



18 years and she's still as spry as a two year old. I'm so very blessed to have this beautiful creature in my life.

Well, Miss Jessie hit her 18th birthday this year. I picked her up from the SSM Humane Society at six months old. She was depressed at the time. I walked by the cage and she grabbed me by one paw through the bars. She laid there listless but put out enough energy for that tiny interaction. It was love at first sight. I couldn't walk away from her.

This beautiful little fluff ball has crossed the country multiple times with me as I moved to follow my career. Ever gentle and kind, she helps when we bring new palliative care dogs into our home. She enjoys sharing beds and body heat with the dogs.

She drools excessively when she purrs, and has an uncanny ability to find and steal bread, her favourite treat. Despite being a mischievous cat, she has never touched my collection of rare orchids but is very happy to make herself a perch on top of the fish tank.

-Cait