

Dr. Eloise Jellybooger



The day I met Dr. Jellybooger I thought to myself, there is no way this cat is coming home with me. There she was, back to the glass, non social, snarfling and weezing.

When my husband requested to see her, she wouldn't come out of her cage. She was clearly marked as special needs due to asthma and abuse. I saw it in his eyes the moment he saw her; he was absolutely in love. Her funny Persian flat face and huge eyes. We weren't even in the market for a cat, just wasting some time before a movie playing with the kittens.

We left the Humane Society a while later. I told him we just couldn't take her. She was too much work. He was devastated, but said he understood. The next day I went to the shelter with my cat carrier and adopted Dr. J. I felt so bad that my husband wanted her so badly and I said no. So, I took her home.

When my husband got home from work she was there and he was like a child. He loved that cat. She wouldn't let you hold her, she hid for weeks. She was noisy. She required constant maintenance including what we call the "tranq and shave"; This was her quarterly trip to the vet to be tranquilized before she was shaved. You see, no one could come near her, especially someone with loud vibrating clippers. But she was never too much work for my husband. There was never too much money or time spent to making her comfortable.

She was with us for 3 years until a week ago when she was sprayed by a skunk and the incident was too much for her emotionally and physically. She passed away over night. My husband was distraught . He bonded with Dr. J more than any other pet he ever had. When she passed away a member of our family was missing. In the all the sadness something wonderful did come out of it.

I learned something about my husband. I learned that he will always be the defender of the underdog. When no would take Dr. J, he did. When people made fun of her, he always claimed she was beautiful, with open arms, his heart full of love and compassion.

Dr. Jellybooger will always be remembered by us. She was a part of family and a star among neighbors and friends.

Thank you Humane Society for giving us place to tell our story about dear Dr. Eloise Jellybooger.