

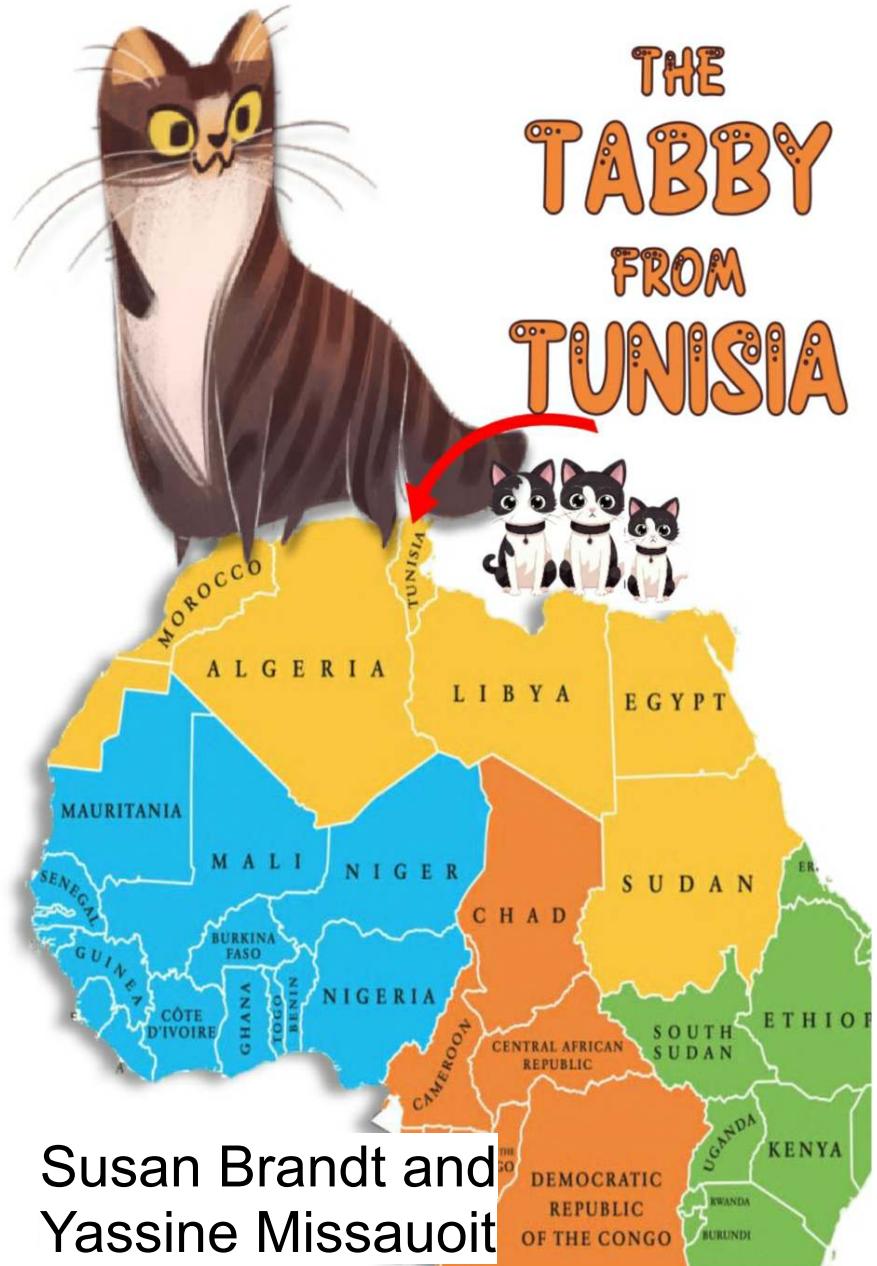
I LOVE Cats

Word Search



CATNIP	LEOPARD	POUNCE
CHEETAH	lick	PUMA
CIVET	LION	PURR
CLAW	LITTER	SCRATCH
FELINE	LYNX	SLEEP
FUR	MEOW	STRETCH
HISS	MEW	TAIL
HUNT	MICE	TIGER
JAGUAR	MILK	TOMCAT
KITTEN	PAW	VET

DIRECTIONS: Find and circle the vocabulary words in the grid. Look for them in all directions including backwards and diagonally.

