

## A Little Note

I want to share my little morning cheer-up.

I have been struggling with side effects of the prescribed drug I've been taking to regulate my heart rhythm, so I've been weaning myself off the drug. Hefty depression is one of the unbearable side effects, so this morning I noticed I feel better.

In the last couple of days, my heart rhythm has pretty much returned to normal. From what I have researched, the problem I had was only temporary anyway, so it looks like I am almost back to normal.

This morning, I went out to feed the milling whirl of wild stray cats that I now care for, 3 of them! One in particular has shown that he isn't very afraid of me so I talk to him and coo lovingly at him. He is black with a white "beard" and a crook in his tail so naturally I call him Whitebeard Crooktail.

He has never gotten very close to me but will stand a little way away and not run off. This morning, he walked right up to me! I reached down and gently slid my hand over his incredibly soft fur!!! I was flying high because of being able to do that. Then he jumped up on the shelf where I feed the cats and I reached in and stroked that amazing fur again! He didn't seem to mind at all! I felt joy! Long time since I felt that delight! I have been feeding him for several months so I finally get a payoff!

Often, it is the very small things that carry us along and I am grateful for the ones I get so I just had to share!