



I used to volunteer at AgHS, and when I did, there was this little orange kitten with quite the set of lungs on him. I remember you could hear him meowing all the way from outside the building. I fell in love with that kitten, and I remembered always feeling the most bittersweet happiness when I heard him meowing as I walked up. I was happy that the kitten I had so fallen in love with me while I was still there, but I also wanted him to go to an amazing home.

One day, as I was going to my car, I heard that meowing, realized how much I loved that little kitten, and I turned right around and went and filled out the paperwork to bring him home. A year and a half later, he's my best friend in the whole world, and I can't imagine my life without him. I didn't rescue him, he rescued me, and I will be forever thankful for him.