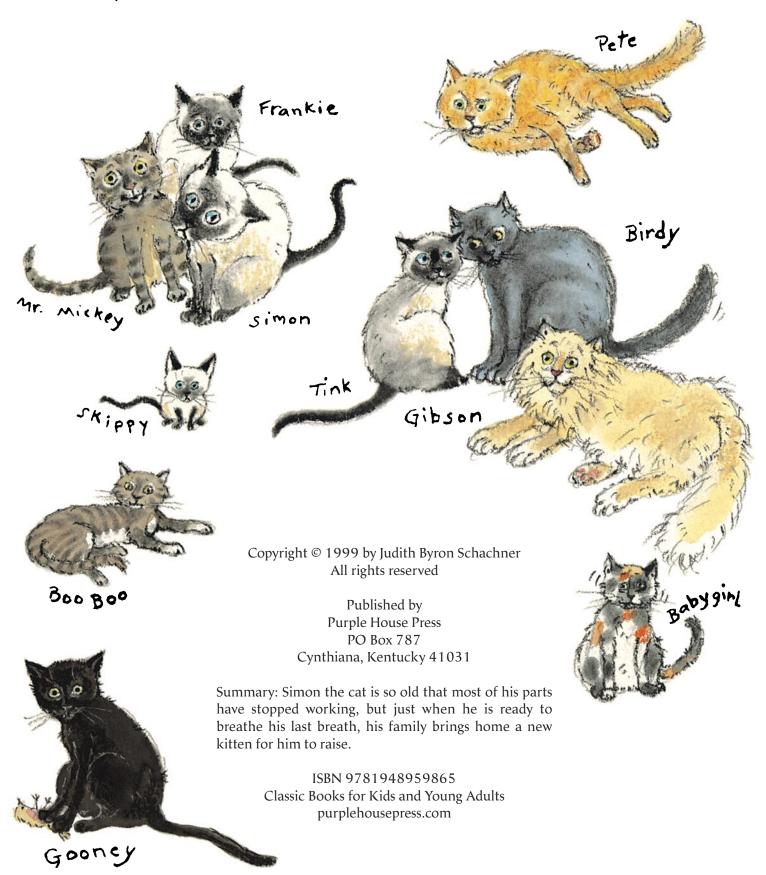


For...





Jimon was a very old cat.



With the exception of his nose, most of his parts had stopped working long ago. He was blind and deaf, and his bones creaked as he climbed up and down the stairs.

Simon's family adored him and did all they could to keep him comfy in his old age.



Mealtimes were messy for their toothless old cat.

So the family bought Simon a bib to catch all the dribbles.

It's bad enough that I have to eat baby food, thought Simon, without having to look like one, too.

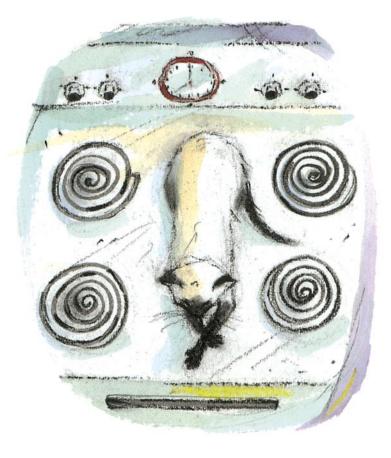






But Simon loved the many heat treatments his family provided for him throughout the house. He basked and baked his achy bones until he was almost too hot to touch.





When Simon slept in bed at night, he snored and sneezed and drooled and breathed stinky old cat breath right into their faces, but his family didn't mind because they would do anything for their dear old cat.



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