



THE BOOK
about
SOPHIE,

GRANDMA LEAH'S
CAT

for: JAKOB, age 5 JASPER, age 4
ANNA-LAURA, age 2 1/2, and ???



Sophie Wakes Up!

It is early. Very early! It is still dark.

Sophie is in her cat-bed. The bed is on the kitchen table. It is soft and cozy. It is white inside and maroon outside. The bed is small.

Grandma puts her in the bed every night and gives her a kiss and says, "Goodnight".

When Sophie wakes up, she listens for sounds from Grandma's bedroom.

She is happy when she hears Grandma come down the stairs and open the door!

Sophie is hungry and a little lonely.
"Meow, meow, meow!", she says.

Grandma says, "Hello, Sophie!"

Grandma picks her up and pets her.

Sometimes Sophie licks
Grandma's toes, after she jumps
down from her bed.



Blue jay

Ruby-throated
hummingbird



Cardinal



Field sparrow



Sophie and the Porch

Sophie LOVES to go outside on the porch! In this picture she is sitting on a doormat by the dining room door. She is looking at Grandma, and Grandma is looking at her.

Her eyes are glowing because it is still a little dark.

Sophie loves the porch when it is summer, autumn, Spring — and even in winter when it is cold and snowy.

If it is very, very cold outside, Sophie sometimes shakes her paws when they are cold or wet.

Sophie listens to the birds in the garden. The birds twitter, flitter and sing.

Sophie cannot go into the garden. But she is happy to be on the porch!



Sophie Wants Breakfast.

Sophie is hungry. She loves to eat! "Meow, meow", she cries, I am so hungry!

She does not eat at the table. She does not eat with a fork and spoon, or a knife.

She eats by the basement stairs. She has "kibble", which is a kind of cereal. It is dry and has no milk on it. She also drinks a lot of water.

In the evening at dinnertime she also eats a little tunafish, or sometimes a little chicken, or lox. This is a big treat for her!

Sometimes she has a small dish of milk or yogurt. She eats with her tongue and teeth.

Sophie is a messy eater.

Kibble is a special cereal just for cats. It is very nutritious.

Sometimes I rattle her bowl, so she thinks I have put more food in it.



Sophie's Toilet

Because Sophie is a cat and not a person, her toilet is called a litterbox. It is big enough for her to climb into. It is in the basement, down, down, down the basement stairs.

A Litterbox is like a big dishpan. It is filled by Grandma with litter—a kind of sand or gravel. Grandma buys it at the grocery store. Grandma scoops out the balls of wet urine and the feces everyday.

Cats are born knowing how to cover over, or bury, their feces and urine. They use their paws. It's clever!

Cats go to their litter box several times a day and even at night. They learn to use their litter box as kittens and never have to use diapers.

Sophie really loves her litter box. It is her very own! If I had two cats I would have two litter boxes.



Sophie Looks and Looks

Sophie is a very curious cat.
Most cats are very curious!

Every morning she climbs on the desk where Grandpa worked. She sits on his printen beside the window. She stares out the window. She looks a long, long time. She is on the 2nd floor.

She sees big and little trees. She sees birds. And yes she sees squirrels. It is morning time.

The trees wave if there is wind. The birds are different colors and they fly up, down, and around. Sometimes the squirrels walk along the telephone lines or leap, or scamper. She may see a red cardinal, a blue jay, a brown sparrow, or a golden finch. Maybe the birds sing. Maybe the dog next door comes out. But she is safe.



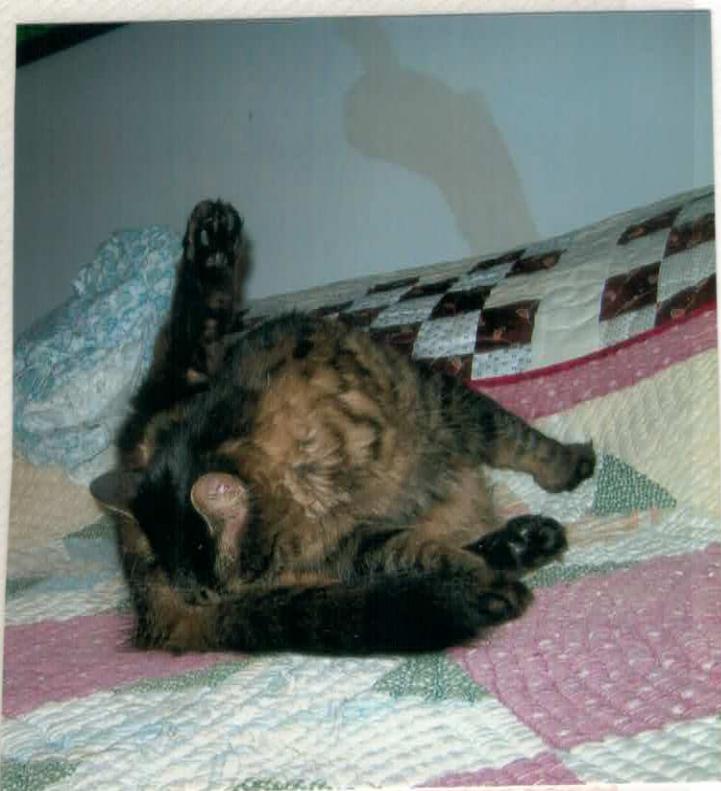
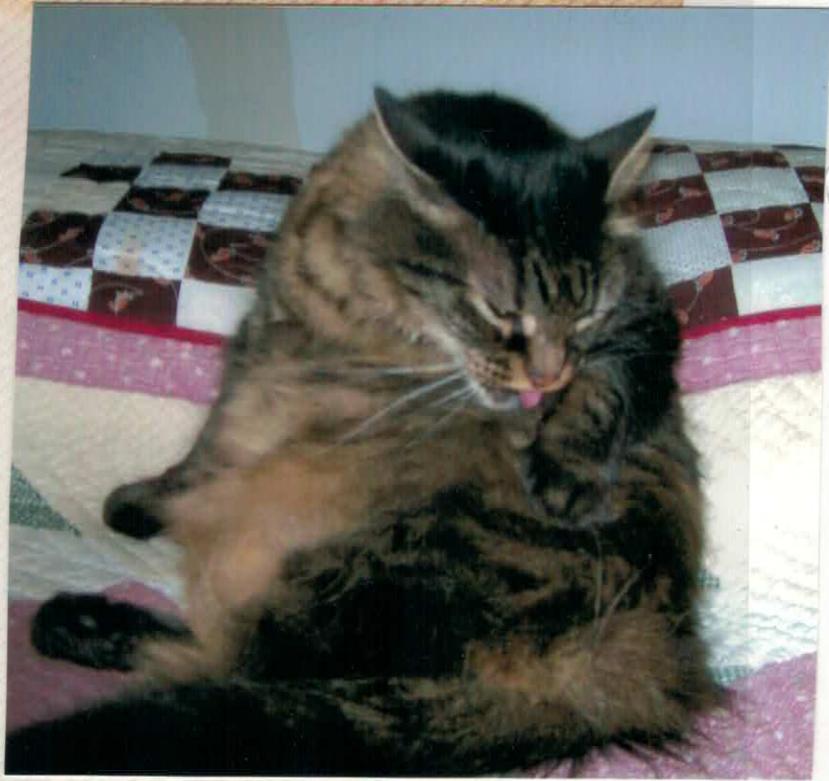
Sophie Relaxes

When Sophie finishes her morning looking, she climbs onto Grandma's desk chair to relax... Or she uses the chair at Grandpa's desk by his window.

