

A Funny Thing Happened on The Way to the Mountains....

I zoom off, the trees blurring around me. I am going for my first hunt of the morning. I am currently in the mood for a big juicy rabbit. Yum! I see it and slow down. As I stalk closer, quiet as the night. So big. So stupid. So oblivious of me. I pounce. I am on it in an instant, devouring it. Yummy! After it is all gone into my body somewhere, I don't know where it goes so I call it the Great Alfred Oblivion, I sit down and start to lick myself clean. While I do this, I must introduce myself. I am Alfred. Alfred the bobcat. I was born in Yosemite, but to rejuvenate this area full of bobcats they relocated me to the Santa Monica Mountains. I'm sad because I had to leave my friend Pablo the pika and my family. I am happy here though, and have made some other friends. Also, the food is easier to get here.

I immediately quiet. I hear humans. I smell them too. I must keep my secrecy, so I am off like, hmmm, what do humans call it? Ahhh! A rocket! I sprint away to not be discovered. I then realize I don't know where I am. I smell something salty, so I follow the scent. It leads to a giant blue thing. I realize I am very lost and start to try to head back toward the mountains. I know I have to cross the giant thing I have heard humans call a "road". I wonder what that means. On this said "road" humans and their giant super fast boxes go zooming by. They are even faster than me! The only problem is that I don't see the "road" anywhere. It has disappeared. I start trotting in one direction. All I see is beach, beach, and more beach. I decided to turn around and go the other direction. Again, I can't find the "road". I quickly flip my head around. Human food! I run and eat it as quickly as I can. It also scares the humans away and lets me eat all their food. Yum! I jump off the table and start to walk forwards. I randomly meander for a bit and when I look up, the "road" is in front of me. I found it!

I manage to weave my way between the boxes during a time with fewer boxes on the “road”. Over time I have observed how obedient the boxes are. There are these giant sticks made out of a hard gray material. I don’t know how it works, but on the end of the sticks there are these things that change color. When green, the boxes go zooming. When red, the boxes are very obedient and stay in one place. I do wonder why. I make my way back into the mountains and start to head towards one of the trails. It is fun to scare the humans. They get so scared of me, but I wouldn’t hurt a fly. Oooh! fly! Tasty! That was a good little bit of protein.