

JUST ONE OF THOSE DAYS EASY /1/ THE CAT

The alarm **went off** about half an hour **late**, so I pulled out the gun I **keep** under my pillow and **fired** a shot **at** the **damn thing**. I didn't have my eyes open **yet** but I **still** managed to **hit** the button that **stops** the damn thing **ringing**.

I **hate getting up** early in the morning, but this time I knew **I'd better not be late for** work. I **swear** they're going to kill me if I get there after **everyone else** has already **showed up**. They actually **got rid of** a couple of other **executives just** last week – they **dragged** them into the elevator and no one **has seen** them since.

But I **would have gone** back to sleep **anyway if it hadn't been for** this old **bitch** in the apartment **next door**. **For some reason**, she was trying to kill her cat **this** morning. She **must have shot** the animal **at least** six times and the **cat** just **wouldn't** die. It **kept running** around **making horrible noise**.

The noise **kept me from falling asleep again** so I **picked up** the gun again to fire a couple of bullets **through** the wall and then **crawled** to the kitchen while the old woman **fired back**.

Using the dishwasher **for cover**, I made myself a cup of coffee and then I **slipped** out to the fire escape. **Once** I was **safely** there I **grabbed** a grenade and **threw** it through the woman's window **so that I could** shower and shave **standing up**.