

Pixie



Hi there! My name is Christina. I am 31 years old, married, and have two cats, Axl and Rose. They are my furry family. I love all animals, but cats tend to be my favorite. I have had Axl for six or seven years now, and Rose for two. I don't know exactly what made me decide to start looking to add another member of my family. But I spent time browsing online looking at different cats that were up for adoption. They were all cute, as any animal tend to be. Anyway, one day I happened to run across the picture of a beautiful white cat. Her name was Duchess, and her face made me melt. Again, I wasn't actively looking for a new family member, but as they say, the animals usually pick you. I couldn't stop thinking about her. I waited about a week, and went back online, and lo and behold there was Duchess again, as perfect and pretty as before. I decided to call to make sure she was there still, which she was, so I decided to go visit her. So I went to the Humane Society here in San Antonio, and asked to see her. I was told where to go, and I looked at

her from behind the glass. She was asleep, so it was hard to really see her. I waited a little bit, then asked if it was okay to visit with her. So I did, and Duchess was not really afraid, just more curious. She looked out the windows, and kept walking to the door to be let out. I found out while there that she had extra toes, so she has little mitten paws, which I thought was just too cute. I was a little nervous about her behavior, I wasn't sure if she would get along with the rest of my family. But I knew I wasn't leaving without her. I was in love. I filled out all the necessary paperwork, answered some questions, and was lucky enough to take her home that day. She yowled the whole ride, which thankfully wasn't too long. I brought her home, let her meet Axl and Rose for only a few minutes, then set her up in my bedroom. I decided to re-name her Pixie, because she just had a face that looked like a fairy. She stayed in the bedroom for about a week, as I slowly introduced everybody.

Thankfully, they all get along now, most of the time.

I am so glad I found Pixie. She is the sweetest, softest, silliest cat I have seen. She sleeps all stretched out in positions that make me laugh. She will meow at me every morning when I wake up. She chases shadows on the wall. I couldn't imagine being without her now. I am so glad I decided to go see her.

(Photo below)

