

These are my two cats Logan and Archer:

Logan (the ginger and white one) is actually from China. I found him as a six-week-old kitten on the streets of Shanghai when I lived there and brought him home with me when I moved back to the UK. He is a gentle soul who like to laze around in the sun, and has a daily attack of the zoomies at around 9am and 6pm when he runs from one end of the house to the other for no reason whatsoever.

Archer (the white stud) was a birthday present from my best friend for when I turned 21 (for the 9<sup>th</sup> time). He is definitely the master of the house, and likes to strut around the place purring randomly to assert his authority. He also enjoys playing fetch with hair bobbles which is entertaining until I need one and he has hidden them all underneath the sofa. He makes an amazing cat activation noise of prrrrp when you sneak up on him, and may soon be put on a diet as he is getting a little chunky.

Nat

