

Honey



My husband and I retired and moved here from California with our kitty, Little One in the back seat. He was special because our family cat, 16 years old, just disappeared one day and Little One just appeared on our back porch. He sort of eased the pain of losing BJ. After about a year here in San Antonio he developed several problems, arthritis, went blind in one eye, he stopped grooming himself, lost teeth, stopped eating, just a lot of sickness. The vet told us he needed surgery but it probably would help him even after several acupuncture treatments which was very expensive and he suggested putting him to sleep because he was in so much pain. That happened and I went into a state of depression, crying, didn't want to talk to anyone, stopped going to church, just depressed.

So we decided to adopt a pet. Well, now we have Honey. Yes, we changed her name and from the very first day she has brought us nothing but happiness. She's funny, she's adorable, just precious. Thank you all so much for Honey, she is truly remarkable and a special part of the Brooks family. We have another cat, Fussy, that was flown here from DC, my daughter, who is a Staff Sergeant in the Marine Corp, and she fell in love with her and asked if I would keep her. So she was a passenger on Delta Airlines and when we picked up, it was love at first site. So the both of them are the best of friends, playing together constantly. With all the toys and gadgets in our den, you'd think we had a couple of toddlers around. So now my husband and I have Honey and Fussy, they are the joy of our lives.

Thanks again for Honey, she is absolutely adorable.

Sincerely,
Rose & Percy

