



Patrick (then named “Key”) was adopted from the shelter in the Spring of 2016. About 6 months prior, we had lost our 2-year-old cat Phil, who spent every day snuggling with our other cat Peyton. Losing Phil was devastating, and after much debate, we almost decided that maybe Peyton should be the only pet in the house for a while. We took months integrating her into our home after she was abandoned in a house by her previous owners. When Patrick popped up on the website, looking exactly like our Phil, we knew we had to meet him.

Meeting Patrick was love at first sight. He was a snuggly, floppy, purring ball of fur. With some hesitancy on how Peyton would react, we decided to take him home that day.

Peyton tolerated him, but he worked his way into our home and hearts immediately. Although much different in personality than Phil, he warmed up to us and developed a routine quickly. Bedtime snuggles, begging for morning cereal milk, and endless sun-spot relaxing. We thought “How could anyone have let this cat go?” – He was awesome!

And then – the escape artist in him came back out. After moving houses in the Spring of 2017, Patrick decided to bolt outside and go on an adventure. We were devastated. We spent months looking for him. Leaving his favorite toys out, the cat tree, and the litter box – with no luck. We decided in September to put one more advertisement on the Facebook “Lost and Found Pets” site. One last push before winter comes.

Patrick spent 6 months outside, wandering the West End of SSM, until we got a message on Thanksgiving weekend that he had been found. We, and the Facebook community, were baffled. Did he really survive this long on his own? We left our dinner immediately, in shock that Patrick turned up after so many months. Sure enough, it was him, and he was coming home.

Patrick has since integrated back home as though nothing happened. He is back to regular bedtimes, bowls of milk, and hanging out in his favorite sun spots. We have tried to outsmart him and put mechanisms in place to make sure he can’t escape again. Peyton is still tolerating him, and his newest friend Phoebe (or, “the kitten” as we like to call her) plays and snuggles with him daily.

He’s home, with us & his cat family, and that’s where he’ll stay.

Tianna