She does not like to share chairs. So, if she gets to the chair first, Grandma has to stand at her desk or get another chair! However, Grandma, and Grandpa too, did know how to share. They like her company nearby. And she likes to be nearby her family, except for when a vacuum cleaner is on.

Sophie often leaves bits of her fur on the chair seat. Cats shed some of their fur all year, but especially in spring or summer. Then they grow new fur.

Do you ever shed your hair?
A lot or a little? When?
Do you grow new hair too?



Sophie Washes Herself

By the middle of the day Sophie washes herself with her scratchy tongue. She washes her back, her paws, her sides, her rear-end, and uses her wet paw to wash her face, and ears.

It takes a long time because her tongue is small. She does not wash her whole body everyday.

Some parts of her body she cannot even reach. So Grandma brushes her every day.

Sophie has no soap, no wash cloth, and no towel.

She cannot take a shower or a swim. But she works hard at cleaning herself.

Cats do this by instinct.

They groom themselves every day.

Just imagine washing yourself with just your tongue!



Sophie Says —

I am exhausted!

But before I take a nap —

I am going to cuddle
in one of my favorite places
and look at the world

down

side

up

OOPS!

up

side

down

with my paws hidden
under a pillow.

~~Grandma~~, I think you look
funny up-side-down!

Do you recognize me when I
am up-side-down or only when
I am right-side-up??



Sleeping in a Chair

Sophie likes a long long nap.

She likes to sleep in a favorite chair sometimes in Grandma's bedroom.
It is by a window.

The chair is often in the sun.

In winter an overhead lamp makes it seem as if the sun were shining.

Sophie looks for sunlight — on rugs, couches, chairs, and even tables.

She likes chairs that have little pillows she can lean against.

Her eyes are a little closed already.



Sleeping On Grandma's Bed

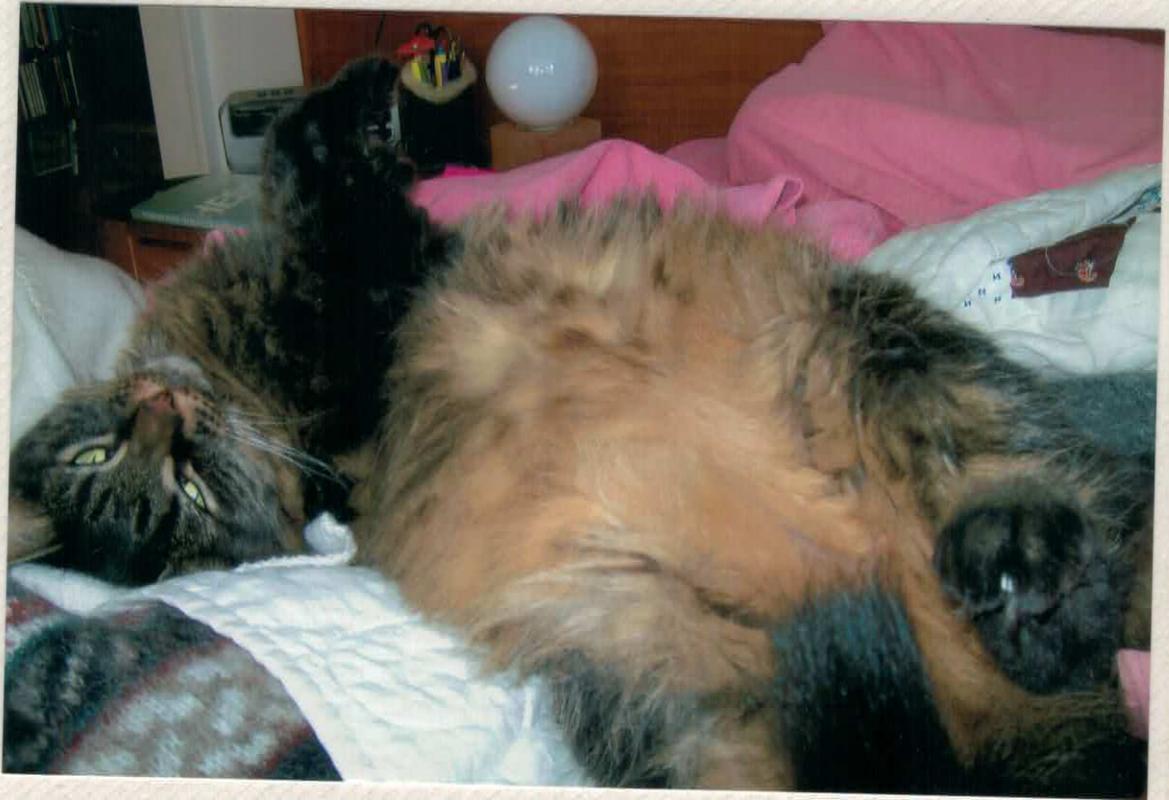
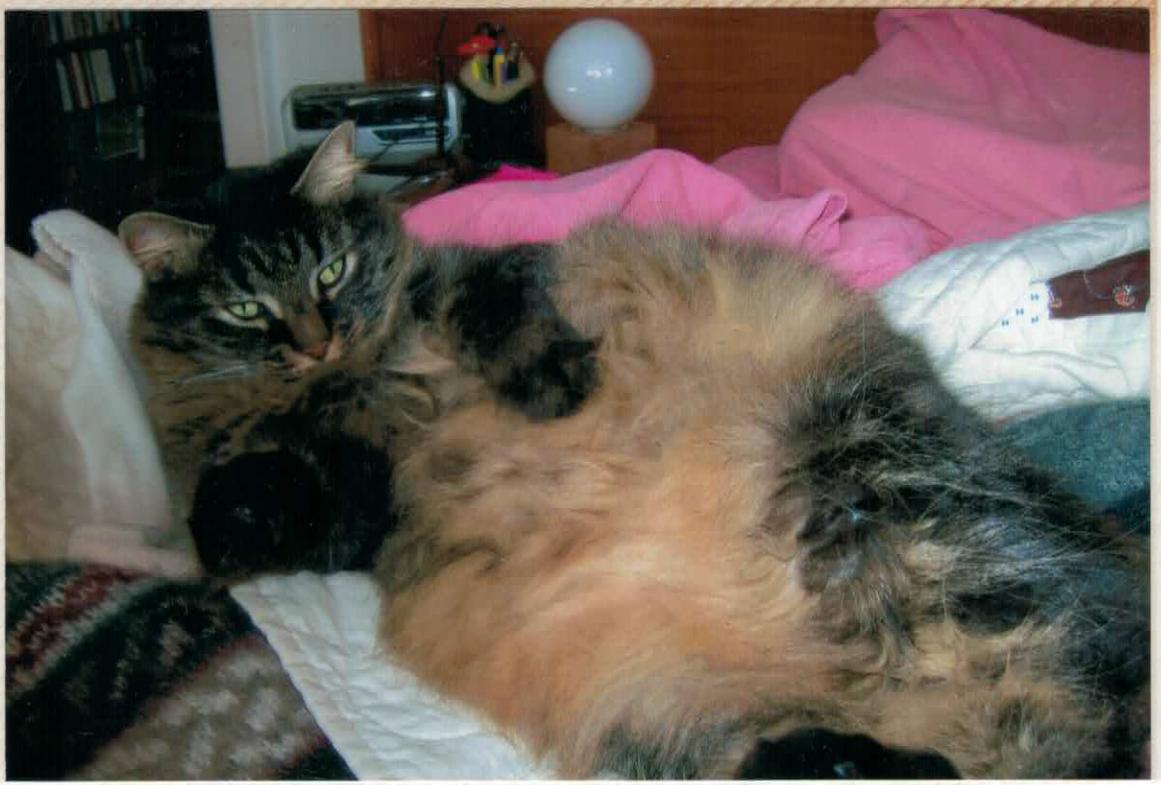
Sophie loves to sleep on Grandma's big bed. It is her favorite place to sleep!

