



HE TRUTH ABOUT CATS


This is the poem of the air,
Slowly in silent syllables recorded;
This is the secret of despair,
Long in its cloudy bosom hoarded,
Now whispered and revealed
To wood and field.


(Snow-flakes, 13-18)

1. History


ot too long ago the world was gathered in one continent. The world was smaller then, and things were lighter. That is how they were able to build the pyramids, simply because the stones weren't that heavy. You will notice yourself as you grow older how things become progressively heavier. It is simply because earth is reproducing. Mass is a constant generator of energy in all its forms, and energy eventually is absorbed by the mass to create more mass. Thus the universe grows, and the creator that started everything and pulled away is a lie, to make the world finite and accountable. The creator is still at work, and is within everything, creating for eternity – there will be no Sunday as “the creator” keeps working forever. It all contributes, push, pull and change a lot from moment to moment. And as it all grows, so does everything become heavier until the big, wise, strong and greedy crumble and the small, weak, but nimble little creatures watch in delighted amazement. As the world grows, life diminishes.


ow we are here. It won't last long, but I will try to tell you a little story before it is all gone. Sorry, that was a mistake. It won't be gone... but.... soon the worlds gravityfield will be to strong for our bone structure, which will eventually break and crumble. But you might still want to listen for a while. I will stop before that happens.


his story is about cats. You know those wonderful furry animals, that somehow seems to stand out from the rest of creation just like the humans. Perhaps a lot of other animals do so to. But somehow we seem to know more about cats than for instance giant squids. But do we really? Do we know where cats came from, or evolved out of? They sure did not evolve like us - from apes. And I don't think apes evolved from the same apes as we did, but that is another story.


he truth is, my friend, that not too long ago, when the world was a lot smaller cats could fly. Wings didn't have to be so large then. Plane engines didn't have to be so big either. As things were lighter it was often enough to be able to jump, and you would get the feeling you were truly flying. Cats used to jump a lot, sometimes from really high


cliffs, trees, and some of them even grew wings to support some aerial maneuvering. These wings would look ridiculous today, and outdated and unusable as the human tail. So it is gone with few hints of ever existing. But the ancestors of cats were truly kings of the world then. You can still see this in cats attitudes today. Their aristocratic behavior is reminiscent of their total dominance as they hovered around for prey before the fall of Atlantis, or breakup of continents.

ut in some cats the wings didn't go away. Instead they grew. Evolution made a mistake so to speak, for as the world grew, the wings to support these cats had to be enormous, because this wasn't small housecats. This was winged lions, tigers, panthers and lynxes and who knows, perhaps other strange creatures. Not only could these creatures fly themselves, they could carry special crafted lifting bodies with wheels. Not unlike carts or wagons, but they would never fly in our day and age as gravitational pull is now far too strong. So this low-tech was lost. Cause it was kept fairly secret or mystified until it was useless.

he cats had lots of names, and their riders too. They made up an all potent omniscient leader. He didn't really exist, but this made him very hard to locate and terminate, and he still lives on today. The angels who guarded the secret of his "nonexistence" by guarding him from the people and acting as "messengers" thus were the real wielders of the almighty power. Off course they were not almighty, but the myth created momentum and their power grew beyond their own expectations. And long after their lives and ways had ended the myth passed on to others that wanted to exploit the psychic impact this myth had on the masses. Eventually the angels were replaced by knights on horses, but to is another story. Our story is the truth about cats.

ome cats had no riders, usually the smaller winged cats. They lived a carefree life in freedom. They were on top of the food chain, and even the humans feared them as they sometimes killed and ate both children and grown ups. Angels feared them too. But as humans learned to communicate with written language, possibly by the first angel Metatron their power grew. Some of the flying cats were tamed, and the gospel spread of how to rid oneself of the plague of the free flying cats or dragons. Yes, they did resemble dragons very much, some even grew scales as they would hide in caverns by the sea for a few thousand generations. But most would still grow furs like normal cats. Often they were long and slim, and would look more like flying serpents then cats.

he humans were often unable to separate the riders from their vessel and would think that this was winged men. Or beasts with human faces. The angels would not try to convince them that this was a mistake, but instead thrived on the myths and errors of humankind.

s most of the angel daredevils were men they would sometimes need to procreate with normal women, and the offspring would often become strange and destructive with

no real feeling of home neither in earth nor in the sky.

But lets talk about cats. There was one particular cat named Himassanji. He has been captured once but managed to escape. The incident had frightened him much and he stayed far away from humans.

2.Himmasanji

Himmassanji was big and strong, and the angels, or wannebe angels would very much like to subdue him and ride the sky with him. They had crafted a poison that would make him sleep, and they would either poison his food or gas him if he lived in a confined space. Himassanji was unaware that his hideout had been spotted and a map had been circulated. The humans were more organized than ever. Their leader Kithanki was eager to catch a “beast of the sky” and start the training for war. Kithanki was a big strong man, and clever for his time. He led a small village with 200 people, and around 50 of them were able warriors. Now he had handpicked 3 of them of whom he trusted the secret of flying on cats, and they were about to close in on Himmassanji. If they got a “skybeast” they would sure be able to assist the king in much more efficient manners. But Himmassanji also could not let go of the idea of flying through the sky like he had seen his father do. Actually that was all he had seen of his father. He did not mingle with the townspeople, but was always up in a mountain far away with his flying friends.