An Autobiography By The Coolest Polydactyl Cat Ever





Liberty's Scrapbook: An autobiography by the coolest polydactyl cat ever! by Barbara Crowley

4.4 out of 5

Language : English

File size : 13680 KB

Text-to-Speech : Enabled

Screen Reader : Supported

Enhanced typesetting : Enabled

Word Wise : Enabled

Print length : 81 pages



My name is Mittens, and I am the coolest polydactyl cat ever.

I was born with six toes on each front paw and five toes on each back paw. That's a total of 26 toes! Most cats only have 18 toes, so I'm pretty special.

My extra toes don't slow me down one bit. In fact, they give me an advantage when it comes to climbing trees and catching mice.

I've had a lot of adventures in my life. I've climbed mountains, crossed rivers, and even saved a few lives.

But my greatest adventure was the day I met my best friend, Max. Max is a dog, and he's the best friend a cat could ever ask for.

Max and I have been through a lot together. We've shared laughter, tears, and even a few scraps of food.

Max has taught me the importance of acceptance. He doesn't care that I have extra toes. He loves me for who I am.

I've learned from Max that it's okay to be different. In fact, it's what makes you special.

I'm proud to be a polydactyl cat. My extra toes are a part of what makes me unique.

I hope my story inspires you to embrace your own unique quirks and celebrate the power of friendship.

Chapter 1: The Day I Was Born

I was born on a cold winter night in a small town in Maine. My mother was a stray cat, and my father was a mystery.

I was the only kitten in my litter with extra toes. My siblings all had the normal number of toes, so I was a bit of an oddball.

My mother didn't seem to mind my extra toes. She loved me just the same as my siblings.

But when I was old enough to leave my mother, I started to notice that other cats didn't always accept me.

Some cats would make fun of my extra toes. They would call me names like "freak" and "monster."

At first, I was really hurt by their words. But then I realized that I didn't have to listen to them.

I was proud of my extra toes, and I wasn't going to let anyone tell me otherwise.

Chapter 2: The Day I Met Max

I met Max on a warm summer day in the park. I was chasing a butterfly when I ran into him.

Max was a big, friendly dog. He didn't seem to mind that I had extra toes.

We started playing together, and I quickly realized that Max was different from other dogs.

Max didn't care about my extra toes. He just wanted to be my friend.

Max and I became best friends that day. We spent every day together, exploring the park and getting into all sorts of adventures.

Max taught me the importance of acceptance. He taught me that it's okay to be different.

Max also taught me the power of friendship. He taught me that a true friend will love you for who you are, not what you look like.

Chapter



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