She likes it best when it is not made and the covers and sheets are all rumpled up. She likes the little hills and valleys the bedclothes make.

She likes to leap up on the unmade bed before Grandma makes it. It is a kind of race between Sophie and Grandma. Guess who usually wins?

In colder weather the sheets and blankets keep her a little extra warm.

Besides, on a big bed she can really stretch out her body full length.



Very Sleepy Sophie

See how her eyes are half-closed?

See how she stretches out on her back? Her back is mostly black in color and a little striped or patchy. Her paws are black too. And her tail is black and bushy.

But now you can see her tummy. It is pale orange or gold colored. And it is very fluffy, and long.

One of her parents was probably an orange cat. The other was probably a mostly black striped cat.

She only lets people she knows well, and trusts, rub her tummy. As cats go, she is very trusting about tummy rubs.



More Sleepy Sophie

On Grandmas bed Sophie can stretch herself from head to tail and let her paws be up or down. Or she can twist herself all around.

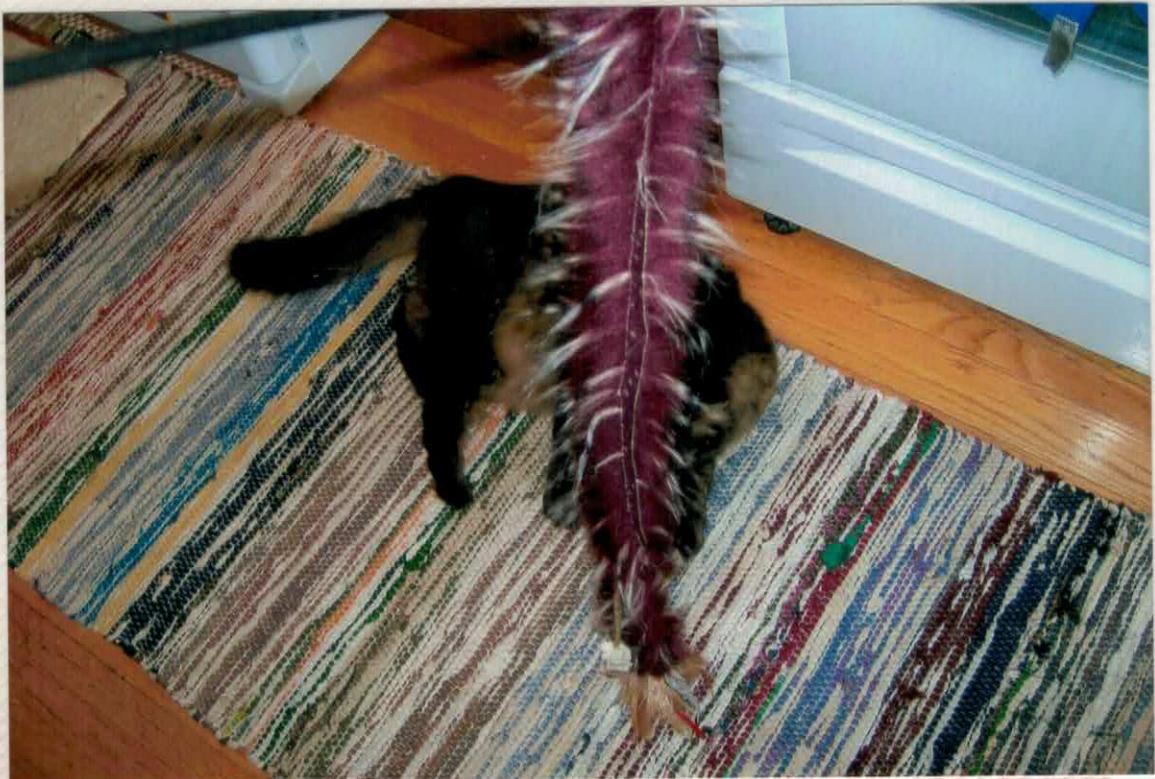
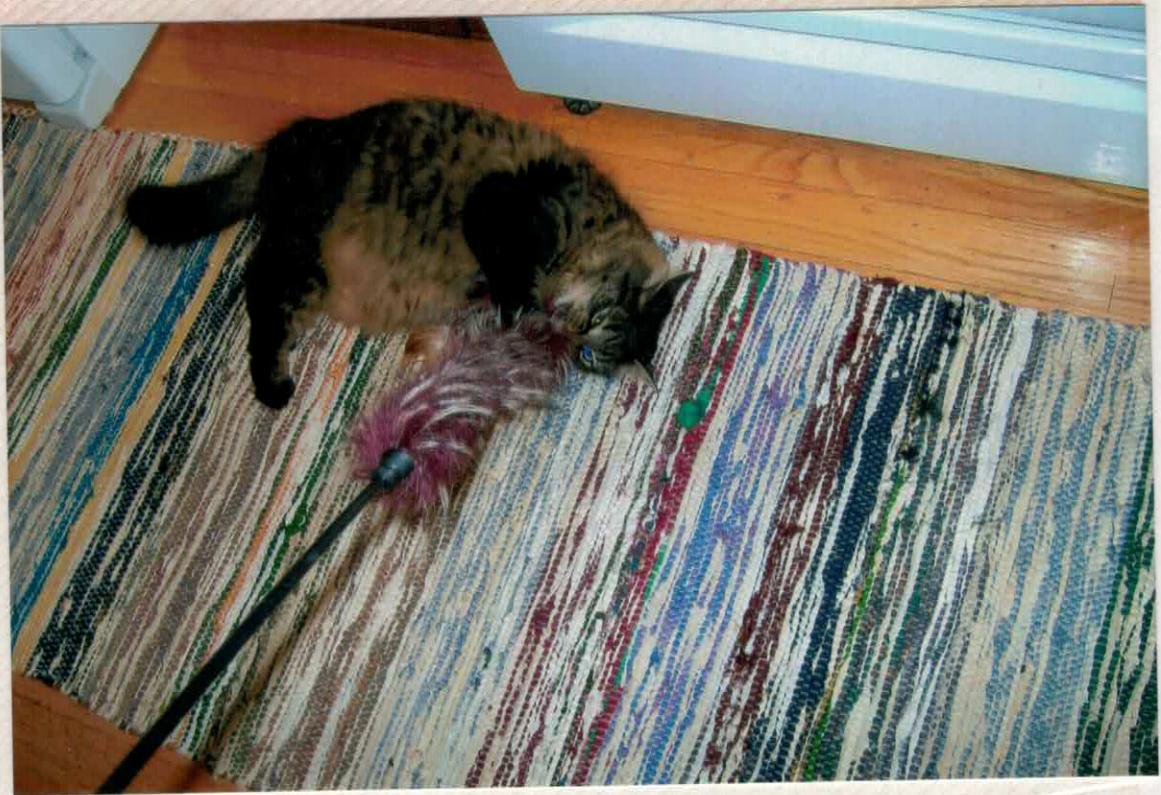
Sometimes She curls herself into a ball and hides her face with her tail and her paws.

