

Hola, Gato!

(Hello, Cat!)

By Cheri Harris

We started our 11,007-mile ride from San Diego to the southernmost tip of South America with two bikes, some clothes, a good map and an extra dose of ambition. Little did we know that we'd return to the States with a new family member.

Cats have been a part of my life for as long as I can remember. My husband Dylan teases me about my "cat radar," which seems to work everywhere I go. I can pick out a cat in a crowded marketplace or spot one tucked away in an overlooked corner. The day we met Bandito was no different.

****For the full article, pick up the July 2007 issue of CAT FANCY.****

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