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WHY CATS DON'T DRINK COFFEE & WHY THEY ALWAYS TAKE THEIR TEA WITH MILK

One day Tebericus was having tea with his other cat companions. They were sitting in a circle near a large oak tree. Suddenly, an acorn fell into Tabericus' tea. "Ah," he said, "This is why I do not drink coffee. It colours the sky a nasty shade of puce."
The other cats nodded in agreement, for they, too, had had similar experiences. But one cat, a young one only on his 2nd life, said, "I understand that, but why must we always have our tea with milk?"
"Why the answer is obvious, my young friend," Tabericus answered. "Because the days are long in the summer, we must draw our pictures with red ink."

Sarah Noble