

Rescue Cat - Written By Will Snow

Chapter Eighteen

Three months later, a much more awake and aware Bill took a relaxing drive home from the airport down the coast. As he entered Laguna Beach, he was greeted by the same beautiful beaches, quaint downtown, and tourists bustling about, immersed in their entitled worlds that he had observed before his extended leave of absence.

He was amazed by how small the town seemed after the global expansion he had just experienced. How could he have ever shrunk himself so small to fit inside this little box? More to the point, what would he do now? The thought of returning to the life he had before was impossible. Still, he felt that there was something left undone, some promise unmet.

Just then, Bill saw the pet shop where he purchased a cartful of food, toys, and supplies for Cosmo. He remembered the blonde woman who hit on him so audaciously before. She wasn't really his type, but this was a time for new things, so he pulled into the parking lot. After furtively looking up and down a few of the aisles, he felt a little bit silly about expecting to find her there. However, as he was in the store, he decided to check out some of the kittens he saw for sale.

A short time later, Bill emerged from the store as the proud new owner of a beautiful blue-eyed ball of furry white love. He was so totally enamored of his new friend that he bumped into someone walking into the coffee shop next door and looked up quickly. The woman he ran into was equally absorbed in her own world, texting on her phone. She was slightly shorter than him, yet athletic, with slightly frizzy auburn hair pulled into a messy bun and big blue eyes behind a pair of purple horn-rimmed glasses. She dropped her yoga mat and purse when they collided.

"I'm sorry! I wasn't paying attention." Bill said, "Here, let me help you with your things."

"No problem. I'll get it. Looks like you have your hands full! What's her name?" the woman replied.

Bill shrugged his shoulders and grinned. "I haven't thought of one yet, to be honest, but I'm thinking maybe Lucky?"

The woman smiled back at Bill. "Hmmm. Not so sure about that name. Maybe Angel, because she is so innocent and pure?"

Bill shook his head. "Innocent kitties aren't as much fun. I'm thinking of something a bit more playful."

The woman nodded her head and smiled more broadly. "I see. This is a conundrum."

"Maybe we could have some coffee and talk about it? I could always use some good ideas."

"Seems to me you already have a few ideas," she said.

Bill flashed her a mischievous smile. "A few. Care to hear them?"

She nodded. "That sounds like fun."

With that, they walked together into the coffee shop.

End