

THE CAT DRAG'D INN

post office box 313, Tonopah AridZona 85354

Her Royal Highness Hurricane Hazel-Rah
28 January 2013 - 16 August 2025.

Hurricane Hazel-Rah's most important lesson for me was "It doesn't really matter; take a nap then we'll start fresh."

HHR went downhill rather rapidly over the past week. Not eating, hobbling around, then staggering, finally falling from places she used to jump. She'd been spending a lot of time outside this past week, all night sometimes but always came in for breakfast. On the 15th she was gone all day. Expecting the worst I searched under and behind everywhere to no avail. I thought she was a gonner but then this Saturday morning "The Cat Came Back!" In worse shape than before.



I helped her onto the couch and up to her favourite perch and then left for my Box Wrangler duties at the Food Pantry. Upon return I found her in her litterbox; responsive to my petting however she passed away a few minutes later. Going out in her litterbox was very considerate of her.

"Indeed," said the teacher. "What you say is true. We are all God. Knowing this, and being so well attuned to the Absolute Mind, I was able to perceive immediately that God would much prefer to be struck with a stick than to be bitten on his leg." —*A Galaxy of No-Stars* (Jay Edson)

"How 'bout we open up a big bottle of red wine and have at it until our standards are reduced to a reasonable level of expectation." —PHC, *The Last Show*.

Home is not where you came from but where you want to be. —Red, in *West With Giraffes: A Novel*

I do not know what I may appear to the world; but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the seashore, and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me.
—Sir Isaac Newton