

Jessie:

When I was a child I spent much of my time begging my parents to take me to Orphans of the Storm so I could see the animals. We adopted our dog, Sandy, there.

Two years later I was in the cat room and a cat sneezed on me from a higher cage. I told my mom to lift me up and there she was, I instantly wanted the little ball of fur. A few weeks later Jessica was all mine.

From the day we brought her home until the day she passed away, she was my little buddy. Always following me around and sleeping on my lap any chance she could, we were inseparable. Jessica, Jessie for short, was my best friend since I was an only child. She acted like a guard dog, waiting at the top of the stairs until I came home. She begged like a dog for people food while eating dinner and would go crazy to lick the spoon after we had ice cream. She remained with us for nearly 15 years until recently.

Jessie was more than a cat, she was part of the family.

Thank you,
Karlee Kocon



Karlee & Jessica, early years.



Karlee & Jessica, more grown up, but still napping!