

The Story of Charlie Kitty

Hi, my name is Charlie Kitty. When I was about two days old, my mom went out to find food and she never came back! I'm grateful that a kind-hearted human found me all alone, very scared and wanted to help me.

Those first few days weren't fun for me or my new human Mom. I couldn't see (my eyes were still closed), I couldn't hear well (my ears were turned down), and my tummy hurt whenever I rolled over because my I still had my umbilical cord. My new human fed me every two hours around the clock using a syringe. It was very small and didn't have a nipple; she just squirt a drop or two at a time on my tongue. It was a very slow process. My human didn't think I was going to 'make it' through that first week, but I did!

Mom took me to the cat doctor after a few days, because I was having a tummy ache and she told the doctor she was afraid I was bleeding internally. The doctor swabbed my tush and looked at it under the microscope, because she thought I might have worms. (Ugh!) Although they didn't see any, Mom agreed to let them give me a drop of a yummy banana tasting medicine just in case. They also weighed me in at a whopping 2 ounces!

Life continued for me for 3 months. I grew bigger and stronger and, if I must say so myself, more handsome! I loved life with my new human and learned to snuggle her just before bedtime every night. However, it was not possible to live with her forever.

I found a new friend at Cat Tails in Ocean Isle Beach named Lester. One day a family came in and adopted both Lester and me together! Now we cuddle and play together every day.

I thank goodness for my human mom for taking such good care of me until my forever family found me! Life is good now and my 1st human can take care of another kitten in need. You see, these folks called "fosters" are special angels. If it were not for my special angel, I would hate to think what would have happened to me.