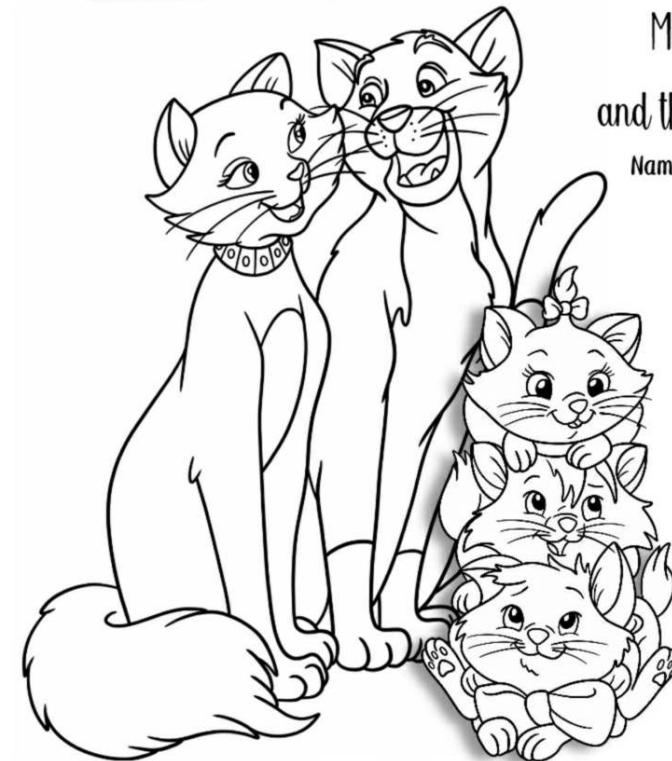


Susan Brandt and
Yassine Missauoit

Play time



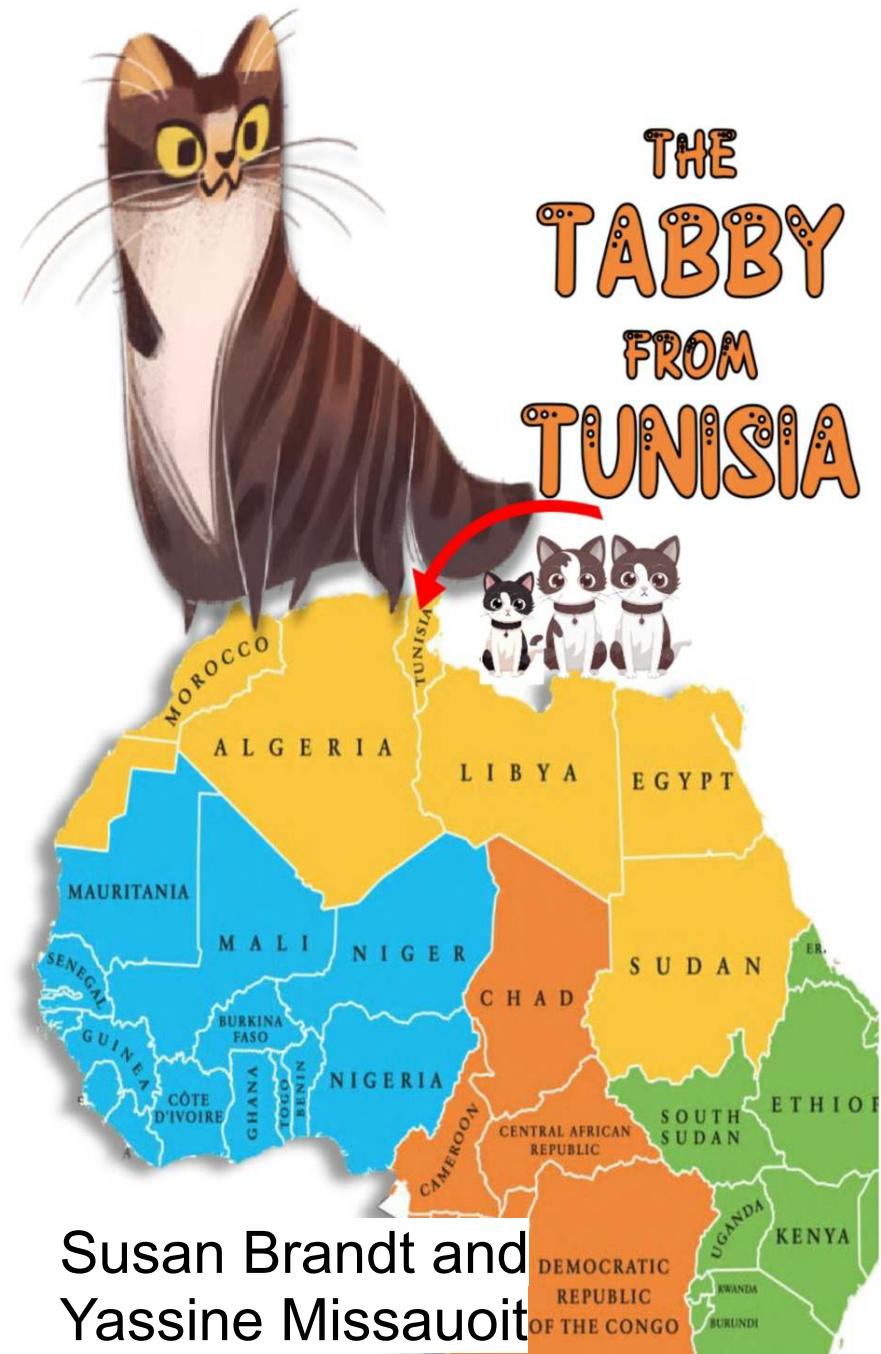
Meka and Jabal
and the three kittens
Name them, if you like



