

MUNCHKIN

I adopted my kitty Munchkin in May of 2011 as a college graduation present to myself. I have never owned a cat, but I figured it would be a fun new experience. I was certainly right. I had actually gone in looking for a kitten, but then I fell in love with all the older cats I saw when I walked in.

I played with a few different cats that first day, and since Munchkin was labeled as a "shy" cat I only interacted with her inside her cage. Despite being shy, she was SO affectionate and this immediately drew me to her and I knew she had to come home with me. I didn't adopt her that day because I had barely unpacked from school yet and I was sure my dad (who is more of a dog person) would not be too thrilled about it. However, over the next few days I could not stop thinking about her and two days later I went back again to see her. I adopted her that day, but came back to get her the next day since we had our 16 year old dog in the car and figured that wouldn't be the best time for them to meet. I went back the next day to get her and was so excited to take her home. She meowed the whole way home and I was so sad to be scaring her in that little box but I knew once I got her home she would be happy! She crawled tentatively out of her box when she got home, and for the first few days she hid a lot under my bed, coming out to use the litter box and to eat. After a few days though, she would sit at the door to my bedroom, meowing her pretty little head off wanting to get out and see the rest of the house and meet our doggy, Eisha. They got along much better than I expected, and they got along pretty well.

Munchkin continued to explore the house and get to know every room and closet. She snuggles with me and head-butts me all the time to get attention, and is the sweetest kitty I could possibly imagine. My dad, who isn't even much of a cat person, LOVES her and has even taught her tricks. She now sits pretty, stands up, and even speaks for treats!!! Bags, boxes, closet shelves, in her kitty cubes, and patches of sunlight are her favorite places to play, and she enjoys poking her paws out of her hiding spots to swat at passers-by.

She has been a complete blessing to me, and I could not be happier with her. She is the sassiest, snuggliest, fluffiest kitty and she is a bright spot for me on even the roughest days. She never fails to make sure my alarm wakes me up in the morning, and even when I pull the blankets over my head she is sure to walk all over me and sit on me until I get up to feed her. I love Munchkin, and she is happy as can be in her new home!

