

Greetings Tao!

We last left off with our fair maiden Princess Jessie without a handsome prince.

Our friend, Ellen Mills suggested Fieldhaven sanctuary. There was a kitten listed named Tao that appeared to be about one year old just like Miss Jessie and he was advertised as “loves other cats, likes people”. He seemed to fit our needs and Jessica’s.



The Story of Tao ...



Tao was found some time in 2011 at Beale AFB. He lived with his yellow striped brother, Curry, for some time until they were brought to Fieldhaven sanctuary in February of 2012. Curry had a more outgoing personality while little Tao was quite shy. Therefore, Curry was adopted immediately. Tao stayed at the foster home for one month and then was located to another foster home in old town Roseville.

In the new foster home, Tao thrived with several cats living there. Even though he eventually came to sleep with his new human owner, he was overall still shy of people. Hence “loved cats, liked people”.

T and I decided this little guy sounded like the real deal. Shy is what he was! He ran from us twice, but the third time he finally settled down and let me hold him. Now it may not occur to you at this point in the story, but T had a real bias about getting this kitten. You see, T’s initials are TAO and well Junior was looking real good and came with the right name! So we loaded up the carrier and brought him home that night.



That particular night was the first in several nights that Roseville experienced some VERY heavy rains. Tao spent his first night in our master bathroom with all his supplies and new cat toys. It rained hard and he whined, so I got up and held him for a long time during the night. T then held him for the early morning shift!



By Wednesday we let him use the master bedroom and the master bathroom. He was well behaved and knew when to retreat to the bathroom for his potty box, food, and water. More importantly, he knew to use the scratching post. He enjoyed exploring the room.

That night he discovered Jessie's paws nudging under the bedroom door trying to get a glimpse

of her prince charming. Remember, he "loves cats" and it took Romeo no time at all to be playing footsie under the door with his fair Juliet! All night long! Bang, bang, bang, and pound! Not much sleep for the humans of the household with all the banging going on!

Thursday T and I had our big event we were hosting for about 100 people at our community club house. Since we knew we would be out most of the day until after 8 PM we decided to keep the two love cats separated until Friday. They continued to have a ball slapping at each other's paws even with a door between them!

By Friday morning a very cooperative Tao allowed us to clip his claws. After Miss Jessie received a manicure and pedicure, she was ready to be presented to Prince Charming! The steps were slow at first and then "let games begin!"



They haven't stopped playing since, except when they finally poop out and go down for their naps! He loves the custom built condo and well, just about everything else! Jessie is very good about sharing all her many toys! She took on a sort of big sister role with him.



He is still shy of us. T has left for a 2 week business trip now, so it is very quiet in the house (except for them). This will allow Tao to really explore and learn the ropes. I try to stay in the master bedroom or my office as much as possible when they are up to allow them the run of the

main part of the house. He is a real cutie patootie!

Recently I began to notice something about him. He is a little "thief" and a Houdini.

He was under the master bed with Jess one day, laying in a particular lounging position. I deposited a puffy ball just outside from under the bed. A moment later it was gone. I looked under the bed and he looked as if he hadn't moved but the ball was under the bed! To test this, I deposited another ball outside the bed, turned to walk away, whipped around and caught him in the act of stealing it again!



The other day, after he and Jess went down for their naps, I straightened up the living room, retrieved puffy balls and what not from under the couches, & placed some on the coffee table for later when they got up. About 5 minutes later I noticed a green ball on the ground. I knew I had placed it on the table. Then I noticed a small purple puffy ball was missing! I looked under the bed where they were napping and

he again appeared as if he hadn't moved, but the purple puffy was under the bed with him!! I never saw him come out, grab the ball, and go back! How did he even know I got the ball out??

I think we are all going to have lots of fun together!

THE HAPPY END

