

The Big Cats' Day Out

As told by "Jaggy."

The big day out had finally arrived and my humans Dave and Liz, as promised were taking me out on the run to Okoroire Hot Springs Hotel. Promptly at 9.40am my garage door opened, and I was Sooo happy to get going that I let out a terrific roar (I mean meeeeeooooow !!!!!) Off we go to meet up with fellow Big Cat Owners at The Crossing Shopping Centre at Tauriko, Tauranga. I said Hullo to 4 other Big Cats of various colours, shapes & ages. Their human owners were all very friendly and nice as well. After a lot of purring and preening from us, our humans decided that all of us Alley cats were ready to start out on our purrfect day to the Okoroire Hotel.

The road trip across the magnificent Kaimai Ranges was a sight to behold, 5 well-groomed and roaring jaguar Cats all in convoy driving impeccably along the black tarmac, winding up and down over the hilly road, with green farmland on both sides. What a privilege to be a spoilt pussy cat (I was thinking), as my human fed me some more liquid gold 98 whilst passing slow trucks up the hills.



We had a slow down hill run behind 4 truck & trailer units in convoy. Their big CAT-A-PILLAR engines on full retardation to keep them safely on the road.

A little while later we arrived at our destination. My human guided me into the carpark, where I noticed 14 other Cats were purrfectly parked in nice formation. Some of them belonged to the Waikato Enthusiasts Jaguar Club, who had been invited to join us for the day.





I began to growl & spit & hiss & purr all at once, while trying to convey to my human "Don't put me by that Big Red E Type Cat". Too late, I found myself right beside him. This gorgeous hunk of a Cat. My crankshaft gave a big flip flop.

How embarrassing . It was love at first sight. Later I learnt his name was "Tom".

Meanwhile back inside the Hotel the humans were enjoying catching up with each other. They promptly placed their lunch orders, so that their meals would all arrive at the

same time. Noel the Club Captain hosted the "BINGO" games, and briefly explained the rules. Prizes for the Winners were set out on a table, with all proceeds going to the chosen "Breast Cancer Charity".

"Let the games begin," said Noel. Within minutes we all heard a LOUD BINGO being called out . False alarm the Wife pointed out. Should have gone to Spec savers to get his Cat ar act sorted. (We won't mention names will we Dave) After much laughter and frivolity our three games all too soon were over. Three wins by three Committee Members (Funny that).

Noel was having so much fun calling all the wrong numbers (In my Humble opinion) that he gave everyone another free game. This was duly won by a Waikato Enthusiasts Jaguar Club Member. Noel had made some gorgeous repurposed wooden items, & wooden Pens , some of the pens were embossed with the Jaguar Leaper, which were offered for sale, along with some other items that he donated to auction off. (All proceeds were all going to Breast Cancer) Well done Noel for your generosity & creative skills. All were sold.

Then lunch arrived and we all enjoyed our chosen meals. More chit chat & chin wagging and enjoying each other's company followed. Then it was time to disperse & say our farewells.

Meanwhile back in the carpark, after a compulsory Cat Nap, I informed my human that she nearly lost 2 of her nine lives when she "spotted" two dogs in the Car Park. Fortunately, they were well behaved pets, and any CAT-ASTROPHYS were avoided.

All in all, a FURRY PURRFECT day out in the Sunshine and it wasn't raining cats & dogs - or was it !!!!!!!

Dave & Jaggy (Car)

