

Wednesday 29th February 2068 4.12pm Tracy Island

Strangely enough cats don't really have need for knowing what date it is, or what time it is, or really where they are but Asterix did wonder that for a moment before recognising his Master's distinctive scent in the room he was in.

He mewed softly in his 'Master are you there?' voice, but not getting any response, he meowed loudly in his 'Master I'm hungry and I'm scared!' voice.

Asterix sat there for a moment, waiting for his Master to appear, fussing over him as he usually did. But he didn't.

After much thought, and some cleaning of his fur, he decided to take a walk.

Leaping off the bed, Asterix padded out of his Master's apartment, and into a long corridor. Looking around, he sniffed the air. He caught the scent of that horrible man who tried to stroke him, in the room opposite.

He walked forward cautiously, just in case he was there waiting for him. The door opened much like the door of his new home.

Asterix wandered inside and looked around. He hated the smell the assaulted his nostrils. So he flexed his paws, and decided to sharpen his claws on the bedside cabinet.

Then his eyes saw the curtains.

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Eventually Asterix emerged from Brandon's apartment, with what could be construed the cat equivalent of a smug grin on his face.

Licking his paws, he decided to move on. Eventually, he came to some more doors that also opened of their own accord. Asterix looked inside, the lights were brighter and the space bigger.

He entered the strange object and leapt up onto something that looked like a comfy seat.

After a while of not much happening, he decided to have another wash. And his stomach was rumbling, which for a cat is not a good thing.

Then the strange thing he was in began to move. Asterix looked around as the thing moved rather quickly towards a stop.

The doors opened and he leapt out, meowing what he thought was a gesture of thanks, which wasn't answered.

Suddenly, his nostrils twitched. Chicken!

He broke into a trot, following the smell until he ended up in what his Master called the kitchen.

He looked around for the source of the tantalising smell, "Mrrroowww?"

"And what would you like young cat?" a kindly old face looked down at him, before picking Asterix up and stroking his head.

Asterix cocked his head sideways. He liked this one straightaway, he had a wonderful trusting face for a human.

"Are you hungry?" The old man looked at him. "I have some chicken that you might like."

"Mrroow," Asterix said in what could be an attempt as "Yes Please".

"Well if you would like to wait I will get you some," The man smiled. "My name is Kyrano by the way and I understand from your Master that you are Asterix".

Kyrano disappeared for a moment, then came back with a plate of chopped up chicken breast and placed it on the floor, stroking Asterix's head.

"Enjoy your chicken Master Asterix." Kyrano smiled as the cat started eating. "You are welcomed to our family."

Post by TheWrongTrousers on 11/07/2004

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