

# Criffertude

Volume 2

#### **Crittertude, Volume 2: Aliens Have Taken Our Cat!**

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#### DEDICATED TO OUR "LITTLE ONE"



MAY YOUR FEATHERY ADVENTURES CONTINUE TO INSPIRE US!

## Powered by Bioweasel



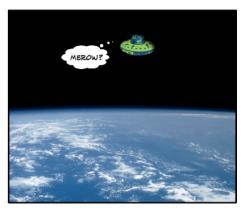




Curiosity and innocence: The forefathers towards our ability to cope.







Our ability to distinguish ourselves from others has led to many a method of dealing with life's circumstances.



In the midst of discomfort and mayhem, be sure to pack a towel.



Terror and fear do not exclude the possibility that others are just as confused.







Sometimes, our abilities are tempered by our innate nature to express our limits.







Apprehension is the precursor to the prevention of unlikely circumstance.



Our inner talents often make us stand out amidst a crowd.



Sometimes our mind can dull our senses, distracting us from the ability to see what is right in-front of our nose.















In our goal to triumph, beware those with larger teeth.







We're big fans of annoying, evil night lights.







One's assurances from others often does not reflect their true inner thoughts.

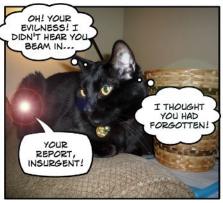


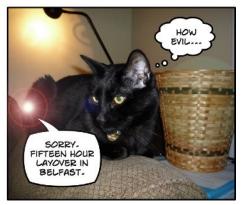




Fortune favors the brave.







Sometimes, evilness is on a relative scale.



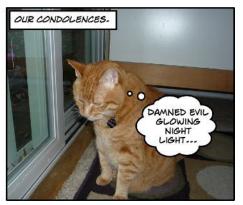




We'd bet the farm that we all know someone just like Claud.







Knowing the choices that one must face is the first step towards deciding your fate.



Of course, being the best doesn't necessitate being entirely accurate.



Knowing one's habits is paramount to victory.















We accomplish and interpret what we can by means of the tools available to us.



It's all a matter of perspective, really.



Lazy Orange Fat Cat doesn't quite know how to comprehend the daily requirements of being a ferret.







For important events, make certain to change the bulb.







Covering all exits is important, but so are the players too.







*In the feline world, never defend that which does not directly affect you.* 







Confidence comes in many sizes.







Gravity is a harsh mistress.







Learning from the mishaps of one's past can help to prevent the evil plans from another's future.















Knowing the limitations of one's skills does not dictate that we should limit ourselves.







Sometimes, the best laid plans are not of men and mice.







Never force a confrontation that you do not expect to win.







Solutions are often best discovered both in front of, and beneath, us.







Belief in one's skills is no match against a well-rolled carpet.







Surprise visits from beyond often change our need for focus.







There is innocence in not actually knowing how well one has saved the day.







While there may be innocence in abduction, others will still hold you slightly responsible for your actions.







Daring to dream is what defines our identity of self.



Communication amongst friends is frequently a frantic dance in comprehension.







Sometimes, wishing for something is not comprehensive enough to prevent the unanticipated.







Beware those that gather up both shiny objects and strife.



Simple, everyday wisdom is available to those that simply sleep.



Often, it's not the ultimate direction that matters; merely the conversation along the way.







Sometimes, it's the simple pleasures in life that bring us the most satisfaction.







One's fallacy is another's albatross.







Wise sayings can justify just about anything.







Other people's point of views tend to look ridiculous when held against our own belief.















In our eagerness to impress others, sometimes we neglect the obvious.







Cognitive dissonance: Your furry feline friend.







Sometimes, the joke upon others is within the joke itself.



Many a fool's errand has been issued amidst the course of revenge.



Knowing one's self can often lead to being one's own adversary.



Sometimes, only upon reflection do we realize that we may have pushed the envelope of decent behavior.



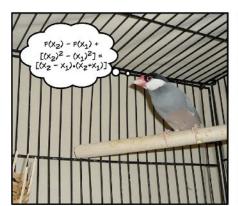
A singular state of mind often goes hand-in-hand with an appetite.







