



He's back!!!

Scottie, my cat who disappeared from my niece's house 2 years ago is alive and at Midwest Vet right now.

My sister-in-law, Maryanne, boards her horse at a barn in Mokena. She spotted this white cat with an orange tail and asked the barn's owner about him. She said his name is Scottie. It took her several months to gain his trust but when she did, he was so affectionate that knew he belonged to someone. He came in with a name tag but she wasn't successful in several attempts to reach the number on the tag. So she took his collar off and he became another barn cat.

Maryanne called me today after hearing that story and though a little apprehensive, we took the ride to investigate. I was unsure for a moment or two but my heart knew it was him. It took him a few moments before he was purring and rubbing all over me. It's him!

I don't know how he got there; he's been a barn cat for over a year now. He fought with a tom and got his ear damaged. The stable owner took care of him with antibiotics, etc. My guess is that someone found him while he had my tag and collar on. They kept his name as Scottie and put their phone number on the tag which is why I was never contacted. Why he was dumped at the stable, I'll never know and I don't care. He's coming home where he belongs.

He's spending the night at the vet, one flea was found. Blood tests have come up negative. The ear is infected but we're working on it.

I'll pick him up tomorrow and start reintroducing him to our family. I think I am in shock.

Never give up is my motto.