Maybe This makes it extra dark and hides her from noise and people.

But cats have very good hearing, and no matter how curled up into a ball she is, and no matter how deeply she is sleeping — a loud noise, a gentle pat, a familiar voice all wake her up immediately!

Then, like people, she stretches.

Grandma cannot curl herself into a little ball. Can you?



Sophie At PLAY

After her long, long daytime nap, Sophie has a snack from her kibble dish. Then she wants to play.

Especially in the kitchen she has all kinds of cat toys. She especially likes the ones with feathers!

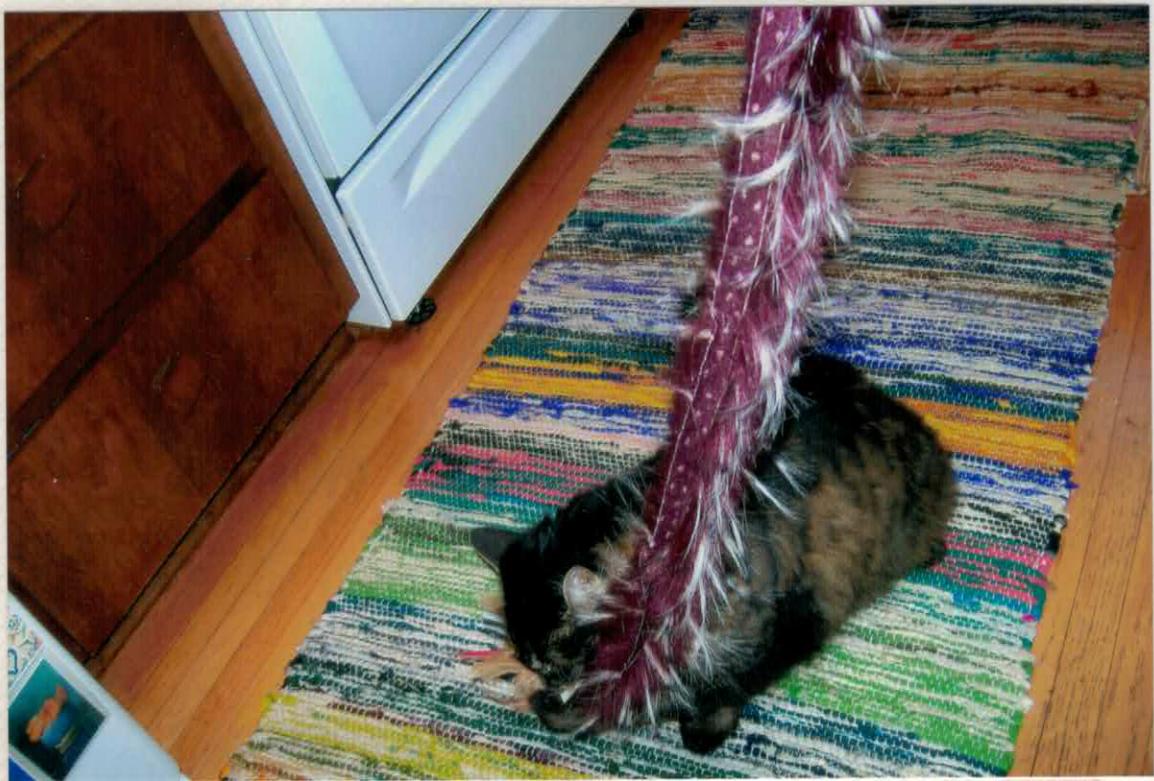
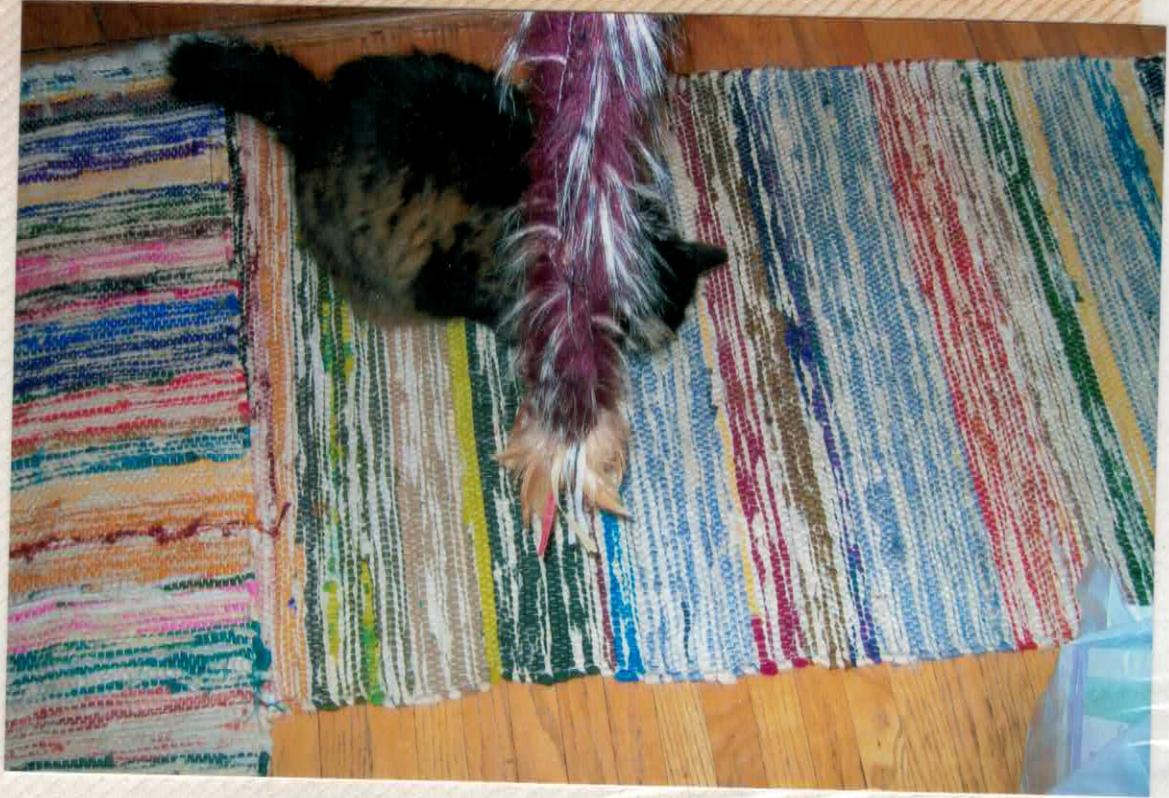
Grandma jiggles some which make Sophie jump, leap, and grab them with one or two paws. Some squeak. Some are furry.

It is good exercise for Sophie and for Grandma too.

Sophie is probably thinking the toy is a bird or a mouse.

