



## #127 *The Cat Sailor*



*A ship was to sail across a great body of water, captained by a cat named Altru. On board he brought a crate of homing pigeons so that he could periodically send messages home, for it was known to be a long journey with uncertain outcomes. He had left the love of his life, Alesandra, on shore. She was glad to stay, for her life was in the small town they called home, just as his was on the sea. The night before he left, they argued over trivial matters, parting the next morning in a state that left each of them out of sorts.*

*Altru had a crew that were known to be ruffians, reportedly without conscience. Word of their reputation as a ship of scoundrels who did not know the meaning of the term, 'love', spread through town. This grated on Alesandra, exacerbating her sour disposition toward Altru. If she were perfectly honest, she would admit that she was not sure of his return from this particular expedition.*

*At the end of the first fortnight, the ship ran into a violent storm and was forced to take every measure to batten down the hatches for fear of taking too much water into the lower part of the ship. The storm continued and the outlook became quite bleak. Altru issued an order that every member of the crew was afforded the privilege of one messenger pigeon in case the ship went down. Altru sent the first pigeon home with a message to say how sorry he was that he and Alesandra quarreled, begging forgiveness and pledging his love. Unbeknownst to him, every pigeon that night carried another message of love.*

*MOST ARE LOOKING FOR LOVE*