

Cats

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Cats

I often wonder about Cats
What do they think of us
It seems at time
That cats think of humans
As their slaves

We exist to feed them
To comfort them

To save them from their enemies
And to worship them

Yes cats are an alien species
Totally different from humanity
Detached, and almost evil

If we ever encounter an alien civilization
God help us if it's a cat based civilization

We would then be engaged
In the epic mother of all wars

As cats and humans would not get along
The cats would think we were their slaves

And we would resent and fear them
And secretly worship their alien ways

The Cosmic Cat from Berkeley



I next encountered the divine
Many years later in Berkeley, California
I had gone home to be with my Mother

While taking leave from my job
in the Foreign Service

I had two weeks there by myself
My wife came later
near the end of the trip

every morning I woke up
had coffee
Did yoga

Spoke to my mother
Who was sliding into dementia
Day by day losing her reason

Then I would go out
And explore the city
Go to a museum

Go to one neighborhood
And just be there

Rediscovering the Bay area
After years of being away

Having dinner with old friends
Seeing movies etc

Every morning a black cat came to visit
The cat was friendly and waited for me
And then would join me in my morning rambles
Following me to the bus stop

I stated talking to the black cat
He looked at me with the spark of divinity

In his dark eyes
I called him the cosmic cat

He seemed to like that
He would look at me
And I opened up to me
Told the cat all my dark secrets

As I walked the streets
Of the old neighborhood

Every morning and every evening the cat
Would be there to greet me
And to carry out our endless conversation

Then I had to leave
And in our final conversation
I asked the cosmic cat

Say, Cat are you just a cat
Or are you a demonic cat
Are you possessed by God
Or by Satan

The cat looked at me
And I realized that God
Was indeed residing in the cat

But that god was residing everywhere

All I had to do was open my mind
And the rest would follow

So I said Good bye to the cosmic cat
And he purred and came up to me
And I felt the comforting presence of the divine

As I said goodbye to the cosmic cat
And said goodbye to my mother
As this was the last time
That we would be able to really talk

I told my mother about the cosmic cat
She smiled and said that the cat
was there for me and her
to comfort us both in our hour of need

and that the cat was indeed
a cosmic cat

Buddha Cat of Edsall Road

I had another encounter
 With the divine recently
 Another Cosmic cat perhaps
 Perhaps not
 who knows what cats are
 are they alien from another dimension
 or was he channeling God ?

I call him the Buddha cat
 For the cat loves
 Sitting in a meditative pose
 Not moving
 Just staring at me
 With his soulful deep eyes
 Boring into my soul
 exploring all my secret thoughts

the buddha cat
 does not move
 does not react
 as he is so deep
 into his interior mediation
 truly in tune
 with the cat universe
 and the cosmos as well

the buddha cat
 seems to be
 one with God
 one with Buddha
 One with Allah
 And all the other
 Billion names of God
 Known and unknown

The buddha cat
 Can teach us all
 About the art of meditation
 As he zones inward
 And loses his soul
 Joining the cosmos
 And becoming
 The buddha cat

The buddha cat
Lives in a modest
Town house
In a modest suburb
Proving yet again
The divine spirit of God
Is everywhere all around us

The buddha cat
Reminds us all
To look for god
In the everyday

All around us
If we but have eyes
To see

Oregon Demon Cat

The demon cat
Lived in Medford Oregon

The demon cat was a big black cat
His eyes were filled with demonic energy
He stared at you

Looking into your very soul
Filled with anger, and hatred
For the entire human race

He seemed at times
To be not from this planet
Perhaps an alien species
Studying the human race

Or perhaps he came
From hell itself

The demon cat loved to torment visitors
For some reason he hated the man's daughter

The cat would stare at her from his perch
Down the hall from the old man

Then he would run at her
Screaming like an escaped banshee
Straight out of hell

She told her dad
Either the cat goes
Or I go

He said
See you later

The demon cat smiled
At the small victory

And she left the house
With the demon cat
Screeching goodbye

Cat Fight in Incheon

Watching two cats
Fighting along side the sidewalk
In suburban Incheon New Airport Town

Completely indifferent
To the humans walking around them
And the humans were indifferent to the cats

As they stood there fighting
And screeching at each other

One orange one
One half black half white one
Both middle age in cat years

As I sat there watching the cats
really getting into it
I wondered what they were arguing about?

But since I don't speak cat
I really didn't know

All I know is they were really screeching at each other
And almost look like they were about to attack each other

But one cat backed down
As the other cat stood their proverbial ground

If they were humans one would have pulled out a knife
Or a gun
And someone would have been killed

But being mere cats
They stared at each other

And walked away
but they kept glancing at each other

So I knew the fight as not over
Merely postponed until a later hour
Cats truly are the aliens
Who live among us humans

Or perhaps we are the aliens
Who live among the cats?

