

A Mismatched Seaside Heaven

By Cecil D. Fritz

Sadie considered the smell of the fresh salt-sea air to be one of the most exquisite scents in the world. There was something about the scent of the ocean that comforted her as she rested on the warm sand of the beach. Combined with the soft sound of the waves and the smell of fish lurking out farther in the waters, Sadie was filled with an indescribable feeling of peace. It was heaven on Earth for the tabby cat.

However, Sadie loved the beach for reasons beyond the smells in the air and the feeling of tranquility.

Sadie loved the beach for what it meant to her. She adored the beach, because it was where she met the love of her life and where she had so many fond memories of the time spent with him on the sandy shores. They couldn't have been a more mismatched pair, but Sadie didn't care. Her one true love had stolen her heart with ease. The feline couldn't have cared less that her family and friends considered her relationship a travesty and a sin against the natural order of the world.

It had been love at first sight on that fateful day when Sadie spotted her future lover rummaging through random litter on the beach. She remembered that she wasn't sure what she was seeing when she saw a greasy bag from one of the human seaside restaurants moving on its own, and her curiosity got the better of her as she decided investigate the mysterious moving package by prodding it with a paw.

That was when she heard the indignant squeak come from within the bag and the cutest, tiniest, whiskered muzzle poked out from the bag's opening.

That was when Sadie's heart melted when her eyes caught sight of that handsome, white-furred rodent. Her instincts told her that he was prey, but her instincts were shoved aside as she was awestruck by the mouse's tiny and muscular (for his species) frame. Sadie couldn't bring herself to eat such a gorgeous specimen.

Sadie had fumbled with her words during their first meeting, but Frederick, her beloved mouse, had done most of the talking. For he too had found Sadie to be one of the most beautiful felines he had ever encountered. Frederick was an utmost gentleman and recited the sonnets of the great rodent poets for Sadie on the spot, and their love was sealed in an instant. Within mere minutes, the pair developed a connection that could not be broken.

In the following years, the pair traveled the streets of their home city together and took in many sights. However, the beach always remained their preferred location.

And so, they traveled to the beach for every sunrise and sunset and just enjoyed each other's company. Frederick would harmlessly nibble at Sadie's ears in just the right manner to send chills up the tabby cat's spine, and Sadie would just lay there purring like a starry-eyed kitten.

A cat and a mouse. Predator and Prey.

All things considered, stranger things had happened.