



## Bruno Reissig

March 19, 2019

After my sweet Sass passed, I knew I needed another cat to love. After seeing Bruno on-line, I fell in love with him. When I went to that shelter, I spotted him up on the shelf in towels above their sink. Ha, they tried to get me to want another cat----no, I want Bruno. Then I heard the lady say - "How do we get Bruno into their carrier? I thought, Oh-oh. We took him home and after hiding for two weeks, sneaking up from the basement at night; slowly he began to trust. I know I needed to be able to pick him up. After 8 months of padding up, and after bribing with Fancy Feast, inch by inch after all those months I was able to pick him up to my shoulder. He gained my trust and from then on he was my Cat. Followed me room to room; slept with me every night. Ran to greet me when I got home. He had lived a year in that shelter, and I feel so blessed that I found him and gave him a wonderful life. He gave me wonderful love.

I miss him so....