



SKITTLE'S STORY:

SKITTLE WAS WANDERING AROUND, CRYING AND CRYING FOR DAYS (IN MARCH) UNTIL FOOD WAS MADE AVAILABLE. HOWEVER, IT WAS STILL 8 MONTHS BEFORE HE WOULD LET ANYONE TOUCH HIM. TWO MONTHS LATER, HE WAS CAUGHT AND PROVIDED WITH NECESSARY MEDICAL ATTENTION. HOWEVER, THE PERSON WHO HAD WANTED HIM (BECAUSE HE WAS BEAUTIFUL), NOW DECIDED THAT SKITTLE WAS TOO SCARED AND SHY. SO WE BUILT A CAVE-LIKE SHELTER AGAINST THE SIDE OF MY HOUSE FOR THE WINTER. IT WAS NOVEMBER AND TEMPERATURES DIPPED BELOW FREEZING. WITH LOTS OF REGULAR ATTENTION, BY SPRING SKITTLE COULD BE BRUSHED AND HELD, AND HE DISCOVERED THE FUN OF PLAYING WITH STRINGS AND CATNIP TOYS. WHEN WINTER'S CHILL SET IN AGAIN THE FOLLOWING YEAR, HE LEARNED TO GO THROUGH A CAT DOOR TO THE GARAGE, WHICH I FIXED UP WITH A HEATER. SOMETIMES, ONCE HE LEARNED HOW, HE WOULD SLIP INTO THE HOUSE TO SLEEP ON VERY COLD NIGHTS. SKITTLE BLOSSOMED WITH LOVE AND CARE, AND IS NOW VERY SWEET AND CUDDLY. HE HAS A QUIET AND GENTLE TEMPERAMENT, AND OFTEN CURLS UP AT MY FEET - HE WAS SURE WORTH THE WAIT! GOT PATIENCE? CHECK OUT THE SHY CATS AT A SHELTER NEAR YOU.