

When Irish Eyes are Purring...



written by Pat et al

About this story...



This story is one of many written by Pat et al for the FDMB (feline diabetes message board) community. If this story touches your heart, we'd like to ask you to visit IMOM's website (www.imom.org) and find a way you can help IMOM help pets.



You're joking. I am NOT wearing this hat!

You're wearing it, kid. Put it on.

It's a cardboard TOP hat with Ear cutouts and fake CLOVER on it - it's STUPID!! I'm not wearing it.

Kate, you're wearing it. It's only once a year, it means a lot to the beans, they deserve it, so --put it on.

Nobody deserves my having to look silly, Rasc, not even our beans.

Oh, really, Kate? NOBODY deserves this? Guess you've forgotten what they went through for YOU. You, who went from 9 lives down to 1, and pretty quickly at that! Have you forgotten all the nights they held you to feed you with that syringe? Helped you when you couldn't use the litter box on your own? Were too weak to move so they took turns massaging your body? Turned the kitchen into a mini ER with that Ringers hooked up to give you fluids, and the special bed to warm your body? Sat up with you and sang to you when you were so scared? Have you FORGOTTEN?

Aw, c'mon, it's not that I don't appreciate all that, Rasc.....

And all the times they traipsed you to Dr. Schenck?

He's nice, but he was a little too needle-prone there for a while. I'm glad he's past that.

Those needles helped save you, Kate. You're lucky!

How come you still get needles, Rasky? Aren't you lucky?

I have dire-beeties, Kate - it's different. The needles actually make me feel better, so I don't mind them now at all. I could do without the ear pricks, but they're not as often as they were, and she does a better job with the insulin amount because of them, so.....that's life.

How come your food doesn't smell exactly like mine, Rasc?

It's the vitamins they throw in, I noticed they vary a little. Still pretty good, though, eh? She's a good cook.

Yeah, I'll give her that; the food's great here. So are the beds. Sure beats when I was living outside.

EVERYTHING here beats living on your own outside, Kate. Don' you ever forget how many of us tiny tigers are out there with no beans to help them. You're here for a reason, Kate, and a big part of that is to help teach the beans about love.

Are we the only teachers, Rasky?

Nah, Kate, it's a big world with lots of teachers. IMOM's a pretty big one in the bean world. And beans share help through the FDMB on that computer thing.

Okay, okay, okay. I'll do it. I'll wear this stupid hat. But do I still have to do the jig?

Yep, just like we practiced – kick, cross, back, cross, kick, step, cross....got it?

Yeah, yeah, I've got it – I'm not stupid. I just LOOK stupid with this hat on!

You'll survive – just enter smiling. Hey, check out the water bowl when we pass it – they make it turn green just for today.

Oh, b-r-o-t-h-e-r! I hope they really appreciate this.

They do, Kate, they do. Let's go now...tilt that hat a little.

Like this?

Purrfect!

