One morning, Candice was getting ready to go out. Atticus watched her take a tissue from the box. Hmmm. That looked interesting. He darted over to look at the box more closely. Then he began pulling tissues out with his teeth. One, two, three... Candice quickly turned the box upside-down before Atticus created a tissue blizzard.
Atticus also loved to attack rolls of toilet paper. Unlike most cats, Atticus loved water. His favorite room was the bathroom. He slept in the tub and napped in the sinks. He paddled his paws in the toilet to watch the water ripple. Once, when Frank was shaving, Atticus fell in the toilet. A very wet, very surprised cat streaked out of the bathroom.

His best trick was unrolling toilet paper. Atticus loved to sit on the toilet seat and smack the roll with his paws. *Smack, smack, smack* until the roll was empty. Then he’d grab one end of the toilet paper in his mouth and carry the long streamer all over the house.

Once Candice and Frank had decided to keep Atticus, they talked a lot about how to help him behave. All kittens were mischievous (sounds like MISS-chuh-vuss). Yet Atticus didn’t seem to know any limits. “He has no manners,” Candice said to Frank one evening at dinner. Atticus sat in the extra chair at the table. Candice and Frank were holding their plates high so he couldn’t jump at them and steal food.

Candice knew cats could be trained. Atticus was smart. He *could* learn. He just didn’t seem to want to. Candice took Atticus to the veterinarian [sounds like vet-er-ih-NAIR-ee-en]. When Dr. Thompson picked up Atticus, he lay back in her arms, looking cute. She laughed.

Did You Know?

Adult cats can sleep up to 16 hours a day.
A three-year-old cat has been awake only one year of its life!

Read about Atticus and other mischievous animals in *Terrier Trouble*, available in December 2017, wherever books are sold.