Mariem had heard of the arrival of the kittens and brought cheese for the new momma. Meka did notice, Mariem talking Mr. M.

"She sure is smiling," thought Meka and wondered if there was something in the air. Her hands were full with the feeding and playing of the kittens. This was something that brought Meka much happiness, you could even see a smile on her face.

After a few weeks, Meka and Jabal had decided that Mr. M and Mariam had something going. Only time will tell.



These people and their wiliness to believe in magic in the world have contributed in some way in making this books and other books on our website possible.

Elroy Germishuys
SOUTH AFRICA

Yassine Missauoi
TUNISIA | NORTH AFRICA

We greatly appreciate Mr. Missauoi for the photos and for allowing us to use Meka in this book and in "Bear Lodge." He is a very good cook and he does like to talk to the ladies. Plus a strong supporter of the books and a wonderful "bestie" friend.

MondayMandala.com
UNITED STATES



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would just shake his head.

Then one day Meka started feeling really strange. She walked funny. She even thought she was even purring funny. "What's going on?" each time it was louder.

Mr. M had been around cats all of his life and when he saw Meka walking and purring in the special way he knew what was going on.

He went to the kitchen and made coffee because the fun was about to begin whether it would be a few minutes or hours that was the questions.

It didn't take long. Soon the arrival of three kittens would take place



After all the work of Meka having the kittens was done. She gathered them together for a rest.

Meka did not realize that Jabal had slipped out the window. This was just too much for him, he thought. He traveled out to the cranberry trees.



It was not long until it was discovered
Meka was going to be a momma cat.

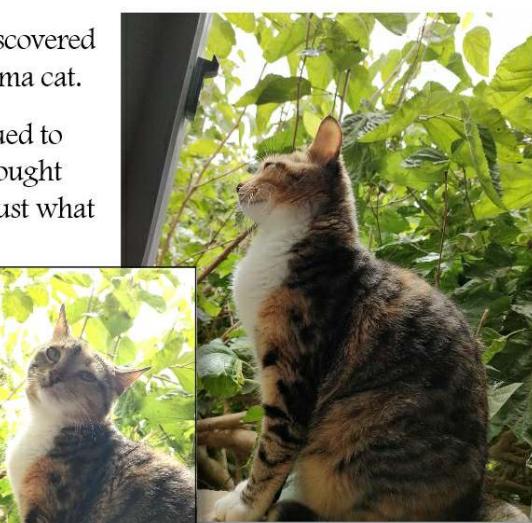
The visiting cat, Jabal, continued to
come around which Meka thought
was nice. Meka knew this is just what
she had been waiting for.

As time passed, Meka
grew in size and grew
some more every day.
The more she grew the
less she wanted to roll
and play with Jabal.

The time from when
Meka knew she was
going to have babies until the the fuzzy things
arrived, seemed like forever.

Mr. M still was making trips into town for
supplies.

