

I'VE BEEN **DIFFERENT**  
MY ENTIRE LIFE



MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS TEASED ME FOR BEING **DIFFERENT.**



MY FORMER OWNERS IGNORED ME BECAUSE I WAS  
**DIFFERENT.**



Meow?



I WAS SENT TO A SHELTER BECAUSE I WAS **DIFFERENT.**



I SAT IN THE  
SHELTER FOR  
MONTHS, HOPING  
FOR THE DAY  
WHEN I WOULD  
FIND AN OWNER  
WHO IGNORED  
MY DIFFERENCES.



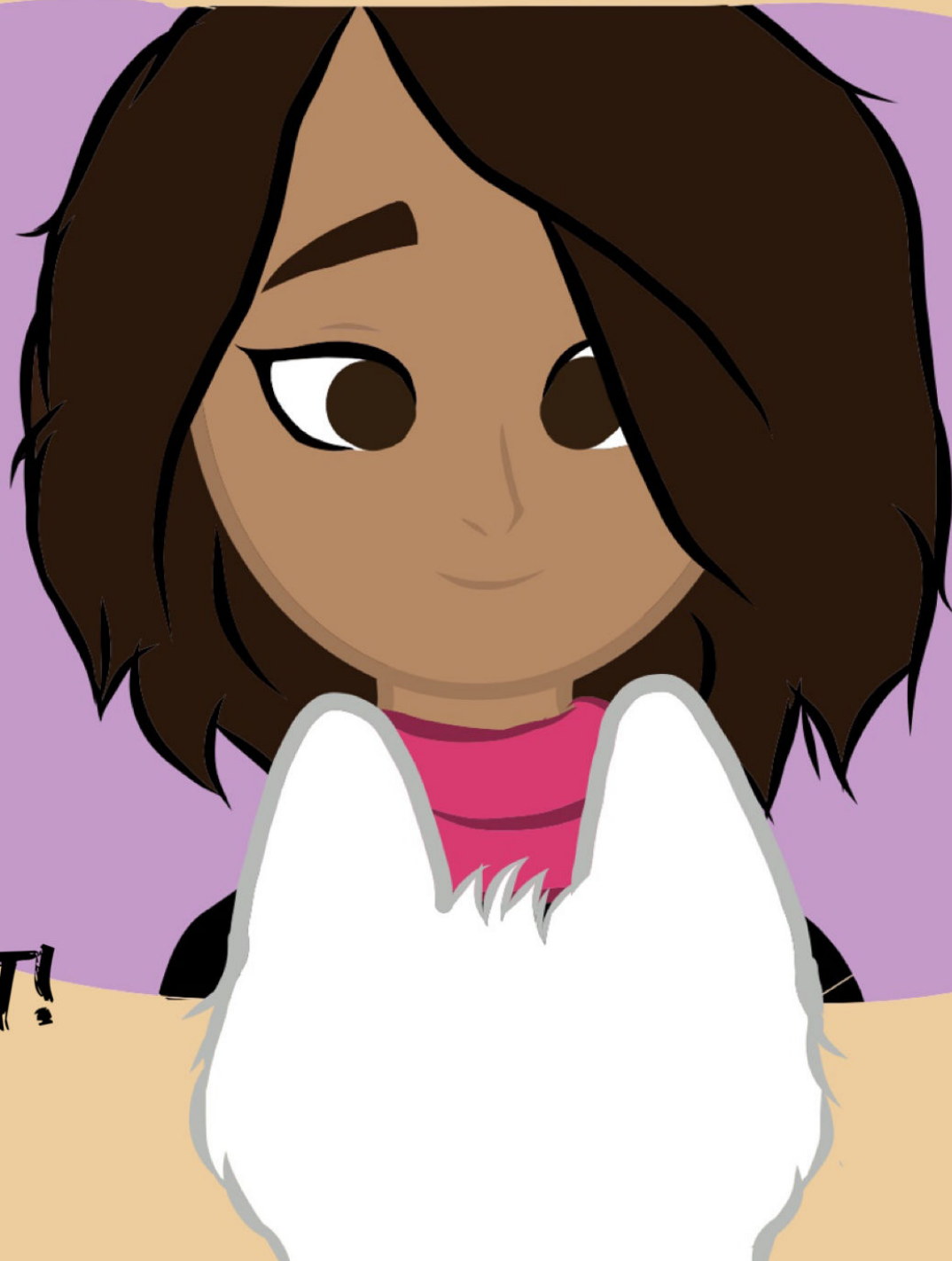
I BEGAN TO FEAR THAT THAT DAY  
WOULD NEVER COME.





