

A barn cat's view of the farm.

The character of this short letter will be Hunter, a barn cat.

Hunter is a spunky, short-tempered, gray-with-green-eyes adventurer cat.

Humans will be referred to as 'Nofurs'. (Erin Hunter's idea.)

Hello! I am Hunter, as the Nofurs call me. I hunt for mice in that barn over there, the Nofur lives over here in this big brown Nofur house, the big dogs live over here, and that over there is The Farm. The Nofur sometimes picks up plants from it for some reason. I never understood why. This big blackish-blue stone path up here is called a Road. Visitors sometimes come in here inside really big, noisy, Cars. Wait! I hear a mouse. I'll go get it... Shhh... Annnnd, gotcha! This one was kinda slow. You want it? I'm not too hungry. No? Hmm, maybe the Nofur wants it. Hello! Nofur! Do you want this mouse? Weird, the Nofur doesn't want it either. Oh well, i'll just bury it over here for later. Okay, done. Well, I guess I could show you around The Farm. This is where the Nofur keeps the wheat, that is the rhubarb, this is called a tomato plant, Oh, I almost forgot the catnip! I'm not allowed over there for some reason. It's not fair! I like the catnip... Anyw- Hey! Watch where you're going! Hiss! Ugh! Can't I walk around a farm without getting my tail stepped on by a Nofur!? Sigh. Oh well. Bye!