



## The Story of Fritz

Hello, my name is Fritz and this is my home. I came here after wandering away from my original home early in the new millennium: it wasn't that I was unhappy at my old home but there were a few other cats there and I really just like my own space in the feline world.

I began my walkabout on Fort Street near Walker's Hook and took my time exploring various parts of the island until one day I ended up here at Central Hall. I didn't look my usual regal self after living on the mean streets for so long and eating whatever I could get my paws on and I was beginning to feel like I wanted to settle down once more: this hall looked pretty nice to me.

There were a few people around the hall now and then and, after a while I got to know some of the people that work inside the hall, mostly at night. They were very interested in me and fed me some food but I was still a bit shy after being on my own for so long. Eventually, we all became very good friends and a nice person from the SPCA decided to adopt me and care for me here at the home that I chose to live in.

I am fed and combed every day and am given lots of attention from all of the people that come by to visit me here in my house. Another one of my good friends built me this nice house a few years ago and I've never been more comfortable. In the Winter, if it gets too cold or it's snowing out people come by to let me into the Hall to stay warm and come and check to see when I want to venture outside once again. I still don't like to be picked up but I do like to be petted if you come by but don't move too fast or I may run away to take a stroll in my backyard.

I'm glad that you came by for a visit but please don't try to take me away: this is my home and I am very, very happy to be here!