

## Cat Tales

Margaret was traveling home from visiting her friend in Florida. She had taken Felix, her cat, with her and enjoyed a pleasant week of escape from the cold in Duluth, Minnesota. On her return trip she had checked Felix and his cage with the luggage agent at the airport.

When she arrived home in Duluth and went to pick Felix up at baggage claim, the airline reported he had been lost. They assured Margaret that they would be able to locate him by the next day and someone would bring him to her house.

Meanwhile, the baggage agent in the back room was desperately trying to find a replacement for Felix. They had found Felix dead in his crate and assumed he had died in flight from Florida. Fortunately, the agent was able to find a cat that looked exactly like Felix and intended to return him to Margaret the next day. They hoped she would be no wiser. They placed his collar on the new cat, put him in his cage, and prepared to deliver him.

When "Felix" was delivered the next morning, Margaret immediately declared, "This is not my Felix! What have you done with my cat! "

The agent was aghast. How could this lady know so confidently, without even bothering to inspect the cat in the crate, that this was not her cat? "Madame, he said, fearful of being found out, "Of course, this is your cat! He's the same color you described to me, he's wearing a collar with his name on it, and he's in the cage that says, "Felix." Why isn't this your cat?"

Margaret replied, "My cat was dead! I was bringing him home to bury in the pet cemetery next door!