



Motto: "Making a difference one rescue at a time."

Paw Prints



Fond Memories of Symba

A lady who lived on the golf course at Lake of the Woods called about a cat.

She told me she had been feeding a cat at her back door for a couple of years. Her cat inside hated this and so she didn't take him in until now. He had injured his foot and he needed help. After making a vet appointment I went with a carrier to pick him up. She was worried about the cat. She had called him "Yellow".

He was very unhappy in the carrier and vocalized the whole time in the car. (I don't think it was my driving). When I left him for treatment at the vet, I changed his name to "Bello". It seemed to suit him. Once healed C4P put him in PetSmart for adoption, February 2014.



Here is the rest of Bello's story from the Adopter at the end of 2020

We were looking for a cat to join our household of 2 cats and a big golden retriever. Our son went several places before seeing "Bello" at PetSmart. From the moment we stepped into his enclosure we knew he was the one. He walked right over and gave us a head butt. As everyone could see he was the king of his new home we renamed him "**Symba**".

To say that Symba has given us great love, laughter, and conversation would be an understatement. His dad says that Symba is the coolest cat that ever lived. He came when we called, he ate from our hands, he played long and hard, and he loved us as much as we did him. Not much fazed him, not loud noises or thunderstorms, nor a rambunctious dog (who outweighed him by 5 times), who thought Symba should play with him too. When his dad pattered down in his workshop on his model planes, Symba would be right there curled up on the table; he didn't want to miss anything that was going on.

We made sure he got good quality cat food but that surely didn't stop him from wanting to see what his people were eating and try it too. He loved Cheez Whiz, pizza crust, and even popcorn, though only in small portions.

His hearing was awesome and he could tell when his people were driving down the road to come home by the sound of their cars. When he was out of sight, we could call his name and he'd come running. He was far better trained than his canine brother. Being outside was something he always tried to do and there were times he would get past us and into the yard. We have video of several deer following him like he was the feline Pied Piper as he was called back to the house.

We are forever grateful to Cause 4 Paws volunteers who made it possible for him to come to us. That's why we've always donated to your worthy organization, so other loving cats can be connected to their forever homes. We are going to miss our Symba, but we know that he's just on the other side of the rainbow bridge and we'll see him again someday.