

And Then, There Were Frogz! "Whiskers In The Wastebasket"

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GRIND!

(Meow meow meow)

Soft body hardened, the whiskers are rotting.

Claw marks and fur left on furniture toppings.

Catnip, yarn, and string...

Forfeited amazing discarded playthings.

Time for new toys for the next friend to rip to shreds.

It's times like these we purr to show consent.

It's times like these we learn to bury pets.

(sensual sounds provided by Stormy Daniels and
Kianna Dior)

Sharp things protruding, they prick like the dickens!

Prodding the pupil, in hopes it will thicken.

Does it make you upset like the feeling you get

When you prick your paw on a thorn or a corner?

It's JUST LIKE THAT, and a bag of mouse-flavored
chips!

Chomping...

Sniffing...

Scratching...

Clawing...

Hacking...

Licking...

Crawling...

Purring...

Jumping...

Kicking...

Hissing...

Trembling...

Peacing out,

Gone baby gone,

So long pussy...

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