



Al Sere

June 19, 2012

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Tribute Wall



“ *Al Sere*

January 28, 2023 at 12:38 PM



“ *Al Sere*

January 28, 2023 at 10:16 AM

“ I originally named Al "Vito". But, within a few days of his arrival, my daughter, Stefanie changed his name to Aloysius, so he became Aloysius Vito, aka "Al". He was quite a character. Some of us called him "Big Al" or as I came to call him "Al Darling". He was brought to us by someone who said they found him in a dog's mouth (he was that small). I took him in until I could find a home for him - that was 19 years ago. We had another cat at that time (Breezey Dave) who didn't like the idea of a new little kitten. So I protected Al like any mom would and he became Mommy's Little Baby. He was so small that he didn't even know how to properly clean himself after using the litter box, so I used wash his bottom in the sink - at first he didn't like it, but then you could just see him relax and enjoy it. I even gave him a bath as little as last week and he knew I was helping him along. He had been sick for a year or so, but was holding his own. Even though I knew it was his time, I couldn't let him go. So I kept him (selfish as I was) even though I should have let him go sooner. I hope he can forgive me for the last days of his life. I have so many memories of him that I could go on and on about. He was funny and sometimes a pest, like when he'd want to eat at some unGodly hour of the morning and jump in bed to pester us. In his younger days, he would bring us home presents - mice, birds and even fish from someone's pond. Once when we found 4 little kittens and brought them home, he tried to take care of them. We called him Father Al then. He hated Stefanie's dog, Loki. Those two would go at it with Al on the table making Loki run around the table while Al tried to scratch his eyes out. All you had to say was Al's name and Loki would come running to try and get at him, but Al always seemed to have the upper hand. So funny! Kyle who was our son Richie's dog seemed to get along with Al. We also had a dog named Nikki and she got along with Al too. We have a dog now, Pepe, who slept with Al. She will miss him too. Maybe Al, Loki, Nikki and Kyle are all playing at the Rainbow Bridge, getting along and having fun. Al was a traveling cat too - was on a few car trips to Florida and he loved it there. I'll miss him. He had a good life and he isn't suffering anymore.

Joan Sere - June 25, 2012 at 11:28 PM