She catches the toy, holds onto it, bites it, kicks it, bats it around with her front paws or her hind legs, and licks it.

Sophie is a licker!



Toys and Catnip.

Some toys are shaped to look like little animals.

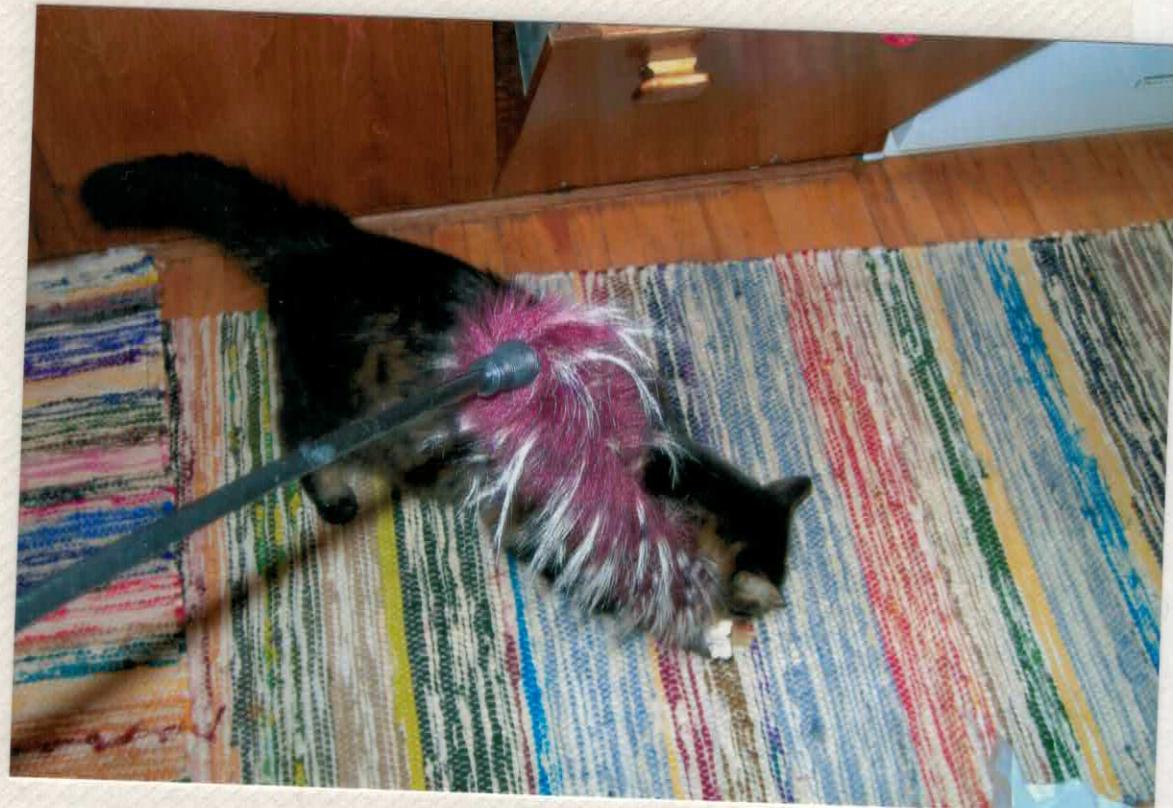
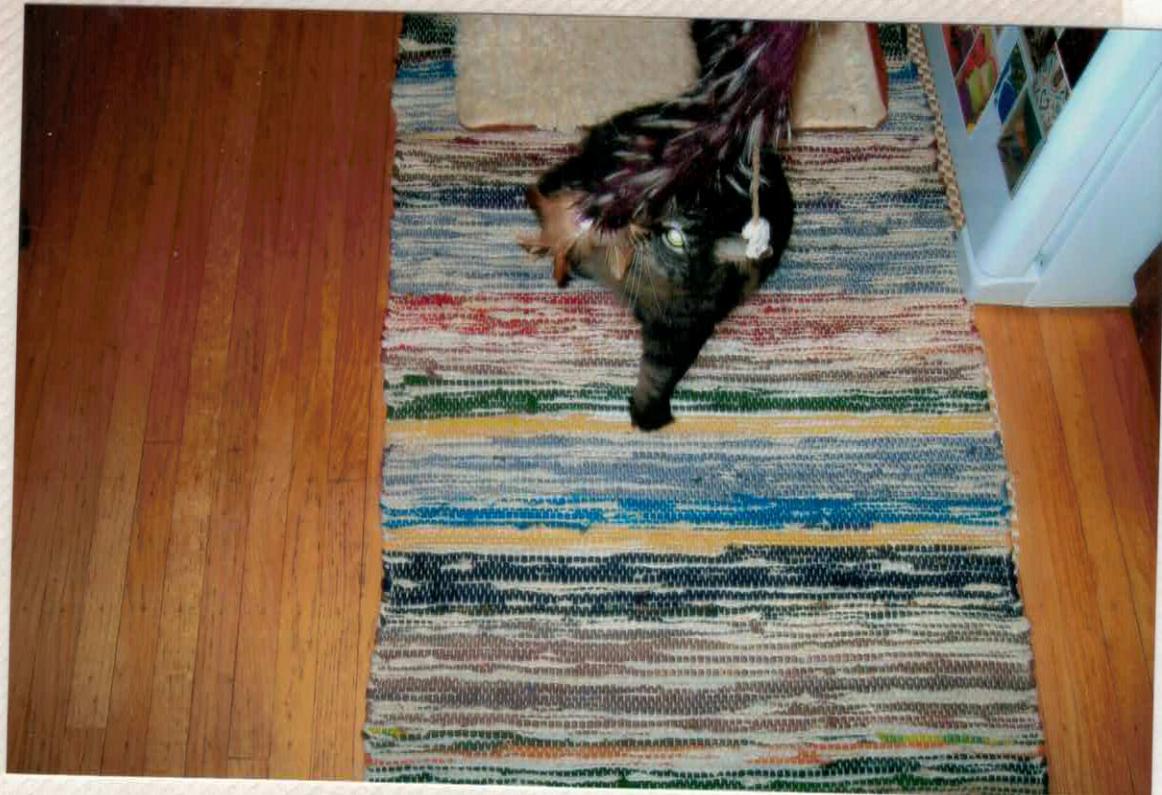
They squeak, or roll, or sparkle.

They can look like mice or are fur-covered.

Grandma Leah can buy these toys at a grocery store or a pet store.

I also buy containers of grass seed. After I water it and it grows about one inch, Sophie can lick it and chew it. It is good for her, and she likes it so much I keep it on the table for her to chew all day and even at night. Cats that go outside eat regular grass.

And I buy catnip....



Cats and Catnip

Catnip is a plant. Cats adore it!

As soon as they smell it they get very happy and very excited.

And they play hard with anything that has catnip in it.

At the pet store Grandma buys little fart toys with a VELCRO opening. Into the little pocket I pour some dried catnip.

Then the velcro gets sealed.

