

## **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 1<sup>st</sup> 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.