

Hey, you!

Yeah, I'm talking to you.

How's it going?

Hey! Hey! I'm over here! Right HERE!

Sheesh. It's hard being small sometimes.

Cats and dogs aren't the only people here, you know.

I just wanted to let you know that I'm available.

What? You say it sounds like the dogs are the only ones here?

Yeah, tell me about it.

That's actually why the staff keeps me—and the rabbits and mice and rats and gerbils and ferrets—in a different area of the shelter. We get stressed out by the barking. (And also because—speaking for myself here—I really prefer not to have a cat watching me all day. It just kind of creeps me out after a while.)

On behalf of all the little critters in the house, I just want to say,

"We need homes too!"

My name is Flufferbutterkins, by the way. (Yeah, I know.

I didn't pick it. I've always seen myself as more of a

"Steve." You know, if you adopted me, you could give me a more dignified name.)

So if you're looking for me—or one of my buddies—just ask a staffer to show you our room and make some introductions. I'm really a face-to-face kinda guy.

