Hill September 2, 2011

To the woman who was "foster mommy" to Homer who was adopted from PetSmart in Wilmington on September 2, 2011. Thank you!

The night my husband and I adopted Homer, it was obvious that he had touched your heart and it was a little bit hard to let him go. I just wanted to tell you thank you for taking care of him until we met him. Exactly 4 weeks before almost to the hour, our sweet cat Bufford passed away. He had been my baby boy for 17 years. We knew we wanted to get a kitten relatively quickly and also knew that Bufford would approve. It sounds crazy even to me, but I believe he led us to your Homer.

We renamed Homer...his name is "Jack" now and it seems to fit. He is almost 6 pounds now. He is such a good eater! His fur has grown in full and fluffy and soft and the whiskers that once looked a little tattered are plentiful and long and healthy. He is such a handsome boy! He loves playing with all toys-especially those with feathers or any kind of toy mouse that he can carry around in his mouth. He also has a dog puppet that he can bite and beat up on especially while his big boy teeth are coming! He loves to run laps around the house while chirping and trilling and meowing a whole conversation to himself and whoever else is listening. He plays with our 10 year old cat Banjo and loves to sit by the screen door with her watching squirrels and birds in the yard. He wants to do everything his Banjo does! He wears himself out every day because he is just so busy!

Every day we are so grateful that Jack has come into our lives and every night as he is curling up on my pillow while purring and burrowing his face in my hair I think he is grateful too. Thank you so much for taking such good care of this special little guy until his forever mommy, daddy and Banjo could find him.

And thank you for all you do for all the other little guys and girls that need to find their forever homes.



Jen Brausch