Sometimes, experience never effectively aids one's journey.







Sometimes, what we believe to be true often is just outside our reach of reality.















The best person for the job is often a squiggly ferret.







*Never before have decisions been as difficult as this.* 







Sometimes, we all need to revisit our original objective.



Sometimes, our circumstances are not as troubling as our unintended companions.



You can't ensure symmetry amongst a world seemingly bred for chaos.







Finding a shiny thing is, perhaps, the primary reason for any of us to exist.







"Because it was there" has been the downfall of many.







Just because we have a particular skill in no way implies that it should be one's preference.







Sometimes, the most simple skill in the world is, perhaps, the most important.



Sometimes, the mixed blessing that is bestowed upon us is in direct opposition to our potential talents.



If we believe in ourselves ad nauseam, we're unlikely to see our faults.







One's weakness is another's favorite playtime.







Never before has self-realization come so far.



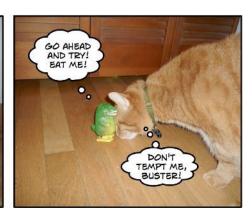




The enemy of my enemy is, at times, a friend.







Sometimes, we need to avoid our basic instincts for survival.







Sometimes, it's the simple things in life that rattle our cage.







Who we are is often not dictated by who we wish to become.







Planning for the future without considering one's surroundings is often a recipe for failure.



Our priorities tend to fall in line with our fears.







Our intent will dictate our actions. It's as simple as that.







A friend is a true friend, indeed.







Our ability to remember doesn't imply that we shouldn't attempt to accomplish our goal.







It doesn't have to be new in order to be enjoyed.







Avoid temptations lest they place you on "spin-dry".







Warning labels are frequently just that: An obstacle to work around.







Survival is often more than just a form of entertainment. Sometimes.







Just because it's a secret doesn't mean that no one knows it's there.















*Imagination often runs in direct conflict with reality.* 



Excitement in one's life is often at the expense of the perception of another.



Sometimes, our goals cross paths with those who would rather avoid us.







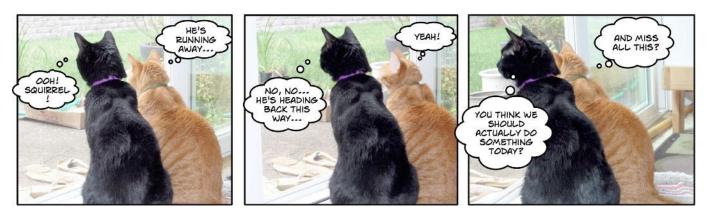
Sometimes, the simplest explanation is often the most satisfying.







Pleasure and pain often go hand-in-hand.



Feeling like we must accomplish something in order to justify our daily survival: Our ancestors would be appalled.



The human race could learn much from the ferret mindset.







Despite harrowing situations, making the best of things often requires a change of heart.







Messing with others' minds is the thrill of being of a different species amongst cats.















Delusions of grandeur sometimes depend on the props upon which we rely.







Beware anvils amongst toys.







There is innocence in forgetfulness.







Simple pleasures are often simply misplaced, not forgotten.







It doesn't matter what it is; merely being new is often pleasure enough.







Happiness is often misplaced; never forgotten.







One's fortress is another's playtime fun.







Sometimes, our automatic response can reveal the innocence in our true nature.







One's environment often depends upon that with which we stand.















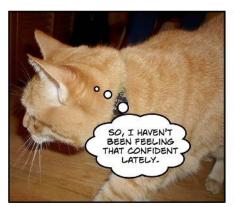
Yielding one's will like an iron sword does not necessarily dictate the reaction of others.







For the important things in life, never go it alone when professional advice is readily at hand.







Often, it is the thought in the back of our head that is actually riding us forwards.







Rides amongst the road of life are rarely, ever without consequence.







When all other means of communication fail, try using a paper bag.









Holidays abound; our true nature, however, is our steadfast companion.







Never underestimate that which holds great sway over the universe.







The perception of power is often in the eye of the beholder.







Thievery and power often go hand-in-hand.



Nothing is a match for the might of a dog's bark.







Never doubt the speed of an energetic ferret.







Sometimes, love is found in the most unexpected of places.