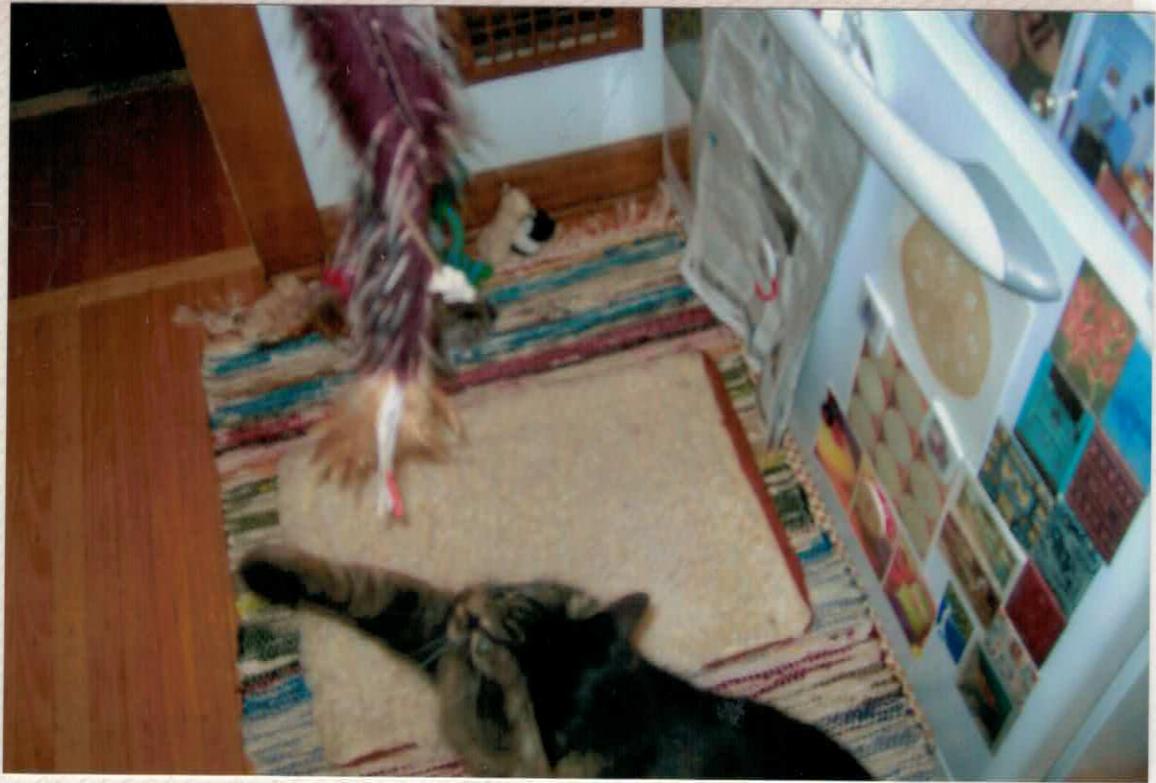
But the smell is so strong that Sophie immediately goes "gaaa" over it.

Some cat treats come in a little package at the store too.

I think they must have a little catnip in them because cats love these treats.

She meows very loudly if I open the freezer where I keep them. She gobbles them from my hand and is so happy to have a "treat".

I guess catnip is an herb.



Dinner Time

After a while, Sophie gets tired of playing and may walk away from the moving toys and from Grandma Leah.

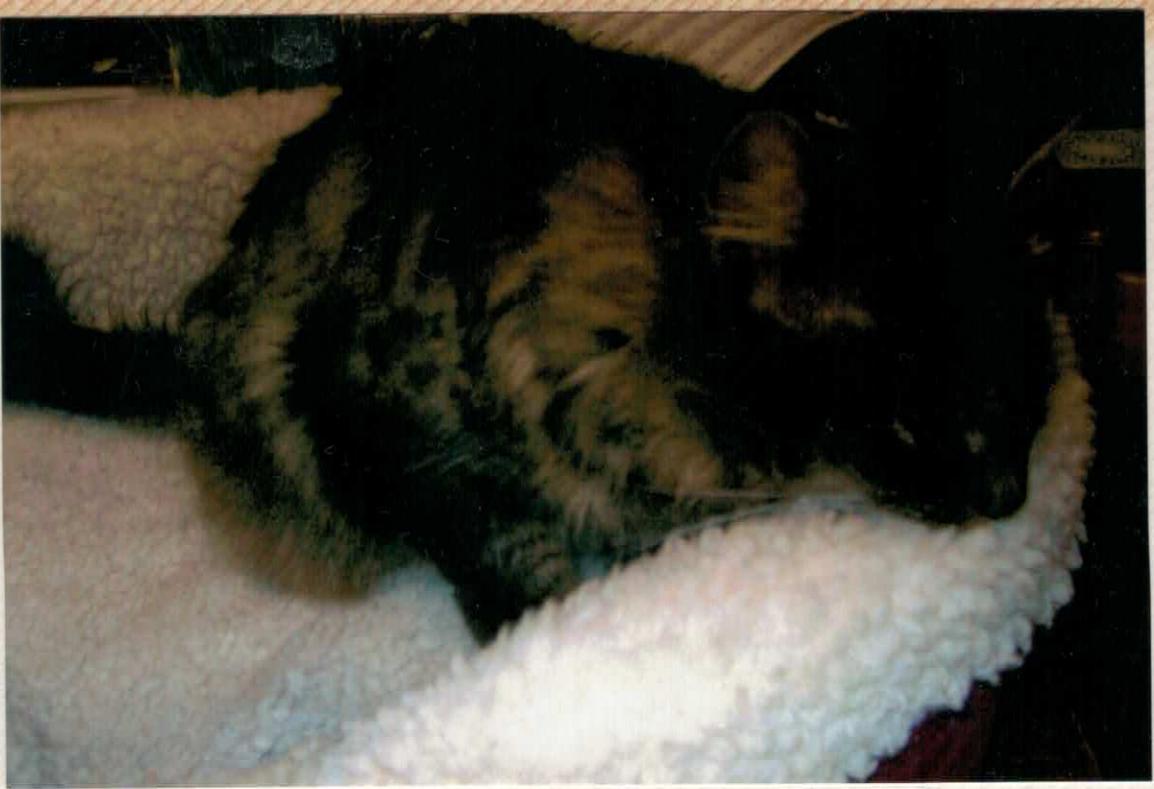
Maybe she sees and smells that it is dinnertime. So she watches Grandma Leah very carefully to see what she is fixing for dinner.

Aha, she can recognize her bowl for tuna when it is being filled. Of course she can smell it too, when a can is being opened with a can-opener, which also has a special sound.

She leaps ahead of Grandma, who is careful not to trip over her. She waits by her eating place.

If Grandma refills her kibble and water dishes, Sophie is never completely sure what to eat first!

Sometimes Grandma gives her bits of leftover chicken, ham, or fish. Wow! She loves that!

