Bitsy Belle and Lobster

Lorraine’s sister found a starving female kitten with a broken leg. With the help of the San Antonio Humane Society and their veterinarians, she fostered the kitten to having a good chance of having a normal, happy life.

We decided to foster Queenie. Eventually, we adopted her and renamed her to “Bitsy Belle”. The house quickly became hers.

Bitsy Belle was well on the way to recovery at our house and we felt that she would benefit by having some other cat to play with. We have two older cats, but they were essentially furniture as far as she was concerned – they were just too lazy for her taste. So we decided to adopt another kitten, this time from New Braunfels Humane Society. We found a precious little guy they named “Lobster”. We brought him home and isolated him in a bedroom. We set up a gate so our two older cats and Bitsy Belle could see and smell him but not hurt him, if they chose to try, which they didn’t. He spent his first several days progressively becoming more comfortable in his “safety room”. Once he seemed quite comfortable, we let him out into the big world of our house. He did fine but did retreat to his “safety room” when he became upset. He also quickly owned our house. He began playing with his sister Bitsy Belle, who mixed hissing and growling while she played gently with him. After a few days, the hissing and growling faded. Now they are buddies. We all win!