

Gilda



In late September my husband and I (mostly myself. I begged him for a cat) adopted an orange tabby named Samara. We asked to play with her and had to wake her up because she was sleeping. A few months later, nothing much has changed. We renamed her Gilda. She still loves to sleep like a normal cat. She has gained a couple of extra pounds and is now living the dream. When she had her check up after the adoption, her vet told me after having done an xray on her she had pellets lodged in her neck and spine. I hope giving her all the warm meals and cuddles she wants will help her forget her previous troubled life. She is currently taking in the benefits of sleeping on her parents very expensive mattress. My stepdaughter loves her and enjoys her company when watching a movie or coloring.

Ariel