THEN I MET EMMA.

WHEN SHE SAW MY SCAR,  
SHE RAN STRAIGHT TO  
ME! SHE SEEMED SO  
EXCITED TO SEE A CAT  
THAT WASN'T THE SAME  
AS EVERYONE ELSE. SHE  
LOVED ME BECAUSE I WAS  
**DIFFERENT!**

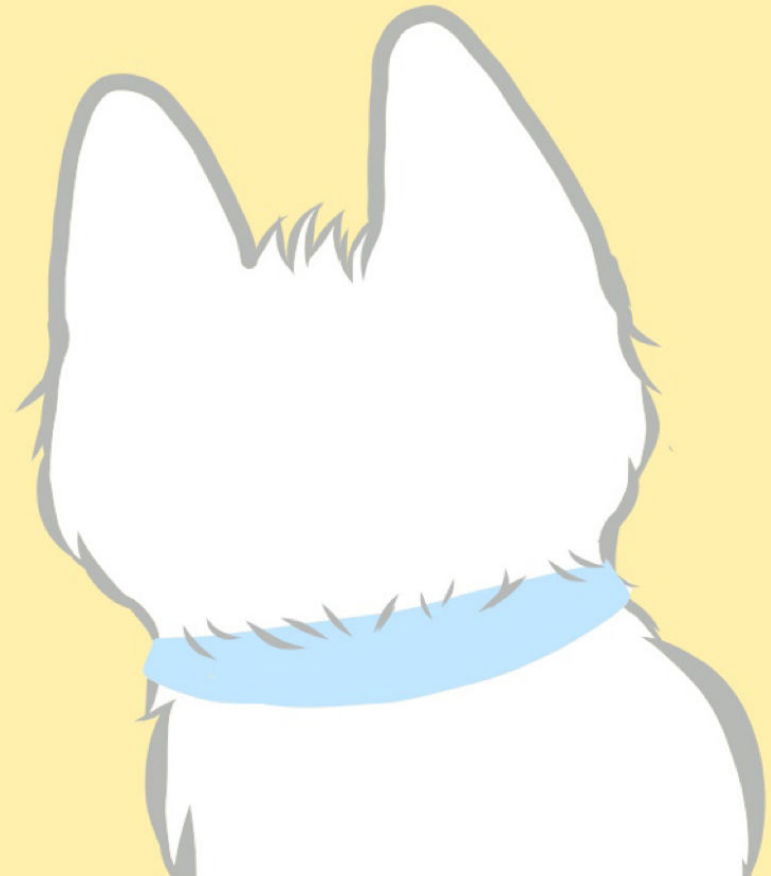




EMMA TOOK ME TO HER HOME, AND  
I WAS SO EXCITED! SHE EVEN GAVE  
ME A NEW NAME: LIBBY!



BUT THEN I SAW  
A HUGE MONSTER!



I RAN INTO THE EMMA'S  
CLOSET AND STAYED THERE  
FOR HOURS. "EVERYTHING'S  
OK! YOU DON'T HAVE TO  
BE SCARED," EMMA SAID.  
I WAS STILL SCARED.



EVENTUALLY, I CAME BACK OUT. I  
TRIED TO SNEAK PAST THE MONSTER,  
BUT HE STILL HEARD ME. HE RAN  
AND JUMPED ON ME AND...



...HE LICKED  
ME. I REALIZED  
THAT HE WASN'T  
A SCARY MONSTER  
AT ALL. HE WAS  
JUST A BIG DOG  
NAMED POE, AND  
HE WAS BLIND.



I FELT BAD THAT I ASSUMED THAT HE  
WAS A MONSTER JUST BECAUSE HE WAS  
DIFFERENT, LIKE SO MANY OTHERS  
ASSUMED I WAS BAD BECAUSE I WAS  
DIFFERENT. HE WAS DIFFERENT JUST

LIKE ME.



POE  
AFTER A WHILE, WE BECAME

BEST FRIENDS.

OUR DIFFERENCES ARE WHAT

MADE US CLOSER.

I HELP GUIDE POE AROUND,

AND HE ALWAYS PLAYS WITH ME.



WHENEVER I MEET  
A NEW FRIEND, I'VE  
STARTED TO APPRECIATE  
THEIR DIFFERENCES  
BECAUSE I KNOW  
THAT THOSE  
DIFFERENCES WILL  
MAKE OUR FRIENDSHIP  
STRONGER.



I HOPE YOU'LL DO THIS TOO!



