

I am Gnome Leone!

Hi there.



I like cats. Well, that may be an understatement, of the gross kind. I like them very much. A lot. Okay, more than a lot, and for many a reason. They fluffle! They fliffle! They Falafel! They fickle! They oh-so-so-cuddly and make me feel bubbly! With just a lil' bit of luv, they make my happy meter fire up! Just a little giggle and your funny bone is tickled! When I smell a cat nearby, I am *de-light-ed!* A kitty petting a day gets me goin' always!

This guy smells good.

Like flintstones gummies.



He gets it from his mother's mother. Her mother worked in the factory where they make them, and she was involved in an accident! She hopped into a cooled vat of ooey gooey flintstone gummy goodi juice. It was delicious, and it calmed her. It also permanently left her smelling of ooey gooey flintstone gummy goodi juice.

This is a good resting place.

The stars smell cold.



The stool is for books. The books got taken away, but Charles chose to stay, so he and I talk at the end of the day.