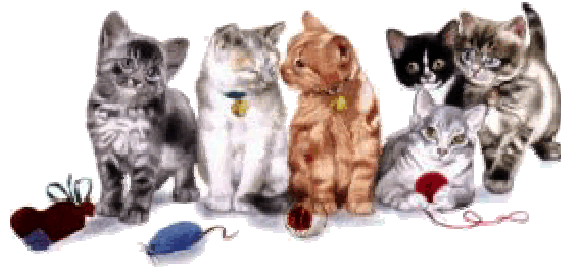
## *The Continuing Saga of Santa Kitty*

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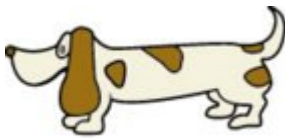
## Dedication

For the creation of this, I owe a major debt of gratitude to Billie Williams who showed me how to do this.

**I owe just as big a debt to Joyce Anthony because she was patient while I was pulling my hair out!**



This is a cathouse. Whoops, I mean a house with a lot of cats. I know what you are thinking! I admit I can be pretty catty, but I've never dogged anyone



. I don't try to weasel out of things, nor do I rat on anyone. I've never been called a snake in the grass either. I don't allow anyone to make me their guinea pig but I have spun my wheels like the proverbial hamster. No webs of deception are weaved in this house. As I was taking a catnap the other day I realized I've never written the tail of the Santa Kitty. We'll start with a short piece to introduce him. Later stories will deal with some of his exploits.

Let's meet Santa Kitty



SK, as he preferred to be known, was going over his list of good/bad kitties in the world. He would rather be called SK so he isn't confused with that other Santa, even though he is cuter! His one wish was that he could have been Siamese, that way he could get twice as much work done. This revelation came to him when he heard a couple of humans talking about Siamese twins. He kept looking at the list.

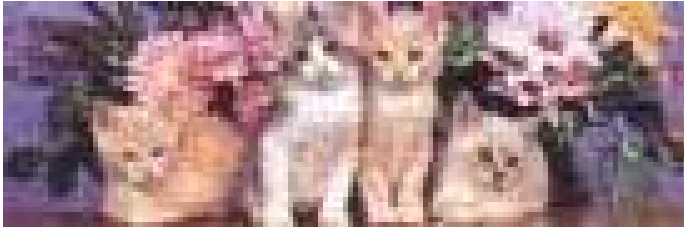


What was most striking about the list was the number of homeless kitties. Being without a home does not make them bad kitties, but it does say a lot, negatively, about the humans that are supposed to care for them. It was immediately apparent that a special list was needed. For the poor kitties living outdoors there would have to be special gifts. This would take some thought. He kept going over his list.

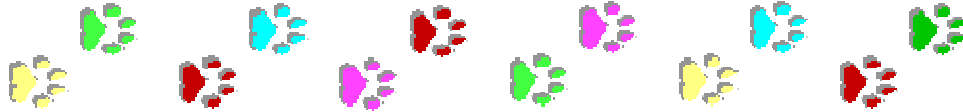




SK's next problem was how to define bad kitties. Let's see, bad kitties bite humans. Well, no, that doesn't work because they don't bite unless a human harms them. Ok, bad kitties don't come when they're called. What? No, we're not slaves, so that doesn't work. Got it! Bad kitties don't use their litter box even though it's there. No, wait, that's not right either. Humans are supposed to ensure the boxes are clean. Kitties that use yucky litter boxes end up tracking that stuff all over the house and no respectable kitty does that! The final definition of a bad kitty? There is none, only disrespectful humans.



That makes the list easier to manage. There is the list for the kitties that have pets (otherwise known as humans), and the special list for the poor homeless animals. It was time to start listening to his answering machine. SK learned that he would have to resort to using a special answering machine since not many humans would help their kitties stamp and mail a letter. All the scratches on those papers was kitty making a mess. Wrong!!!! Those paw-prints meant something in the feline world.



As SK started to head into the mail/machine room he heard a scratching at the back door. He opened it only to find Sam, his faithful lead St. Bernard waiting.



“I’m sorry Sam. I was so preoccupied with my Christmas list I forgot to feed you guys. Go on back out and I’ll start the feeder system.”

Life was made a lot easier when the big guy installed automatic feeding systems for the reindeer and St. Bernard’s. The machinery had been shut down the night before for maintenance and SK forgot to restart it in the morning.





As narrator of this tale I have been let in on a few secrets and have permission just this one time to share them. Santa Kittie as well as Santa Puppy, Santa Weasel, and even Santa Elephant (Yes Virginia, all the animals have their very own Santa's), live just east of Santa Claus. If you ever get a chance to visit the North Pole, take a side trip just over the large snow dune out Santa's back door.





The reason you never hear about the Santa animals is because they are invisible to humans. There is a reason for that. If one could actually see them on Christmas eve, the sky would be full of animals pulling sleds and the average human would be just totally overwhelmed. We see Santa Claus as do the animals because it is important that everyone sees and hears him.



The idea is that even the worst of humans can experience a little joy in their lives. That is the other reason why I have been allowed to talk about the other Santa's. Maybe if the world could see how every living thing has a special friend at least one night a year it might help bring about a more peaceful Earth. All we can do is try and hope.



Sk went back to his list. After checking it twice he wandered out to the production line to talk to Sam, the foreman.



“How are things coming? Will everything be ready in time? I’ve decided there are no bad kitties, so the bones we were going to give them will instead go to the homeless. This isn’t to punish them but instead they can use them to lure the dogs away.”

“Now that sounds like a great idea! I think we should put a note with each one though, so they understand it’s for protection, not because they were bad kitties.”

Ron Berry

Santa Kitty

Recalling a TV show Santa was watching one time, SK said;

“Make it so, Sam.”





SK then headed over to the barn where his sleigh was parked. A big grin erupted as he saw the blinking lights that had been added. He surveyed the sleigh from top to bottom and knew this was going to be one special year. With everything running on time and in optimum working order, it was time to relax with a nice bowl of warm milk and catnip cookies. Christmas would be here soon.



Ron Berry

Santa Kitty

Stay tuned as we go with SK on some of his snowy adventures.