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Subject: Re: Growing as a Team  
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Wed, 25 Jul 2012 17:36:44 GMT  
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Tuesday 13th March 2068. 8am Tracy Island

Christopher felt something tickling his face as he tried to enjoy a wonderful dream. Opening one eye, he saw Asterix looking at him. The little cat was sitting on his chest.

"You want breakfast don't you?" He opened both eyes as Asterix started padding about on his body.

Asterix licked his face.

"Okay," Christopher shifted slightly, causing Asterix to leap off the bed and onto the floor.

He got out of bed, grabbing a towel from the rack and headed into the bathroom. After a quick shower, he dressed and went into the kitchen. Asterix was getting frantic. Christopher opened the fridge and got out a tin of cat food.

Getting the dish from the cupboard above his head, he opened the tin and spooned the smelly stuff into the dish.

"Mrraaowww!" Asterix was winding himself around Christopher's legs, and getting very impatient.

Closing the tin and putting it back in the fridge, Christopher knelt down to put the dish in front of his hungry cat. The little cat started to eat.

"Wait a min," Christopher opened another cupboard and pulled out a box of crunchy food, shaking some over the cat food.

"I don't know how you can like stuff like that," Christopher smiled as he replaced the box. "Then again, you always seem to be able to get some fish or chicken."

He reached down and stroked Asterix's head, the little animal purring loudly.

"I'm going to get my breakfast now," Christopher grinned as he walked towards the front door. "You have a lie-down and I'll be back soon"

"Mrrooowww," Asterix looked at his Master, then went onto the balcony.

Christopher smiled, then left the apartment.

Post by TheWrongTrousers on 20/09/2004

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