



September 15, 2019 I adoptee my beautiful girl. With you her name was Carrie, it was guessed she was about 10 years old. I saw her on the website and fell in love, but went in with an open mind. I had wanted to adopt an older cat, one that maybe would have a lower chance, since they weren't shiny and new. I had bought my first house and needed someone to share it with. When I looked through the rooms I wasn't even really looking for HER but when I walked past the cage she pressed against the bars, I saw her name tag and knew. Still, I had wanted to make sure I gave a chance to someone who probably wouldn't otherwise have one, so I asked the worker if anyone else had been looking at her and I was told:

"I dont know if anyone else has ever even seen her. She normally doesn't leave her hide."

So obviously she came home with me.

When we first got home, I let her out of her carrier, turned my back for a second, and then didn't see her for 8 hours. I found her when I went to pull a towel out of the linen cupboard in my bathroom, (see photo) and told her "sorry, it's okay. I'm here when you're ready." I woke up the next morning with her asleep at the foot of my bed -- as far away from me as she could get of course.

It took a year for her to be okay with being pet anywhere outside my bedroom or bathroom, and she took over the basement as her safe space (which when she started killing the mice the old homeowners never warned me about that invaded every spring and fall she more than earned her right to privacy in the basement).

Now, she greets me at the door when I come home. She roams the house like she owns it and you can pet her anywhere and get purrs.

She still isn't a lap cat and probably never will be, but she likes to curl up at your feet in the living room even if she won't rest in the couch beside you. She really only likes 3 people and is still skittish around everyone else, but she's come into her own, and I meant it when I told her I'd be here when she was ready, every step of the way.

Her name is also Minerva/Mini/Mins now, since Carrie made me think of Carrie Bradshaw from sex and the city who, categorically is an awful person, and there's not an awful bone on my sweet Min's body.

-Dani E.