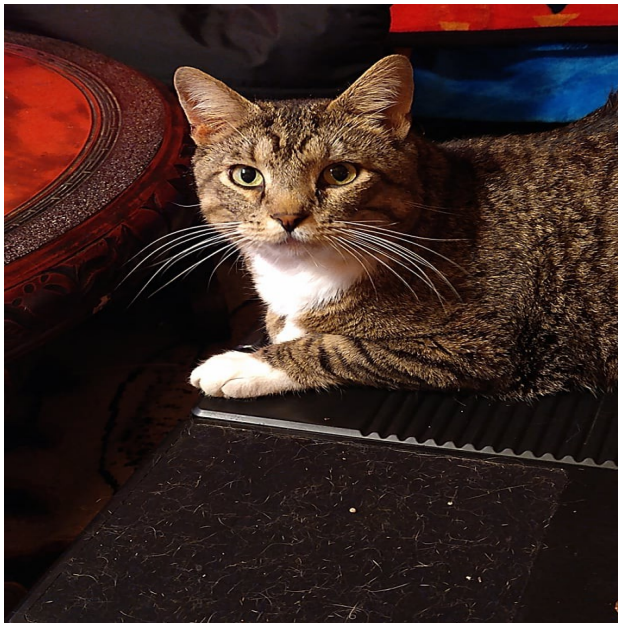


Here is the Scoop



I am CAT. Actually I used to be a wild cat. I was born, raised and lived along a highway till one day I saw houses. One of them had an open door so I marched right in to see where this would lead me. The woman sitting in a chair said “Oh no, I do not want any more animals. I can't take care of myself I do NOT want a cat!” Instead of telling me to get out she dished up a bowl of fresh caught smoked Tuna. She sat it in front of me and said: “EAT you look so hungry.” She closed the door and I never left. She never found a suitable name for me, so I am CAT. I am biologically a HE but she refers to me as a SHE. Recently we watched many programs for Pride Day Celebrations and I wondered myself if I was in fact a TWO SPIRIT.

Not very often, occasionally, someone would come by and I noticed they called the woman OMI. I thought her name was Lilian, but they referred to her as Omi. By now we had gotten fairly well acquainted with one another and I inquired why they called her that, She explained it meant Deep Waters and meant Grandmother. I need to add it took a while before I learned her ways and she thought she had domesticated me. It took a while to make her aware I did not like a toilet in a box and rather go outside, So each Friday she check the litter-box and sure enough it would look the same way as the Friday before. We worked out a system when we smooch, She gesture me to sit on her lap, we rub nosed and bump heads. We snuggle real close and sleep together, she broke me from climbing on things and became very good friends. I learned English and German and she learned cat. She open the door for me so I am able to “rumble” with my kind, but for the most part it's me and her.

We smooched and comforted each other through the tail part of the Trump Administration. It was hard. Omi had not written any of her famous Newsletters for a long time because she was trying to come to terms with her advanced battle with Multiple Sclerosis which took a while learning to maneuver her new current inability to do hardly anything and she stopped going places, Each day presented a new challenge. I felt so helpless what could I do, No matter what she just was unable to collect her thoughts she was so absorbed just to get to the next day, Eventually she got a part time caregiver for assistance and she managed to work out a system to get some small things done. MS is a sneaky disease it has no pattern. I lay on her lap and she tells me stories about the life. She started to remember much of her horrendous childhood, her knowing she had to come to Amerika. We soon realized she remembered some things but her short term memory failed her very often. Me bumping my head on hers put a smile on her face and the sadness would leave her. No biting, that is not allowed even though it is a form of affection for my species. So no biting and I honor that, Four years of the previous administration were very hard for people especially those with disabilities and most Baby Boomers. She is in both categories.

Omi has not written anything for quiet a while, not so much that she didn't want to, she was just not up to it. So I offered to be useful and help her with the process. Like always as soon as we started PC went bonkers and here we are days later still trying to get it fixed. Like unforeseen forces don't want these stories to be told.

It was an exciting time midst all the turmoil Omi's Sister came for a visit. By now everyone knows how this came about, it was actually turned into one of Omi's TV Show. It all started with a post on Facebook which we found recently. Rebecca had posted on in her family page.

Jean Cahill Mott Michelle, Lillian's daughter had also done Ancestry DNA. I sent her a message but didn't hear back. Then I researched her name and location and found Michelle's Mom. I got ahold of her trying to figure how I could possibly be related to her daughter. Then found out that Lillian had been adopted out but she knew the name of her birth father. She said that Ferman Wayne Pruitt was her birth father. My mouth hit the floor!! That was my grandmother's brother that went missing in 56 or 57. She died never knowing what happened to him. We still don't know. Could make for a good movie!

Becca and Omi had the same birthday, they were 11 years apart, but their DNA was so close they were twins. It took some doing and was deited they came from "The same Petrydish" connected to Omi's Father.

So finally they were together and became whole. They had found their missing piece of themselves.

I often wondered how I could have ended up in this household, I guess it must something to do with lives purpose, even for a cat. Back to the sisters, before I get too sidetracked.





Tc-Media was closed for over a year, 14 month I think, but don't quote me on it. Covid-19 took its toll on everyone. The show SISTERS the first show produced at the Station when it re-opened. Of course I had to wait and see it later since I was not allowed to come along to the Station like MS E.T. use to be. My purpose in life is different than that of MS.E.T.s. I am to keep an eye on Omi and have never ending story-times with her. Due to her MS she is forgetful, short term memory, and we have the same conversation more than once, sometimes in the same night, we are both day sleepers.

