

**From one of our long-term foster moms Stephanie R:**

Scrappypants (née Scrappy or Scrapster to his KSC friends) was my long-term KSC foster, dear friend, and roommate of nearly 10 years. (He also responded Scrap or Pants, and when feeling fancy - as tuxedo cats are wont to do - he was Señor Pantalones.) He saw me through law school and more recently, kept me on task working from home by sleeping on my foot. He was handsome and feisty 'til the end - a chaser of lasers, sharer of Greek yogurt, and drinker of water from my paint brush cups (nontoxic paint).

When Scrappypants came into my life, I had just invested in my own place, and it was too quiet so I applied to foster for KSC. Well did they have the foster cat for me! I remember his wide green eyes taking everything in from his carrier when Helen from KSC brought him over in the Fall of 2010, and how when we let him out, he ran around, tail high, enthusiastically exploring every corner of my place while I assured him "you are home." He tested me with behavioral issues at first, but we got through it with KSC's guidance and support. I didn't know I could love a cat so much that I would put up with such antics, but patience paid off, and I felt honored when I gained his trust.

KSC came through again when Scrappypants was diagnosed with diabetes and endured two hospital stays (I visited every day to wash his face, as he would emphatically resist the vet techs' attempts). We had nearly 6 more years together. He mellowed out with our human friends but remained ferocious with lasers. He even caught a few mice in his day and proudly displayed them in front of my bathroom door for me to find in the morning. (What's this?! A mouse?! Just what I always wanted! Thank you Scrap! (barf))

In December 2019, he started slowing down and was diagnosed with additional ailments, but he had a will to live! He surprised me by hanging on another 6 months, during which he enjoyed treats, rotisserie chicken, head rubs, and unconditional love. His health sharply declined at the end, letting me know he was ready to go. I buried his remains at the base of a tree that he enjoyed watching from our living room window.

Scrappypants will have a place in my heart forever, and I am so thankful to KSC for bringing him into my life. I miss him so much.

RIP Scrappypants. 4/9/04 - 7/20/20