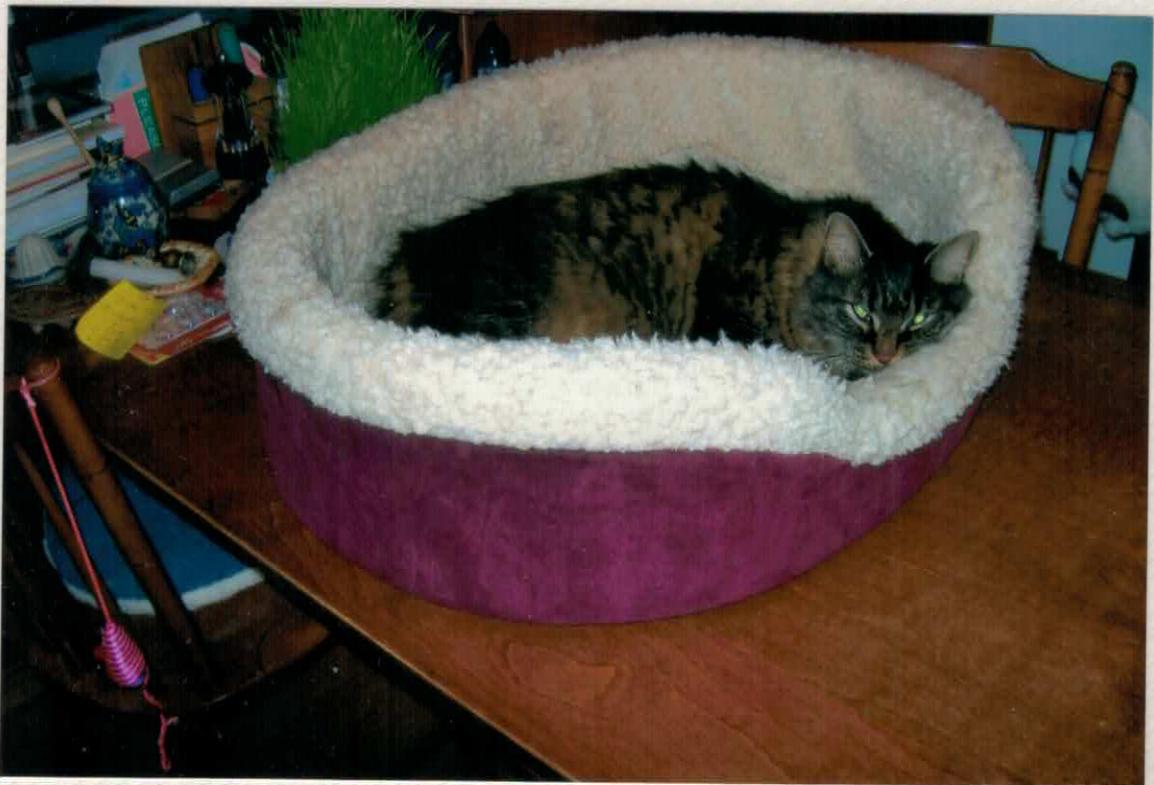
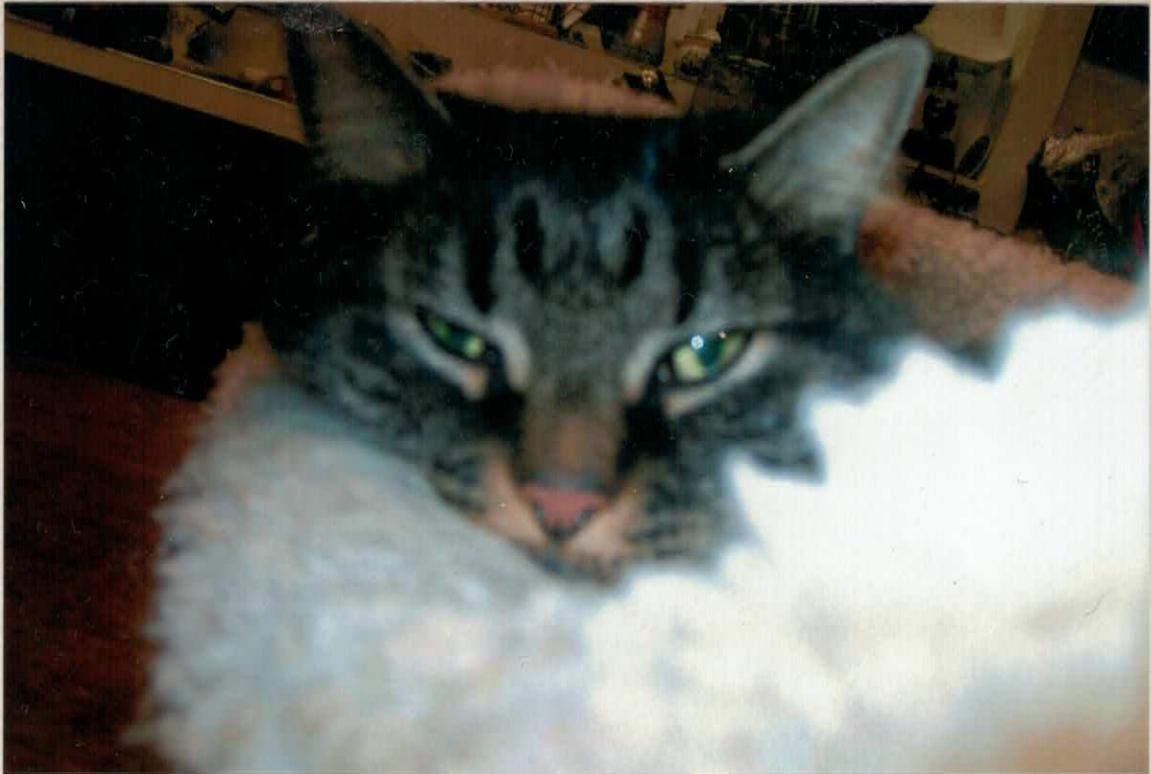


Bedtime

After Sophie eats, licks her paws, watches T.V. (yes she does watch animals, sound, and movement some) and maybe goes back out on the porch or to her litterbox, she gets sleepy, again!

So Grandma puts her bed back on the kitchen table and Sophie climbs into it.

(At first she kneads along its edge. That means she puts her mouth on the edge fur and pushes her paws back + forth. That's a lot like what baby kittens do when they nurse from their mother's nipples for milk. For a little bit of time before she settles down in her blanket-like furry bed she remembers being a baby.



Sleepy Time

Sophie sometimes hangs her head
over the side of her basket-bed.

Or she tries out one side
or the other.

She likes it when Grandma
turns off the lights in the kitchen
But maybe she likes the night-light.
It is blue color.

