My Cat

This is the story of my cat. She is quite an animal. She is mostly black but has a white stripe down her back.

The Neighborhood Is Afraid

The neighbors are afraid of her. When she approaches, they run away.

Name and History

Her name is Biscuit. We picked her up from the shelter when she was only a year old.

She has a temper

When Biscuit gets mad, she holds her ground, stamps her feet, and raises her tail.

Her Diet

She does eat cat food, but sometimes, she prefers to hunt through the grass and eat bugs, which I found peculiar for a cat.