We talk about voting rights, Omi was around the last time this was an issue. She is

going on 74 after all. She saw President Kennedy and Jacky O, the Queen of England in person while living in Germany. She saw Segregation, the Civil Rights Movement, Nelson Mandela going from Prison to President, Dr Martin Luther King assassination, 911, the election of Barack Obama and the rise of the KKK coming into the forefront during the Trump years. She saw the Moon landing, USA landing on Mars and Sir Richard Bronson going into space. How exciting to have experienced all of this in her lifetime!

My mind has a hard time following at times, remember I have a cat brain, it is hard to follow how Gasoline goes from \$0.30 to \$5.15 and how long a human has to work to earn enough to pay \$5 for a loaf of bread. Omi explains to me how it appears wages went up over the years and prices are adjusted to income.... if she says so.... even I can determine that is not always true. People were so grateful to receive what they called "Stimulus" from the government as result of the Pandemic. Even at that many struggle to keep food on the table in the greatest country in the world. Some say too much money is being sent to other countries. Speaking of other Countries.... The American involvement in the war in Afghanistan was accomplished. Haiti, Cuba and South Afrika is in turmoils and present a welcome diversion to political problems in the Homeland.

We followed the aftermath of so many murdered Afro Americans and watched the trial of the Officer who killed Mr. Floyd. Omi got on my last nerve asking me about the cop's name, she just kept forgetting it. I think she was having a bout with her MPD along with her other ailments and it was a bit much for her. So I just lay on her lap and give her comfort. She thanks me and explains for the umpiest time how each old and ill person should have an animal companion since humans are so busy and stressed out with their own life one does not want to be a burden. I agree and she rubs my head in gratitude.

There were several death in the family and we were worried about Becca and her long bout and aftermath of Covid.

Many books were relieced in the last few month, we discuss how Evangelicals have impacted so many by mixing politics and religion. Details about private behavior of certain people in power also re-surfaced from books and it is a wonder America survived at all. Actually I wanted to tell her, often, all I cared about was what flavor of Temptations was on my menu next but decided against it.

Climate Change proved to be a reality and the historical heatwave of 118 degrees about killed us. I pulled my hair sitting next to a fan and Omi was a bit unhappy, even though she does not complain until it hits 98. She thinks its a bit warm. Some friend in other parts of the world were drowning. These events were actually in her predictions for 2o21 but talking about it and living it is a different story. And it will be our new normal.

When news about the murdered Native children came out Omi was suffering from a serious case of PTSD remembering Institutions from her childhood. She buried so much in the back of her brain and ever so often something will bleed through at the moment.

According to Massachusetts Institute of Technology is explained this way.

"Dual reality" is the concept of maintaining two worlds, one virtual and one real, that reflect, influence, and merge into each other by means of deeply embedded sensor/actuator networks. Both the real and virtual components of a dual reality are complete unto themselves, but are enriched by their mutual interaction.

Omi experiences dual reality a bit different. She refers to it as Here I Am and Here I Am. Like there is a totally different world right next to the one we occupy and sometimes it runs simultaneously. Some have the ability to, per will, go from one to the other consciously, others slip into it without realizing it and for that reason live 2 totally different realities. Some were excited about the partial release of UFO documents, they worked toward disclosure for many, many years, so it was a bit disappointing to be thrown a crumb. Well, at least it was something and made some less "Crazy" if you will.

Having been forced to being housebound during winter due to physical ailments it was so wonderful to finally roam free in fresh air and a glimpse of sunshine. When Omi finally ventured out she noticed that plant-life, especially trees were growing at an unusual speed. Almost like they skipped a few years of evolution, She pointed it out to me, what could I tell her, I may have been a wild cat but never climbed trees. Looking up from the ground everything was super tall to me. So she posted a question on Facebook to see if anyone else had noticed something. Sure enough reports came from all around the WORLD this was the case and it was neither regional nor in her head or this other reality she talks about. She is trying to figure out what happened to explain this. She also inquired about time discrepancies and found out many people noticed it after it was pointed out. It is Sunday, Wednesday and Friday. It FEELS like we skip Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, Some want to blame mental distortions on Covid-19. Unfortunately neither myself or Omi will live long enough to see the long term Earth Changes many talk about. Sure would be interesting to add that to all the things Omi

talks about can happen to a person in a lifetime. Hope she does not disown me after me telling all these things, she hates gossip, Like I said only trying to help her It may be quiet a while before she writes again. Or allows me or that matter.

Before I forget, Malcolm had a beautiful wedding and the family got even bigger. She mentioned that had she not chosen USA for her home none of the people present ...200+ invited guests, would have been there. Guess she attempted a funny, not sure everyone understood the meaning. Took me a while, but yes tomorrow, July 17th, 55 years ago the future of this day was determined.



Some say cats did not originate on Planet Earth. If that is true my home planet relatives today saw what we are dealing with. UFO from a different Planet. EARTH. Welcome to our world!



Virgin Galactic Space Flight July 11th 2021



For details explanations about MPD go to Psygeria.com.

<https://psygeria.com/i-hear-hoofs-who-goes-there/>



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cZojzWOBE0>



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3IzdDw7DIJI>

For now Namaste CAT

