From Street to Sofa: Bruno's First Year Home

For Bruno, from Meghna and Siddharth, Pune, on his first gotcha day. A fictional family.





Hi, I'm Bruno. A year ago I lived outside a chai stall in Kothrud, where a lady stopped every evening with biscuits in her pocket. One rainy night, she did not go home without me.

My first night home, I did not sleep on the bed they bought me. I slept by the front door, just in case. Siddharth slept on the floor next to me, just in case too.





Now I have a sofa, two walks a day and one sworn enemy: the pressure cooker whistle. Happy gotcha day to us. You found me, and I found my humans.

The end

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