

Mowgli



Hi! I saw that you liked to hear about your old rescues, and I thought I would tell you about a cat that kind of rescued me. So, last year I was going through some pretty tough stuff, especially at the beginning of the year. I had become a recluse, basically--I couldn't work, I had pushed away most of my friends, and I had come up here to San Antonio to "hide" at my mother's apartment. I couldn't even drive myself anywhere.

One day, my mother comes home with a picture of a kitten from your shelter. I was really angry at first--not because I didn't want the kitten, but because I didn't think I was in a position to take care of him, with my mental health the way it was (I was suffering from severe anxiety and symptoms of PTSD), while I was trying to get back on track, myself. But I guess my mom knew something I didn't. She said that she would take me to see him and that, if I still wasn't sure after that, we would just have to give him back--of course, she knew I wouldn't do that. The thing was, she works 60+ hours most weeks and she also knew that *I* would be responsible for him. She took me to visit this little guy--you guys had named him Calvin--and it was love at first sight. My anger melted away and I knew that I would do anything to protect and love him forever. He was so wild! It was like he couldn't decide if he wanted to play or cuddle, or do both at the same time--he loved climbing up my back (those little claws were sharp!), and all the time, he was purring. You guys said that he was a little anti-social, shy even, but with me, he bonded.

I was able to take him home a couple of days later, and he has continued to bring joy not only into my life, but my family's, as well. He turned my old, grumpy black cat into a

kitten again, and even got my dog to play with him--everywhere he goes, he makes friends. I ended up re-naming him Mowgli because he was so mischievous and wild, my little "jungle kitty". Like I said, I guess my mom knew something I didn't, because that kitten helped bring me out of my shell, healing a place in my heart that medicine and therapy couldn't, and allowing me to take the next step in my recovery. I'm doing fantastic now, I can drive again, I'm going back to school in person (instead of online), I've met a great guy. Here's a couple of pictures of Mowgli (and friends), I hope you enjoy them. Thank you for all that you do in helping rescue and protect animals here in San Antonio.

God Bless,
~ Angel E.

