

# Rescue Cat - Written By Will Snow

## Chapter Fourteen

For the next three days, the solitude was more oppressive and palpable than he had ever noticed before. Bill cleaned up the house, did his work during normal hours, went to the gym, walked along the beach, listened to music, ate healthy meals, and everything else he could think of to take his mind off Cosmo not being there. Every night, he was haunted by the silence of his empty home. Every morning, he woke with a hollow ache in his chest.

He called Jodi several times, hoping to explain what had happened and how she had severely misjudged the situation. He wanted to tell her how he turned himself around, that he wasn't the same anymore, and ask her for a second chance. His calls always went directly to her voicemail, and after having his texts and messages unreturned, he gave up any hope that he might change her mind. It was bitter, to be sure, but what had he expected anyway? He wasn't the kind of person anyone could stay with for long. He knew less about cats than he knew about people, and that wasn't very much at all. No, Cosmo was better off without him wherever he was.

Later that night, Jodi's number flashed on his phone. He eagerly answered. "Hi, Jodi. How are you?"

"Hello, Bill. I wanted to let you know that I listened to your messages, but I needed a little time to sort out my feelings before calling you back."

"I understand. I can't even imagine how you must have felt when you saw him. I am so incredibly sorry. Can you ever forgive me? How is Cosmo doing?"

After a long pause, Jodi said, "I'll be honest. I'm still very disappointed in you and not sure what will happen to our friendship from now on, but Cosmo has been unsettled since he returned, and I'd like you to come over and see him. I'm not sure what's going on with him, but he's been pawing at the patio door all day, and it's driving my roommates crazy."

"I'd really like that. I'll come right over."

"No. I'm not ready to see you right now. Why don't you come over tomorrow afternoon?"

"Perfect. I'm looking forward to seeing you both tomorrow."

After hanging up, Bill could hardly contain his elation, jumping and pumping his fist in the air. He was going to turn this disaster around tomorrow. Whatever it took, he was going to get Cosmo back!