

Letters from Friends (04-26-09)

Jeanne,

We love our cats!!!! They are such an awesome addition to our family. I have some great pictures to send you, but I'm having trouble with the software that allows me to send them. Keep posted, I will find a way to send them.

King Tut (Tut for short) is our blue-eyed snowy Bengal. He is sweet, loving, mischievous, and very smart. Rami is our green-eyed brown-spotted Bengal. He is the one that the kids can carry all around the house (Tut always manages to get away). He has a very strong cat instinct. He'll growl (very softly) when he gets a cat toy and runs off with it. It's hilarious to see him run off with a small stuffed animal in his mouth. I hope he proves to be a good mouser.

Collectively, we call the cats veloceraptures. They work as a team. Tut scouts the counter tops (oh, he can open drawers and cabinets too) and knocks things of interest to the floor for Rami and him to play with. Then the Trex comes along (my 95 pound golden mountain dog, Bear) wanting to play with the cats and chews up whatever was dropped on the floor. We are surrounded with cat and dog love and it's great. They all get along so well. Bear and Rami have a special relationship, and Tut has come to realize that Bear is just a big softie. The cats let Bear lick them from head to tail. One day I came out of my daughter's room to find Rami on bears back "kneading" him. It was the cutest thing I'd seen yet. Tut and Rami are best buddies. They are often curled up together some where or wrestling.

I have a funny story about when they were both neutered. Tut is older and was neutered first. When I brought him home, Rami growled and hissed at him for two days. I was used to cats being "cautious" around the one that had been to the vet, but not for two days. By the end of the second day, I was sick of Rami growling at Tut (Tut looked so dejected and just wanted to be near Rami) so I separated them for half a day. When I finally let them be together, Rami was loving with Tut again. Well, finally it was Rami's turn to get neutered. I wondered how Tut would respond. I at least expected some hissing. Tut greeted Rami in the crate waiting for him to come out. When Rami came out, Tut licked and nuzzled him, so happy that he was home.

I have one more funny story to share with you. Rami loves to watch the birds building nests in our gutters. He sits on the corner of the table making guttural noises in the back of his throat. Tut loves people food and will get into anything that we leave on the counters. One day I came into the kitchen to find Rami on one end of the table making noises at the birds and Tut on the other end of the table standing like a prairie dog looking at muffins on the counter across the way. He was swaying back and forth on his hind legs in deep concentration, willing the muffins to him as if he could use the Jedi mind trick. The cats are always a source of amusement and affection. They fill our lives with love and happiness. I look forward to every day that I can see them and play with them.

I'll get pictures to you as soon as I figure out how to get around this software.

Best,
Carol