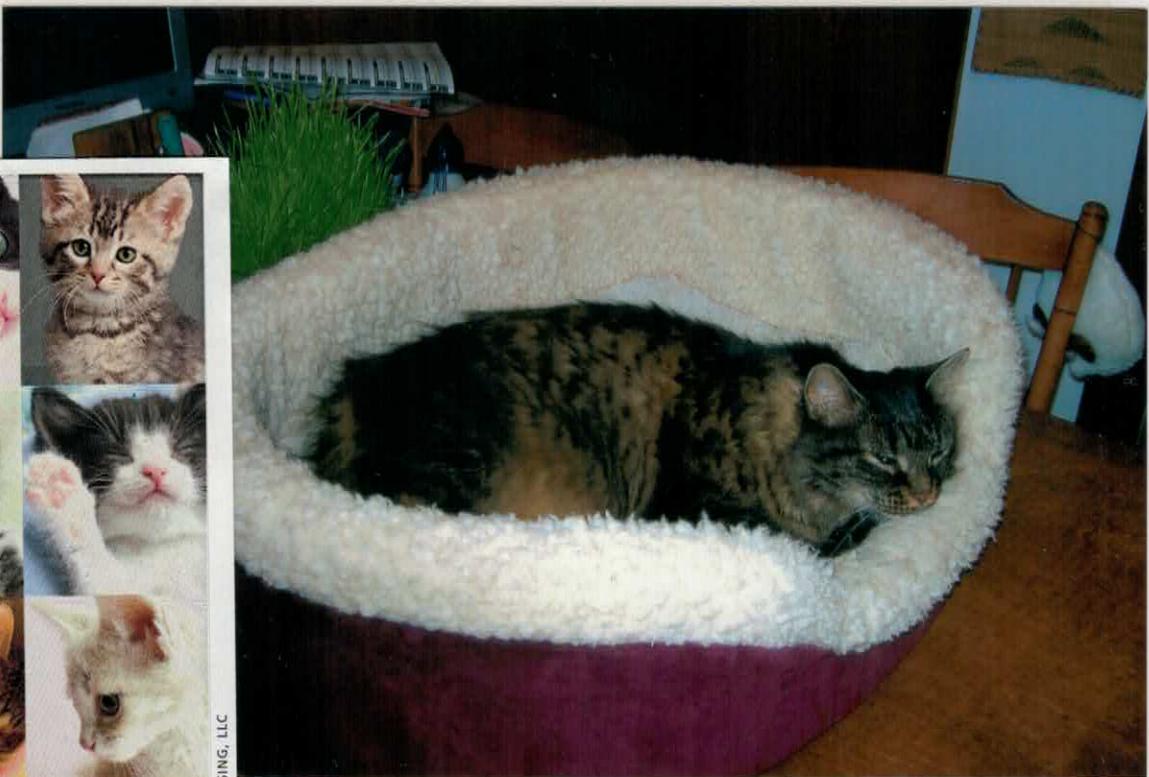
Grandma pats Sophie and
says

Good night

and

Gives her a kiss
on her head
between her ears.

She likes kisses and pats. Me too.



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4 SHEETS/FEUILLES

All night?

Sophie probably gets up
during the nite for a
middle of food or water.

But she definitely closes
her eyes when she sleeps.

Her eyes are green.

But some cats have blue eyes.

Her nose is pink.

Her tongue is too.

Her whiskers are white.

There are many, many
different kinds of cats —

Cats of all colors, long and

short hair cats, striped cats,

patchy cats, cats with

different shaped ears, cats

that meow a lot or don't —

just like there are many different
looking people!

Different countries sometimes
have different cats.



Licking

Sophie loves to lick people she loves. She does more licking than any cat Grandma has ever had! Or known.

Somebody thought I should call her "Miss Lickems".

Among all the different kinds of cats in the world, Sophie belongs to the group called the "American long-haired cat"!

But she has some other kinds of cats in her family genealogy too. One of those is "angora"? The Angora cat has very soft, fuzzy fur and is often grayish

A Persian cat is often — white and very very furry with a pug nose.

A Siamese is often black.

A Burmese cat is often brown, very short haired with unusual ears.

All cats lick some.



Licking Grandpa

Sophie used to love to climb up
on Grandpa's stomach, walk up
to his chest, walk closer up to his
face,
and then

lick his beard

or his forehead

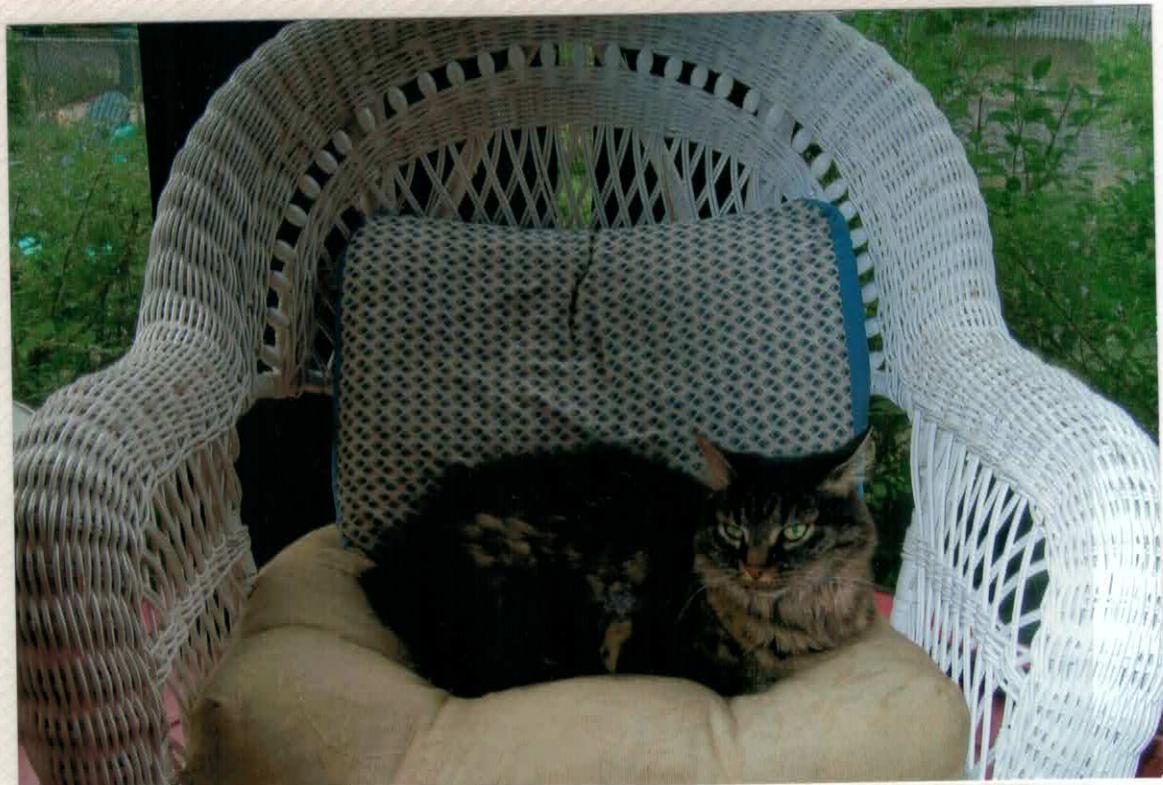
with her

scratchy
tongue

It felt funny but —

Grandpa liked it for a
little
while.

In general she loves to
nap on people. I wonder
if she likes the feel of our
heart beat or stomach gurgling.



Pictures of Sophie on the Porch

There is a picture of Sophie
relaxing in a favorite chair
on the porch.

And here is a picture of her
looking at the flowers, the
insects, cars, and birds

She doesn't really really
understand that there are
four (4) seasons:

winter

spring

summer

fall or autumn

or

why sometimes it is cold and snowy,
sometimes hot, sometimes rainy.



More Porch pictures

Sophie is probably watching
birds, squirrels, flies and
flowers.

MILLIONS OF CATS



Grandma's favorite
book about cats
When she was your
age.

by, Wanda Gág



Naps on the Porch

Here Sophie is stretched out on the porch picnic table.

She has a very good view of things from here.

And sometimes she likes it here because it is sunny

or

not sunny but shady.

Here are some flowers she can see, and smell even.





THE END

So dear Grandchildren, This is the Story
of Sophie. She can meow and she can
purr (like a tiny motor) when she is content.

She cannot speak English, German or Icelandic,
nor can she go to school to learn to read and write.

(Grandma has been to school but she cannot
really meow or purr. yet they understand
each other very very well.

Do you have any questions you want
to ask me about Sophie or about cats ???
with LOVE - GRANDMA LEAH