

Napoleon



I adopted a blind cat named marbles from your shelter a few months ago. He was a stray along with his brother. They told me he was very friendly but shy because he was blind.

Now his name is Napoleon, and he has quickly become the light of my life. He moved to Boston, Massachusetts with me so I could go college. He now enjoys his tiny apartment up on Beacon Hill. His personality went from shy and him hiding under the couch to having to be the center of attention. Anyone who walks in the door, he is there to greet. All my friends adore him, and so does my family.

He isn't just a cat to us, he is like a little person with the biggest personality. I am so glad I found him. You would also never know he is completely blind! I have now trained him to climb up a stepping stool that I use to get onto my bed. He is a fast little learner. He has also become a great little traveler, and actually enjoys the car rides he takes to go back to my family in Cumberland, and up to the summer and winter homes we have on Moosehead Lake.

My mom has five dogs and three cats and Napoleon has become a favorite in the mix. Although he does not live with his other brothers and sisters full time they all get along amazingly and love to play.

At 18 years old, living in your own apartment in a new city can be lonely and kind of scary. Napoleon and my dog Precious make it a lot better for me.

Thank you for saving him from whatever bad fate he could have possibly had. He has a great home where people love him dearly. I never thought this little cat would ever be able to bounce back from what he had been through, but he has surprised all of us by becoming the most friendly and loving little kitty.