

COALCATS

Working in a coal mine is a tough job. But not for my cat! For my cat the coal mine in which he works is my HOUSE, and the "work" is just him using his little nose to pry the lid off the bin where I store his food, even after I've put a brick on it, and making a huge mess of everything! And when I confront him about it he just refers me to his union rep, which is my OTHER cat. It's a pretty sweet racket they've got going.

Unfortunately for them I've hired some scabs, aka cobras.

The end