Those trips were shorter each time. Mr. M's
new friend, Mariem,
understood. When she
saw him at the door,
she'd ask about Meka and
Jabal. Do we have
kittens yet? Mr. M

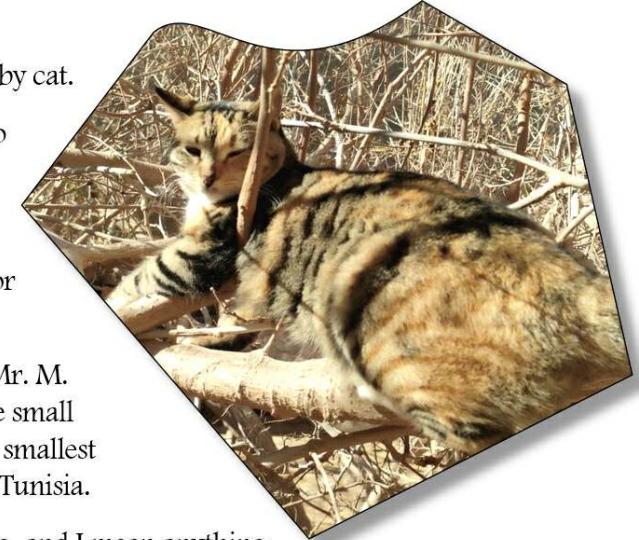


My name is Meka.

I am a 17-pound tabby cat.

I like the sun. I like to
sunbath in the
branches of the
cranberry trees (like
here) or anywhere for
that matter.

My owner is called Mr. M.
We live in one of the small
villages in one of the smallest
countries in Africa - Tunisia.



To purchase anything, and I mean anything,
Mr. M has to make the journey into the nearby village of Tozeur. Some
days it is a half day trip. If Mr. M meets a lady, it takes longer. He sure
likes talking to the ladies.



Today I'm not sure what Mr. M
is up to today. Let's go check it out.

Let's go up to the house and see if the side
window is open.

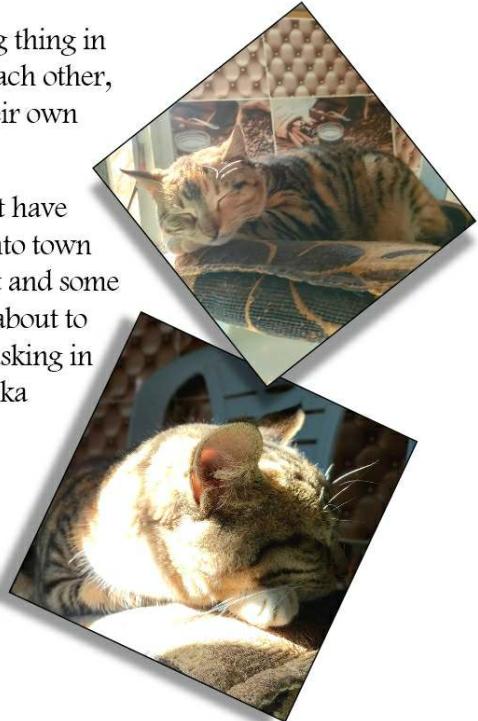


Oh, the window is open!

Mr. M spots me as I go through the
window. He picks me up and thinks,
"That's her secret door. I was
wondering how she had been giving
in and out without me knowing it."

Both Meka and Mr. M. had one big thing in common. Even though they had each other, they missed having someone of their own kind to smile at.

Meka thought maybe Mr. M might have a lady friend in Tozeur. His trips into town to get supplies were more frequent and some days they lasted until the sun was about to set. This made for a long day of basking in the sun for Meka, even though Meka enjoyed basking in the sun.



In the summer, sun up to sun down was just a little too much. Whenever Meka would hear sounds from the brush outside she would sit up straight and watch the front door. Because Mr. M always had her favorite - cheese. He would give it to her before anything else.

Some people think cats like mice. Not Meka. She totally ignores mice.



Mr. M kinda finds that frustrating, but she was such a great cat, he overlooked it and would always bring her some brie cheese back from the market.

One day Mr. M. had spent longer than usual in town. Yes, he was talking to this particular lady. He was talking to her quite often, lately. She had a wonderful smile, a nice figure and seemed to be really smart. This day they are laughing and joking around, and he stayed later than planned.

When he got home, Meka had a surprise. A visitor was in the back patio with her.

From the way they were acting, this wasn't his first visit. From watching things over the next few days he and Meka had something going, thought Mr. M.



Meka wondered if it was love.

Meka would watch out the window or from her favorite sunning spot, in the cranberry trees, in hopes to catch the first glimpse of him when he walked up the trail.

