

Puffer Family Annual Holiday Letter 2019

It's been a rollercoaster of a year and it ain't over yet!



*Noble, Cassidy, Patty, Perineus*

From **Cassidy**: It's been an eventful year for us. Treehouse Paws Shelter still doesn't know what to make of four brothers fostering animals together and surely they think by now our home is a zoo. But Noble, Puffy, Patty and I continue to be proud foster parents to our precious babes. My day job pays the bills coming in, but my passion is increasingly caring for these feral animals that need our help. As humans it's our job to be good stewards of life on this planet. Given that I'm older than my three brothers by 4-7 minutes, I try to be a good example.

From **Noble**: I'm sad but accepting to share that Maureen and I filed for divorce this year. Those kids are gonna miss me. Meanwhile Cassidy and I purchased a brand new bed to share! Apparently Winona Ryder overdosed on tranquilizers and collapsed on a flight to London, causing an emergency landing. Had she been getting enough sleep in a quality bed, however, she probably wouldn't have had to resort to pill-popping. To avoid Xanax, good rest is critical, and you don't necessarily need a full night's sleep. While we love luxury beds, we actually bought a public nap capsule that would be ideal for affluent travelers like Winona Ryder. Hey Winona! We also bought a SunSpa Pet Tanning Bed for Peter, who seemed like he could use the color.

From **Patty**: I remember when Mama would prepare us for Christmas by buying us all toothbrushes and saying, Have a party! Those were the best parties, and nowadays, I even have toothpaste. My daughter Stephanie graduated high school with honors this past June and celebrated with a trip to Disney Land! She even helped pay for it with her savings from her job at the Auntie Anne's at Grass Valley Mall where she has now worked for two years! What a winner! Jacob is still at Columbia doing whatever Nuclear Physics doctoral candidates do in the basement of that old building with all those immigrants. He sends his love and would have had me over for Thanksgiving but I'm afraid I'm not used to sitting down to a "Friendsgiving" meal with a bunch of non-American young smartie pants guys (his friends in the program). Personally I enjoyed organizing the regional science fair this year and getting to be one of the judges back in March! Kids are so smart these days! I hope you and yours have the most loving, warm, magical Christmas around Yours truly, Patty.

From **Perineus**: Patty continues to laze about the house and as I've said before, he has no children. In July he managed to trick DHS and got SNAP for a few weeks so he brought over tons of cans of artichoke hearts and then claimed he didn't know how to use any of the myriad can openers we have for the cats around the house. Cassidy has moved up to dealing in harder drugs. Noble never leaves his bedroom except to poop. Last time I saw Puffy was also in the bathroom. Me, I'm still working at 7-11 reading David Harvey, Žižek, Lacan, and Negri, working on my epic poem, applying to graduate school, and getting monthly medical shots to try to build up my immunity to cat dander. All I want for Christmas is financial, emotional, and spiritual independence.

From **Geraldo**: I don't mind these men trying to love me. Life's not bad. They took me in eight months ago. For Christmas so far I've enjoyed the catnip treats, despite the hats I've been forced to wear.



From **Peter**: This is a strange household but then again such is humanity.





From *Percival*: I love milk.

From *Pupster*: Woof woof! I don't belong here!



From *Eileen*: After going to the vet for the first time in my life, my "family" now knows I am male. It only took seven years. Fortunately they still haven't mentioned neutering so I continue avoiding my "kittens" in the neighborhood and regularly strut to another house down the road where they also have great



food.

From *Mordechai*: I'm grateful for my foster dads.



With Meows and Hopes for a beautiful Holiday season,



The Puffers