

Flynn get down from there she shouted across the room the large orange tabby gave her stared at her lazily then finally moved his paws to jump down but not until it had been firmly established that he was doing so by choice rather than at her behest how big is he now her sister asked wincing a little as the large feline hit the floor with a thud I don't know fifteen pounds sixteen maybe all I know is I regret teaching him to take his naps on my chest the cat in question trilled and wove between her feet she looked down and shook her head do you really think I'm going to feed you when we are just discussing how much you are growing Flynn gave a meow much too small for his size calling back to his own kitten hood maybe or maybe she mused because somewhere along the way when she wasn't look he had eaten a smaller cat meow she sighed and reached for the treat bag you are just too cute you know that her sister laughed as she fished out two of the tuna flavored snacks Flynn obligingly stood up to get them at least he was getting a little bit of exercise she thought mrrow she fished out one more and tossed it across the room Flynn looked at her and sauntered after the treat of course