

Dusty flunked computer school



Dusty liked the warm light next to the computer.

Dusty wanted a high paying career so she could help out with the bills at home. Verne told her that computers were a good career for a young cat.

She loved Verne and even liked the grumpy old flea bag Rusty who dragged home dead rodents. She thought Rusty was a bit of a snob the way he pranced about like each dead dirt squirrel was a gourmet sushi treat. *Rusty hissed at Dusty to keep away from him.*



Dusty listened intently to the lecture about the optical mouse, keyboard and Windows XP.

Little Peep loved Rusty because she knew how special the old lion was from stories Verne read to her at bedtime. She learned that Rusty was a legendary cat Angel. *When she earned money she'd buy Rusty a nice piece of fresh salmon. Me-oooww!*



Dusty was soon exhausted from trying to move the mouse around the desktop. It was heavy!

Dusty wanted to make enough money with her career to buy something for her Mom, Sierra, too. Dusty saw Sierra at the Main Street Market. She was a famous Deli person who fed for all the wonderful people of Escalon. *Maybe she could buy Sierra a yummy roast beef sandwich!*



Maybe the little peeper could be a packing helper for Verne!



Dusty watched the computer screen as Verne moved the mouse around.



Little Peep's brain could not hold all that stuff about HTML layout, the Explorer web browser, and email. Whoa! This was too much for a kitten brain.



Little Peep's paws were soon sore from trying to push the keys on that huge keyboard! Her little pads hurt from the typing exercises. She had to really pounce on the space bar, too. She needed to rest.

Dusty flunked out. On her first typing test she got an F; her paws were too painful to bang keys anymore. She flunked the mouse test. *Why couldn't they make a kitten sized mouse?* The worst part was when Dusty broke out crying during her final exam in the Windows XP operating system. *"Darn that Microsoft!"*

Then Dusty had an idea! *"Hey Verne! What about packing? Could I have a career in packing? You know how good I am at helping you when you pack ebay stuff, right? --chasing bits of paper, getting stuck on the tape and attacking styrofoam peanuts!"* Verne nodded. *"Sure, Angel, you can be my ebay helper! And don't forget that you can always fall back on modeling."*