

# Cougar's pheasant

"Brave hunter! Great victory! Virile cathood!"



Cougar was pleased that Verne, Rusty and Dustball each respected him as a hunter cat.

**Cougar was only 9 months old** when he brought home his first pheasant.

Rusty was impressed and meowowed "*Brave hunter! Great victory!, Virile cathood!, Cougar is no longer a kitten; he's a cat now!*"



Rusty had eaten hundreds of tasty rats and gophers in his day. *But even the old rustbucket had never bagged a pheasant.*



"Great victory! Virile cathood" Rusty praised.



"Yummy!" thought Cougar "pheasant is delicious!"



Dustball was as proud of Cougar as Rusty was. She knew that her months of training Cougar in the cat skills of hunting had been worth the effort.

**Verne was as proud as any father could be of his son.**



Even these leftovers would be gobbled up by Cougar after he took a nap!