

Once upon a bad day....the hubs and I went to Petsmart for a pick me up just to look at all the critters. We saw the cats in the windows and actually spent time with a couple of them because there were two that just stood out. We went back the next day to get the one we really liked, but he had been adopted the previous evening. Still crying (on my part), we went to Aggieland Humane Society just to look. This time we saw this six month old black fuzzy thing we took him in the visitation room and he purred so loud. We fell in love with him and went to go fill out paperwork. Turns out he was already "claimed". Someone had put down a deposit to be first in line and had until 3:00pm the next day to come get him. I called at 2:59pm the next afternoon and was told that nobody had come yet, and that they would call me in about five minutes. I kind of screamed into the phone when I got the call that he was still there. We immediately went and got him.

All of the ups and downs were totally worth it. HE was totally worth it. He made himself right at home with us and is just such a happy kiddo! He gets along fabulously well with our other cat Jack. Batman is a ball of fur and energy that absolutely adores everything and everyone. He even did great when we gave him a bath! The world is his playground, and he happily takes it all in stride. He is ours, and we are his. We are now a happy family of four-two crazy humans and a couple of funky feline friends!

