

MY BALANCED DIET

BY STRIPES THE ECO-CAT



One night I was fast asleep dreaming of playing "bed mouse" with little children when a strange noise woke me up.

"What's that noise?" I wondered. I listened with my ears straight up. Yes, there it was again. "Krrt, Krrt".

Oh no! It was coming from my food bowl! "Someone is stealing my pellets!" I thought. "No, no, no! Who is the naughty pellet thief?"

I crept forward slowly, keeping my tummy to the ground so that the thief would not see me. I wanted to pounce on him with one leap. As I got close enough to see him by the light of the moon, I got a big surprise. The little thief was my friend Felix the Field Mouse.

"Felix, what are you doing, eating my pellets?" I asked.



"I'm so sorry, Stripes, I did want to ask you first if I could have a pellet or two, but you were dreaming so happily that I didn't want to wake you up. I'm so hungry, Stripes. Since the fire in the fynbos I can't find anything to eat. And you know we all have to eat a healthy diet if we want to grow up big and strong. Your pellets are the best balanced diet for a cat - and a mouse."

"I know! My humans make sure I eat meat, fish and all the colours of vegetables a cat needs."

"Really? I don't see any meat and vegetables here", said Felix, looking puzzled.

"That's because the humans put it all together in pellets so that I can eat a healthy diet every day," I said.

"Well, if pellets are so good, why don't humans eat pellets?" asked the mouse.

I thought about it and had to admit I had never seen children eating pellets. Do they?

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