

By Lee A. 5/25/80

TODAY I TASTED A CAT'S THOUGHT

Today, for the second time in my life, I perceived the thought of a cat in an objective way. I perceived, but did not understand the thought content.

When a cat's thought is experienced as a reception by a human, no meaning is comprehended but the reaction to the reception can be clearly characterized.

One aspect of the reception is the fleeting appearance or presence of a taste which is common only to the thoughts of a feline. To me the reception of a thought from this animal produces a cool taste sensation, reminiscent of frog legs or wild rabbit.

All animals, like man, produce something that can be visually perceived, when the thought is both cohesive and projected. When perceived via the macular (slightly out of focus) part of the eye, it is clearly visible. This visibility can be characterized, but carries no communication in its appearance, per se. Communication by thought reception is achieved by a different mechanism than that involved in a simple, objective perception of sight or sensation.

The cat whose thoughts I perceived today, was Halowee, the black soft-haired member of our family of felines. She was named by our Lebanese neighbor my wife asked to tell us an Arabic word which means "pretty little thing". Helowee chose us as a family as did our other two of her species. The truth is we swore we would have no more cats after Catnip, our son's favorite, was no longer present to accept our homage. Now Catnip is in another plane and our son grew up to have his own life and world. Who could be hard hearted enough to turn away a pet who reaches a firm decision to join your household?

Helowee approached the open front door and found her way blocked by a closed screen. She obviously thought my wife Jeannie was in the kitchen. She was at that time in the front yard. With that total assurance all of her kind have that humans are in this world to serve, she looked back over her shoulder and sent a sizzling thought toward the kitchen. I assume it must have said, "Mamma come open the door."

I was sitting on our sofa reading and looked up just at that moment she projected her thought kitchenward. Visually I saw a two foot long wedge of indeterminately colored light project from her head. The wedge was about two inches wide where it left the head and it tapered to a sharp point like a spear. Simultaneously with the visual appearance of the thought came a sudden cool taste sensation. Take my word for it that a cat has thoughts with a very alien taste which is different than the taste of thoughts projected from all other animal species.

The visual appearance of the light-like emanation released by the animal is, however, no different than produced by thoughts from other species. The easy and lazy emission of thought from a sleeping cat have a different appearance than the thought with taste. These are usually pastel colored. The shape observed is often not distinctive and is more like an aura, but yet quite different than an aura. Apparently in order to produce a taste sensation, an unusual firmness of thought and projection effort is necessary.

Cats should indeed be very creative if volition is the key note of creativity that I feel it is. Anyone who has loved and lived with them (I am sure they feel that should be live for them) soon realizes that they think their own thoughts and make their own decisions.

One wonders if they also taste our thoughts? Judging by how fussy and individual they are in their responses and distain for different foods, perhaps they either like us or are indifferent depending on the taste of our thoughts.